

*Jane Clifton*

THE  
PRIMER;  
OR,  
OFFICE  
OF THE  
B. VIRGIN *MARY*;

With a New and Approv'd VERSION  
of the CHURCH-HYMNS.

To which are added the Remaining HYMNS  
of the ROMAN BREVIARY.



Sold by *RICH<sup>d</sup> FITZSIMONS*,  
Book-Seller *HIGH* Street *DUBLIN*. 1767.



1607/5364



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## A S H O R T

Exposition of the *Primer* or *Office*

## O F T H E

Blessed Virgin *Mary*.

**T**HE Office of our *B. Lady*, is of great Antiquity, and was compos'd by the Church, directed by the Holy Ghost: This Book is called the *Primer*, from the Latin Word *PRIMO*, which signifies, First of all; To teach us, That Prayer should be the first Work of the Day. The Office is divided into *Psalms, Hymns, Canticles, Anthems, Versicles, Responsories*, and *Prayers*, for Order, Beauty, and variety-sake, and warrented by Scriptures. (*Col. 3. 16.*) Sing you in your Hearts to our Lord, in Spiritual Psalms, Hymns, and Canticles.

The Office is divided into Seven several Hours, according to that of the Prophet; *Seven times in the Day I have prais'd thee:* And likewise, to represent a Daily Memorial of the Seven principal Parts, and of the Seven Hours of our Saviour's Passion. For our Saviour hung three Hours Living on the Cross, other three Hours he hung Dead on  
the

The Exposition of the  
the Cross, and the seventh Hour was spent in  
nailing him to, and taking him from the Cross.  
By the *Mattins* and *Lauds*, we commemorate  
his Agony and Binding in the Garden; by the  
*Prime*, his Scofs and false Accusations; by the  
*third Hour*, his Cloathing with Purple, and  
Crowning with Thorns; by the *sixth Hour*,  
his Condemning and nailing to the Cross; by  
the *ninth Hour*, his yielding up the Ghost,  
and the opening of his Side; by the *Even-song*,  
his taking from the Cross; and by the *Com-  
plin*, his Burial.

Note, that the *Mattins* (according to the  
precise canonical Time) begin at Midnight,  
and the *Lauds* are but, as it were, an Appen-  
dix to the *Mattins*: The *Prime* begins at six  
of the Clock in the Morning, &c. But these  
Times are not punctually observed, unless in  
Religious Houses,

The *Doxology*, or *Glory be to the Father,  
and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost*, &c. is  
said at the Beginning of every Hour, and  
at the End of every Psalm, to shew, that  
the Intention of the Office is, in the first  
place, to give one equal Glory to the most  
Blessed Trinity, and to invite all Creatures  
to do the like.

*Alleluja* is a Hebrew Word, and signifies  
*Praise ye our Lord with Joy and Exultation of  
Heart*, and is the Language of the Blessed  
in Heaven, according to *Apoc.* 8. 6. There-  
fore the Church has forbidden it to be trans-  
lated

### Office of the B. V. Mary.

lated into any other Language: It is used a great part of the Year, especially betwixt *Easter* and *Whitsuntide*, because that is a time of Joy for our Saviour's Resurrection and Ascension.

But from *Septuagesima* till *Easter*, instead of *Alleluja*, is said, *Praise be to thee, O Lord, King of Eternal Glory*, because that is a time of Penance, therefore God must be praised, rather with *Tears* than *Exultation*.

The Invitatory *Hail Mary full of Grace, our Lord is with thee*, is to congratulate and renew the Memory of our blessed Lady's Joy, conceiv'd at the Conception of her Son JESUS, and to invite all the Communion of the Faithful to do the like. And the *five Verses* which follow the Invitatory, and begin, *Come let us rejoice, &c.* signifie the *five Wounds* of Christ, from which all our Payers hath its force and merit, and in honour of which, these five Versicles are said.

The *Hymns* are Poetical Expressions of the Prerogatives and Praises of God, and our blessed Lady, and were Composed, for the most part by St. Hilary, St. Ambrose, and St. Thomas of Aquine; and the use of them is warranted by Scripture, (*Matt. 26.*) where it is said, *That our Saviour and his Disciples, after they had recited an Hymn, went forth.*

The three *Psalms*, in most of the Hours, and the three Hours allotted to every Canonical

### The Exposition of the

cal Hour, are in honour of the blessed Trinity, to whom chiefly the whole Office is directed. The *Absolutions* and *Benedictions*, before the Lessons, are short Aspirations to beg Divine Assistance, that we may worthily read the Lessons following: and the first *Benediction* is in honour of the Father, the second in honour of the Son, the third in honour of the Holy Ghost. The Lessons and Chapters are taken out of *Holy Writ*, and contain the Mystical Praise of Christ, and our blessed Lady.

The *Responsories*, or *Answers*, are so called, because one alone having sung a Lesson, all the *Quire* answers, and sings the *Responsory*, which usually is taken out of the same part of Scripture, as the Lesson, or otherwise is composed of certain pious Affections towards God, and of Sentences correspondent to the nature of that Day's Office. The Letter *R.* usually denotes a *Responsory*, or *Answer*, as the Letter *V.* doth a *Versicle*

An *Anthem* or *Antiphona*, signifies a *Reciprocal Voice*, that is, a Voice which one Wing of the *Quire* returns to the other, whence it comes; singing it in an exchanged Order. Before and after most of the *Psalms*, is placed an *Anthem*, which *Anthem* is said, both before and after the *Psalms*, on a double Feast-day; and only after on a single Feast. St. *Isidore* saith, *These Anthems were first used in the Greek Church, and afterwards introduced into the Latin Church, by St. Ambrose.*

We



### Office of the B. V. Mary.

We rise up and stand, whilst we say or sing the Canticles or Songs; *My Soul magnifies our Lord, &c. Blessed be the Lord God of Israel, &c. And, now Lord, let thy Servant depart, &c.* to signifie our Reverence to the Gospel, out of which those are taken. The *Collect* is the *Prayer*, so called, because it collects and gathers together, the sum of all Petitions and Supplications of the whole Office, and is always ended with these Words, *Through our Lord Jesus Christ, &c.* to signifie, that he is our only Mediator of Redemption, and principal Mediator of Intercession, and that we cannot merit any thing by our *Prayers*, unless we make them in his Name.

The *Nocturns*, or *Night-Office*, are so called, because they were wont to be (and in Catholick Countries still are) said *Nocturno Tempore, in the Night-Time*, according to that of the Prophet, *At Midnight, I arose to confess to thee.*

The Fifteen gradual *Psalms*, take their Denomination from a Custom the *Jews* observ'd of Singing them, as they ascended 15 Steps or Degrees (in *Latin, Gradus*) towards *Solomon's Temple*, singing one *Psalms* on every Step: And this was a Figure of the Ascension of the Elect, by the Degrees of Virtue, whereof the Prophet speaks, *They shall go from Virtue to Virtue.*

The *Penitential Psalms* are so called, because they contain many deep Expressions of

### The Exposition; &c.

inward Sorrow and Repentance of Sins committed, and many Cries or Supplications to God for mercy and Forgiveness, and therefore are to be said kneeling.

The Octaves of a Feast are the Eight Days following it inclusively ; as if *Sunday* be the feast, the next *Sunday* after is the Octave. Where note, that these Feasts only have *Octaves*, the Nativity of our Lord, S. *Stephen*, S. *John* Evangelist, Holy Innocents, Twelfth-day, Easter-day, Ascension-day, Whitsunday, Corpus-Christi-day, S. *John Baptist*, S. *Peter* and S. *Paul*, S. *Laurence*, the Assumption, Nativity and Conception of our Blessed Lady, and All-Saints-day ; also on the Feasts of the Dedication and principal Title of the Church, and principal Patron of the Place, *Octaves* are observed:



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January

JANUARY hath XXXI Days.

|                 |             |                   |
|-----------------|-------------|-------------------|
| Fasting Days 0  | } Sun Rises | 1 day at 8. 2. m. |
| Festival Days 2 |             | 15 day 7. 44 m.   |
|                 |             | 31 at 7. 18 m.    |

|   |    |                                                         |
|---|----|---------------------------------------------------------|
| a | 1  | CIRCUMCISION of our LORD.                               |
| b | 2  | Octave of S. <i>Stephen</i> .                           |
| c | 3  | Octave of S. <i>John</i> , Apostle.                     |
| d | 4  | Octave of Holy Innocents.                               |
| e | 5  |                                                         |
| F | 6  | EPIPHANY OF OUR LORD.                                   |
| g | 7  |                                                         |
| a | 8  |                                                         |
| b | 9  |                                                         |
| c | 10 |                                                         |
| d | 11 | S. <i>Hyginus</i> , Pope and Mart.                      |
| e | 12 |                                                         |
| F | 13 | Octave of <i>Epiph.</i>                                 |
| g | 14 | S. <i>Hilary</i> , Bishop and Conf. &c.                 |
| a | 15 | S. <i>Paul</i> , first Ermitte, &c. S. <i>Maw</i> : Ab. |
| b | 16 | S. <i>Marcellus</i> , P. and M. <i>Furseus</i> , Ab.    |
| c | 17 | S. <i>Anthony</i> , Abbot.                              |
| d | 18 | Chair of S. <i>Pet.</i> at Rom. &c. S. <i>Prisea</i> .  |
| e | 19 | S. <i>Canute</i> , K. and M.                            |
| F | 20 | S. <i>Fabian</i> and <i>Sebastian</i> , Mart.           |
| g | 21 | S. <i>Agnes</i> , Virg. and Mart.                       |
| a | 22 | S. <i>Vincent</i> and <i>Anastatius</i> , Mart.         |
| b | 23 | S. <i>Raymond</i> , Conf. &c.                           |
| c | 24 | S. <i>Timothy</i> , Bishop and Mart.                    |
| d | 25 | Conversion of S. <i>Paul</i> .                          |
| e | 26 | S. <i>Polycarp</i> , Bishop and Mart.                   |
| F | 27 | S. <i>John Chrysostom</i> , S. and Con. Dr.             |
| g | 28 | S. <i>Agnes's</i> Apparition.                           |
| a | 29 | S. <i>Frances Sales</i> , Bishop and Conf.              |
| b | 30 | S. <i>Martina</i> , Virg. and Mart.                     |
| c | 31 | S. <i>Peter Nilasco</i> , Conf.                         |

# FEBRUARY hath XXVIII Days.

|                 |             |                                      |
|-----------------|-------------|--------------------------------------|
| Fasting Days 1  | } Sun Rises | 1 day at 7. 17. m.                   |
| Festival Days 2 |             | 15 at 6. 54 m.<br>last D. at 6. 16 m |

|   |    |                                      |
|---|----|--------------------------------------|
| d | 1  | S. Ignatius, B. and M. S. Brigit, V. |
| e | 2  | PURIFIC. of the B. VIRG. MARY.       |
| F | 3  | S. Blase, Bish. and Mart.            |
| g | 4  | S. Andrew, Bish. Conf.               |
| a | 5  | S. Agatha, Virg. and Mart.           |
| b | 6  | S. Dorothy. Virg. and Mart.          |
| c | 7  | S. Romuald, Ab.                      |
| d | 8  | S. John de Marba, Conf.              |
| e | 9  | S. Appollonia, Virg. and Mart.       |
| F | 10 | S. Scholastica, Virg.                |
| g | 11 |                                      |
| a | 12 |                                      |
| b | 13 |                                      |
| c | 14 | S. Valentine, Priest and Mart.       |
| d | 15 | S. Faustin, and Jovita, Mart.        |
| e | 16 |                                      |
| F | 17 | S. Fintan Conf.                      |
| g | 18 | S. Simeon, Bish. and Mart.           |
| a | 19 |                                      |
| b | 20 |                                      |
| c | 21 |                                      |
| d | 22 | Chair of S. Peter at Antioch.        |
| e | 23 |                                      |
| F | 24 | S. MATTHIAS, APOSTLE.                |
| g | 25 |                                      |
| a | 26 |                                      |
| b | 27 |                                      |
| c | 28 |                                      |



*Fast*

On Leap Years February has 29 Days.

# MARCH hath XXXI Days.

Fasting Days 0 } Sun Rises { 1 D. at 6. 24 m.  
 Festival Days 3 } { 15 D. at 5. 52 m.  
 { last D. 5. 24 m.

|   |    |                                                           |
|---|----|-----------------------------------------------------------|
| d | 1  |                                                           |
| e | 2  |                                                           |
| F | 3  |                                                           |
| g | 4  | S. <i>Casimir</i> , Conf. and S. <i>Lucius</i> , Pope     |
| a | 5  | and Mart.                                                 |
| b | 6  |                                                           |
| c | 7  | S. <i>Thomas of Aquine</i> , Conf. and Dr.                |
| d | 8  | S. <i>John</i> , Conf. S. <i>Catald</i> , Bish. and Conf. |
| e | 9  | S. <i>Frances</i> , widow.                                |
| F | 10 | Forty Martyrs.                                            |
| g | 11 |                                                           |
| a | 12 | S. <i>Gregory</i> , Pope and Conf. and Dr.                |
| b | 13 |                                                           |
| c | 14 |                                                           |
| d | 15 |                                                           |
| e | 16 |                                                           |
| F | 17 | S. PATRICK, Bish. and Conf.                               |
| g | 18 |                                                           |
| a | 19 | S. JOSEPH CONFESSOR.                                      |
| b | 20 | S. <i>Cuthbert</i> , B. and Conf.                         |
| c | 21 | S. <i>Benedict</i> , Abbot.                               |
| d | 22 | S. <i>Frigidianus</i> , Bish. and Conf.                   |
| e | 23 |                                                           |
| F | 24 |                                                           |
| g | 25 | ANNUN. of the B. V. MARY.                                 |
| a | 26 |                                                           |
| b | 27 | S. <i>Rupert</i> , Bish. and Conf.                        |
| c | 28 |                                                           |
| d | 29 |                                                           |
| e | 30 |                                                           |
| F | 31 |                                                           |



APRIL hath XXX Days.

|                 |   |           |                                       |
|-----------------|---|-----------|---------------------------------------|
| Fasting Days o  | } | Sun Rises | 1 D. at 5. 20. m.                     |
| Festival Days o |   |           | 15 D at 4. 51. m.<br>last D. 4. 26 m. |

|   |    |                                                     |
|---|----|-----------------------------------------------------|
| g | 1  |                                                     |
| a | 2  | S. <i>Frances</i> , of <i>Paula</i> , Conf.         |
| b | 3  |                                                     |
| c | 4  | S. <i>Isidore</i> , Bish. and Conf.                 |
| d | 5  | S. <i>Vincent</i> , Conf.                           |
| e | 6  | S. <i>Celestin</i> , Pope and Conf.                 |
| F | 7  | <i>Celsus</i> , Bish. and Conf.                     |
| g | 8  |                                                     |
| a | 9  |                                                     |
| b | 10 |                                                     |
| c | 11 | S. <i>Leo</i> , Pope and Confessor.                 |
| d | 12 |                                                     |
| e | 13 | S. <i>Hermengild</i> , Mart.                        |
| F | 14 | S. <i>Tiburtius</i> &c Mart.                        |
| g | 15 |                                                     |
| a | 16 |                                                     |
| b | 17 | S. <i>Anicetus</i> , Pope and Mart.                 |
| c | 18 |                                                     |
| d | 19 |                                                     |
| e | 20 |                                                     |
| F | 21 | S. <i>Anselm</i> , Bish. and Conf.                  |
| g | 22 | S. <i>Soter</i> and <i>Caius</i> , Popes and Mart.  |
| a | 23 | S. <i>George</i> , Martyr.                          |
| b | 24 |                                                     |
| c | 25 | S. <i>Mark</i> , Evangelist.                        |
| d | 26 | S. <i>Cletus</i> and <i>Marcellinus</i> , P. and M. |
| e | 27 |                                                     |
| F | 28 | S. <i>Vitalis</i> , Martyr.                         |
| g | 29 | S. <i>Peter</i> , Martyr.                           |
| a | 30 | S. <i>Catharine</i> of <i>Siena</i> Virg.           |

MAY hath XXXI Days

|                 |             |                     |
|-----------------|-------------|---------------------|
| Fasting Days 0  | } Sun Rises | 1 D. at 4. 23 m.    |
| Festival Days 2 |             | 15 D. at 4. 50 m.   |
|                 |             | last D. at 3. 50 m. |

|   |    |                                                |
|---|----|------------------------------------------------|
| b | 1  | S. PHILIP and JACOB, APOSTLES.                 |
| c | 2  | S. <i>Athanasius</i> , Bishop and Conf.        |
| d | 3  | FINDING of the HOLY CROSS.                     |
| e | 4  | S. <i>Monica</i> , Widow.                      |
| F | 5  | S. <i>Pius</i> , Pope and Conf.                |
| g | 6  | S. <i>John</i> before the Latin Gate.          |
| a | 7  | S. <i>Stanislaus</i> , Bish. and Mart.         |
| b | 8  | Apparition of S. <i>Michael</i> .              |
| c | 9  | S. <i>Gregory Nazian</i> , B. and Conf.        |
| d | 10 | S. <i>Antonine</i> , Bish. and Conf.           |
| e | 11 | S. <i>Congallus</i> , Ab. and Conf.            |
| F | 12 | S. <i>Nereus</i> , &c. Mart.                   |
| g | 13 |                                                |
| a | 14 | S. <i>Boniface</i> , Mart.                     |
| b | 15 | S. <i>Dympna</i> Virg. and Mart.               |
| c | 16 | S. <i>Ubalde</i> , Bish. and Conf.             |
| d | 17 |                                                |
| e | 18 | S. <i>Venantius</i> , Mart.                    |
| F | 19 | S. <i>Peter Celestine</i> , Pope and Conf. &c. |
| g | 20 | S. <i>Bernardin</i> , Conf.                    |
| a | 21 |                                                |
| b | 22 |                                                |
| c | 23 |                                                |
| d | 24 |                                                |
| e | 25 | S. <i>Gregory</i> , VII. P. and Conf.          |
| F | 26 | S. <i>Philip Neri</i> , Conf. &c.              |
| g | 27 | S. <i>Mary Mag.</i> of Paz. Virg. &c.          |
| a | 28 |                                                |
| b | 29 |                                                |
| c | 30 | S. <i>Felix</i> , Pope and Mart.               |
| d | 31 | S. <i>Petronilla</i> , Virg.                   |

# JUNE hath XXX Days.

|                 |             |      |               |
|-----------------|-------------|------|---------------|
| Fasting Days 2  | } Sun Rises | 1    | D. at 3 39 m. |
|                 |             | 15   | D. at 3 38 m. |
| Festival Days 2 |             | last | D. at 3 44 m. |

|   |    |                                          |
|---|----|------------------------------------------|
| e | 1  |                                          |
| F | 2  | S. Marcellin, &c. Mart.                  |
| g | 3  |                                          |
| a | 4  |                                          |
| b | 5  |                                          |
| c | 6  | S. Norbert, Bish. and Conf.              |
| d | 7  |                                          |
| e | 8  | (Ab. & Conf.                             |
| F | 9  | S. Primus and Felician, Mart. S. Columb, |
| g | 10 | S. Margaret, Queen of Scoll.             |
| a | 11 | S. Barnaby, Apostle.                     |
| b | 12 | S. John Conf.                            |
| c | 13 | S. Anthony of Padua, Conf.               |
| d | 14 | S. Basil Bish. Conf. and Doct.           |
| e | 15 | S. Vitus, &c. Mart.                      |
| F | 16 |                                          |
| g | 17 |                                          |
| a | 18 | S. Mark and Marcellian, Mart. (Mart.     |
| b | 19 | S. Julian, Virg. Gervase and Protase,    |
| c | 20 | S. Silverius, Pope and Mart.             |
| d | 21 | S. Aloysius Gonzaga, Conf.               |
| e | 22 | S. Paulinus, Bish. and Conf.             |
| F | 23 | <i>Fast</i>                              |
| g | 24 | NATIVITY of S. JOHN BAPTIST.             |
| a | 25 |                                          |
| b | 26 | S. John and Paul, Mart.                  |
| c | 27 |                                          |
| d | 28 | S. Leo, Pope and Conf. <i>Fast</i>       |
| e | 29 | S. PETER and PAUL, APOSTLES.             |
| F | 30 | Commem. of S. Paul.                      |

JULY hath XXXI Days.

|                 |   |           |                                          |
|-----------------|---|-----------|------------------------------------------|
| Fasting Days 1  | } | Sun Rises | 1 D. at 5 57 m.                          |
| Festival Days 2 |   |           | 15 D. at 4. 38 m.<br>last D. at 4. 38 m. |

|   |    |                                        |
|---|----|----------------------------------------|
| g | 1  | Octave of S. John Baptist.             |
| a | 2  | { Visitation of the blessed V. Mary.   |
| b | 3  |                                        |
| c | 4  | { S. Rumald, Bish. and Conf.           |
| d | 5  |                                        |
| e | 6  | Oct. S. Peter and Paul.                |
| F | 7  | (Bish. Mart.                           |
| g | 8  | S. Elizabeth Queen Widow. (S. Kilian.) |
| a | 9  |                                        |
| b | 10 | Seven Brethren Martyrs.                |
| c | 11 | S. Pius, Pope and Mart.                |
| d | 12 | S. John Gualbert, Abbot.               |
| e | 13 | S. Anacletus, Pope and Mart.           |
| F | 14 | S. Bonaventure, B. Conf. and Dr.       |
| g | 15 | S. Henry, Emp. and Conf.               |
| a | 16 | B. V. M. of mount Carmel,              |
| b | 17 | S. Alexius, Conf.                      |
| c | 18 | S. Symphorosa, &c. Martyrs.            |
| d | 19 | S. Vincent a Paulo, Conf.              |
| e | 20 | S. Margaret, Vir. and Mart.            |
| F | 21 | S. Praxedes, Virgin.                   |
| g | 22 | S. Mary Magdalen.                      |
| a | 23 | S. Apollinaris, Bish. and Mart.        |
| b | 24 | S. Christian, Virg. and Mart. Fast     |
| c | 25 | S. JAMES, APOSTLE.                     |
| d | 26 | S. ANNE, MOTHER of the B. V. M.        |
| e | 27 | S. Pantaleon, Mart.                    |
| F | 28 | S. Nazarius, Celsus. Mart.             |
| g | 29 | S. Martha, V. and Felix, &c. M.        |
| a | 30 | S. Abdon and Senen, Mart.              |
| b | 31 | S. Ignatius. Conf.                     |

# AUGUST hath XXXI Days.

|                 |   |           |   |      |                |
|-----------------|---|-----------|---|------|----------------|
| Fasting Days 3  | } | Sun Rises | } | 1    | D. at 5. 37 m. |
|                 |   |           |   | 15   | D. at 6 4. m.  |
| Festival Days 3 |   |           |   | last | D. at 6 34 m.  |

|   |    |                                                |      |
|---|----|------------------------------------------------|------|
| c | 1  | S. Peter's Chains, and holy <i>Machabees</i> . |      |
| d | 2  | S. Stephen, Pope and Mart. (Mart.              |      |
| e | 3  | Finding of Stephen, First-Martyr.              |      |
| F | 4  | S. Dominick. Conf.                             |      |
| g | 5  | Ded: of B: V: ad Nives,                        |      |
| a | 6  | Transfiguration of our Lord:                   |      |
| b | 7  | S. Caietan, Conf. S. Donatus Bish. & M.        |      |
| c | 8  | S. Cyriacus, &c. Mart:                         |      |
| d | 9  | S. Romanus, Mart.                              | Fast |
| e | 10 | S. LAURENCE, MARTYR.                           |      |
| F | 11 | S. Tiburtius, and Susanna, Mart.               |      |
| g | 12 | S. Clare, Virgin.                              |      |
| a | 13 | S. Hippolitus and Cassianus.                   |      |
| b | 14 | S. Eusebius, Confessor.                        |      |
| c | 15 | ASSUMPTION of the B. V. M.                     |      |
| d | 16 | S. Hyacinthus, Confessor.                      |      |
| e | 17 | Octave of S. Laurence.                         |      |
| F | 18 | S. Agapite, Martyr.                            |      |
| g | 19 | Sunday within the Octave. S. Joachim.          |      |
| a | 20 | S. Bernard, Ab. (Father of the B. V. M.        |      |
| b | 21 |                                                |      |
| c | 22 | Octave of Assump. &c.                          |      |
| d | 23 | S. Philip Benitus, Conf.                       | Fast |
| e | 24 | S. SARTHOLOMEW, APOSTLE                        |      |
| F | 25 | S. Lewis, King of France, Conf.                |      |
| g | 26 | S. Zepherin, Pope and Mart.                    |      |
| a | 27 |                                                |      |
| b | 28 | S. Austin B. and D. S. Hermes, M               |      |
| c | 29 | Beheading of S. John Bap. S. Sabina, M         |      |
| d | 30 | S. Rose, V. S. Felix and Adauct, M             |      |
| e | 31 | S. Raymond, Conf. (S. Fiaker Conf              |      |



SEPTEMBER hath XXX Days.

|                 |   |           |   |                    |
|-----------------|---|-----------|---|--------------------|
| Fastings Days 1 | } | Sun Rises | { | 1 D. at 5. 37 m.   |
| Festival Days 3 |   |           |   | 15 D. at 6 4. m.   |
|                 |   |           |   | last D. at 6 34 m. |

|   |    |                                                        |
|---|----|--------------------------------------------------------|
| F | 1  | S. <i>Giles</i> , Abb. and 12. Breth. Mart.            |
| g | 2  | S. <i>Stephen</i> , K. Conf.                           |
| a | 3  |                                                        |
| b | 4  |                                                        |
| c | 5  | S. <i>Laurence</i> , Bish. and Conf.                   |
| d | 6  |                                                        |
| e | 7  |                                                        |
| F | 8  | NATIVITY of the B. V. MARY.                            |
| g | 9  | S. <i>Gorgonius</i> , Mart.                            |
| a | 10 | S. <i>Nicholas of Tolentine</i> , Conf.                |
| b | 11 | S. <i>Protus</i> and <i>Hyacinthus</i> , Mart.         |
| c | 12 | Sunday within the Octave, the Feast                    |
| d | 13 | of the Name of the B. V. M.                            |
| e | 14 | <i>Exaltation of the Holy Cross.</i>                   |
| F | 15 | Oct. of B. V. M. & S. <i>Nicom.</i> Mart.              |
| g | 16 | S. <i>Cornelius</i> and <i>Cyprian</i> , Mart.         |
| a | 17 | The holy Stigma's of S. <i>Francis</i> .               |
| b | 18 | S. <i>Thomas of Villa</i> , nov. Bish. Conf            |
| c | 19 | S. <i>Januarius</i> , &c. Mart.                        |
| d | 20 | S. <i>Eustachius</i> , &c. Mart. <i>Fast</i>           |
| e | 21 | S. MATTHEW, Apost. and Evang.                          |
| F | 22 | S. <i>Maurice</i> , &c. Mart.                          |
| g | 23 | S. <i>Linus</i> , P. and M. and S. <i>Tecla</i> , V. M |
| a | 24 | The B. V. <i>Mary</i> de Mercede.                      |
| b | 25 | S. <i>Fimian</i> , Bish. and Mart.                     |
| c | 26 | S. <i>Cyprian</i> and <i>Justina</i> , Mart.           |
| d | 27 | S. <i>Cosmas</i> and <i>Damian</i> , Mart.             |
| e | 28 | S. <i>Wenceslaus</i> , Duke and Mart.                  |
| F | 29 | DEDIC. of S. MICH. ARCH-ANG                            |
| g | 30 | S. <i>Hierom</i> , Pr. and Conf. and Doct.             |

# OCTOBER hath XXXI Days.

|                   |             |                                                             |
|-------------------|-------------|-------------------------------------------------------------|
| Fasting Days 2 }  | Sun Rises { | 1 D. at 6. 36 m.<br>15 D at 7. 4 m.<br>last D. at 7. 34. m. |
| Festival Days 1 } |             |                                                             |

|   |    |                                                  |
|---|----|--------------------------------------------------|
| a | 1  | S. <i>Remigius</i> , Bish. and Conf.             |
| b | 2  | Angels Guardians.                                |
| c | 3  |                                                  |
| d | 4  | S. <i>Francis</i> , Conf.                        |
| e | 5  | S. <i>Placidus</i> , &c. Mart.                   |
| F | 6  | S. <i>Bruno</i> , Conf.                          |
| g | 7  | S. <i>Mark</i> , Pope and Conf.                  |
| a | 8  | S. <i>Bridget</i> , Widow.                       |
| b | 9  | S. <i>Dennis</i> , &c. Mart.                     |
| c | 10 | S. <i>Francis Borgia</i> , Conf.                 |
| d | 11 | S. <i>Kenny</i> , Ab.                            |
| e | 12 |                                                  |
| F | 13 | S. <i>Edw. King</i> and Conf.                    |
| g | 14 | S. <i>Calistus</i> , Pope and Mart.              |
| a | 15 | S. <i>Teresa</i> , Virg.                         |
| b | 16 | S. <i>Gallus</i> , Ab.                           |
| c | 17 | <i>Hedwigis</i> , Widow.                         |
| d | 18 | S. <i>Luke</i> , Evangelist.                     |
| e | 19 | S. <i>Peter of Alcantara</i> , Conf.             |
| F | 20 |                                                  |
| g | 21 | S. <i>Hilarian</i> , Abb. and S. <i>Ursula</i> . |
| a | 22 | S. <i>Donatus</i> , Bish. and Conf.              |
| b | 23 |                                                  |
| c | 24 |                                                  |
| d | 25 | S. <i>Chrysanthus</i> and <i>Daria</i> , Mart.   |
| e | 26 | S. <i>Evarist</i> , Pope and Mart.               |
| F | 27 |                                                  |
| g | 28 | S. SIMON and JUDE APOST.                         |
| a | 29 | S. <i>Colmanus</i> , Bish. and Conf.             |
| b | 30 |                                                  |
| c | 31 |                                                  |

*Fast*

*Fast*

NOVEMBER hath XXX Days.

|               |   |             |      |               |
|---------------|---|-------------|------|---------------|
| Falling Days  | 1 | } Sun Rises | 1    | D. at 7 34 m. |
|               |   |             | 15   | D. at 7 55 m. |
| Festival Days | 2 |             | last | D. at 8 9 m.  |

|   |    |                                                   |
|---|----|---------------------------------------------------|
| d | 1  | THE FEAST of ALL SAINTS.                          |
| e | 2  | <i>Commemoration of all Souls.</i>                |
| F | 3  | <i>S. Malacky, Bish. and Conf.</i>                |
| g | 4  | <i>S. Charles Bish. and Conf. &amp;c.</i>         |
| a | 5  |                                                   |
| b | 6  |                                                   |
| c | 7  |                                                   |
| d | 8  | <i>Octave of all Saints, &amp;c.</i>              |
| e | 9  | <i>Ded. of our Saviour's Church, &amp;c.</i>      |
| F | 10 | <i>S. Andrew, Conf. S. Tryphon, &amp;c. Mart.</i> |
| g | 11 | <i>S. Martin, Bish. and Conf.</i>                 |
| a | 12 | <i>S. Martin, Pope and Mart. S. Livinus,</i>      |
| b | 13 | <i>S. Didacus, Conf. (B. and M.)</i>              |
| c | 14 | <i>S. Laurence, Bish. and Conf.</i>               |
| d | 15 | <i>S. Gertrude, Vir.</i>                          |
| e | 16 |                                                   |
| F | 17 | <i>S. Greg. Thaumaturgus, Bish. and Conf.</i>     |
| g | 18 | <i>Dedic. of S. Peter's Church.</i>               |
| a | 19 | <i>S. Eliz. Q. of Hung. Widow, &amp;c</i>         |
| b | 20 | <i>S. Felix de Valois, Conf.</i>                  |
| c | 21 | <i>Presentation of the B. V. Mary.</i>            |
| d | 22 | <i>S. Cecily, Virg. Mart.</i>                     |
| e | 23 | <i>S. Clement, Pope and Mart. &amp;c.</i>         |
| F | 24 | <i>S. John, Conf. B. Columbanus, Ab.</i>          |
| g | 25 | <i>S. Catherine, V. and M.</i>                    |
| a | 26 | <i>S. Peter of Alexandria, B. and M.</i>          |
| b | 27 |                                                   |
| c | 28 |                                                   |
| d | 29 | <i>S. Saturnine, Mart.</i>                        |
| e | 30 | <i>S. ANDREW, APOSTLE.</i>                        |

*Fast*

# DECEMBER hath XXXI Days

Fasting Days 2 } Sun Rises { 1 D. at 8. 10 m.  
 Festival Days 7 } { 15 D. at 8. 13 m.  
 { last D. at 1. 2 m.

|   |    |                                                    |
|---|----|----------------------------------------------------|
| F | 1  |                                                    |
| g | 2  | S. <i>Bibiani</i> , Virg. and Mart.                |
| a | 3  | S. Francis Xaverius, Confessor.                    |
| b | 4  | S. <i>Peter B.</i> and Conf.                       |
| c | 5  | S. <i>Sabbas</i> , Abbot,                          |
| d | 6  | S. Nicholas <i>Bishop</i> and <i>Confessor</i> .   |
| e | 7  | S. Ambrose, <i>B. Confessor</i> , and <i>Doct.</i> |
| F | 8  | CONCEPT. of the B V. MARY.                         |
| g | 9  |                                                    |
| a | 10 | S. <i>Melchiades</i> , Pope and Mart.              |
| b | 11 | S. <i>Damasus</i> , Pope and Conf.                 |
| c | 12 |                                                    |
| d | 13 | S. <i>Lucy</i> , <i>Virg.</i> and <i>Mart.</i>     |
| e | 14 |                                                    |
| F | 15 |                                                    |
| g | 16 | S. <i>Eusebius</i> , Bishop and Martyr.            |
| a | 17 |                                                    |
| b | 18 |                                                    |
| c | 19 |                                                    |
| d | 20 |                                                    |
| e | 21 | S. THOMAS APOSTLE,                                 |
| F | 22 |                                                    |
| g | 23 |                                                    |
| a | 24 |                                                    |
| b | 25 | NATIV. of our LORD J. CHRIST                       |
| c | 26 | S. STEPHEN first MARTYR,                           |
| d | 27 | S. JOHN APOSTLE and EVANG.                         |
| e | 28 | HOLY INNOCENTS, MARTYRS.                           |
| F | 29 | S. <i>Thomas</i> , S. of <i>Canter.</i> Mart.      |
| g | 30 |                                                    |
| a | 31 | S. SILVESTER, POPE and CONF.                       |

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A TABLE to find EASTER till the Year 1899 inclusive.

SUNDAY LETTERS.

| Gold.<br>Numb. | A      | B      | C      | D  | E      | F      | G     |
|----------------|--------|--------|--------|----|--------|--------|-------|
| i              | Ap. 16 | 17     | 18     | 19 | 20     | 14     | 15    |
| ii             | Ap. 3  | 3      | 4      | 5  | 6      | 7      | 8     |
| iii            | Ma. 26 | 27     | 28     | 29 | 23     | 24     | 25    |
| iv             | Ap. 16 | 17     | 11     | 12 | 13     | 14     | 15    |
| v              | Ap. 2  | 3      | 4      | 5  | 6      | Ma. 31 | Ap. 1 |
| vi             | Ap. 23 | 24     | 25     | 19 | 20     | 21     | 22    |
| vii            | Ap. 9  | 10     | 11     | 12 | 13     | 14     | 8     |
| viii           | Ap. 2  | 3      | Ma. 28 | 29 | 30     | 31     | Ap. 1 |
| ix             | Ap. 16 | 17     | 18     | 19 | 20     | 21     | 22    |
| x              | Ap. 9  | 10     | 11     | 5  | 6      | 7      | 8     |
| xi             | Ma. 26 | 27     | 28     | 29 | 30     | 31     | 25    |
| xii            | Ap. 16 | 17     | 18     | 19 | 13     | 14     | 15    |
| xiii           | Ap. 2  | 3      | 4      | 5  | 6      | 7      | 8     |
| xiv            | Ma. 26 | 27     | 28     | 22 | 23     | 24     | 25    |
| xv             | Ap. 16 | 10     | 11     | 12 | 13     | 14     | 15    |
| xvi            | Ap. 2  | 3      | 4      | 5  | Ma. 30 | 31     | Ap. 1 |
| xvii           | Ap. 23 | 24     | 18     | 19 | 20     | 21     | 22    |
| xviii          | Ap. 9  | 10     | 11     | 12 | 13     | 7      | 8     |
| xix            | Ap. 2  | Ma. 27 | 28     | 29 | 30     | 31     | Ap. 1 |

TO make use of the preceding Table, find the Sunday Letter for the Year in the Uppermost Line and the Golden Number, or Prime, in the Column of Golden Numbers, and against the Prime, in the same Line under the Sunday Letter, you have the Day of the Month on which *Easter* falleth that Year.

But Note, That the Name of the Month is set on the Left Hand, or just with the Figure and followeth not as in other Tables, by Descent, but Collateral.

A TABLE



A TABLE of Moveable FEASTS calculated for Twenty four Years.

| Year of our Lord. | Dominical Letters. | Golden Number. | Septuagesima. | Alb- Wednes- day | Easter Day |
|-------------------|--------------------|----------------|---------------|------------------|------------|
| 1703              | B                  | 16             | Jan. 30       | Feb. 10          | Apr. 3     |
| 1764              | AG                 | 17             | Feb. 19       | Mar. 7           | Apr. 22    |
| 1765              | F                  | 18             | Feb. 3        | Feb. 20          | Apr. 7     |
| 1766              | E                  | 19             | Jan. 26       | Feb. 12          | Mar. 30    |
| 1767              | D                  | 1              | Feb. 15       | Mar. 4           | Apr. 19    |
| 1768              | CB                 | 2              | Jan. 31       | Feb. 17          | Apr. 3     |
| 1769              | A                  | 3              | Jan. 22       | Feb. 8           | Mar. 26    |
| 1770              | G                  | 4              | Feb. 11       | Feb. 28          | Apr. 15    |
| 1771              | F                  | 5              | Jan. 27       | Feb. 13          | Mar. 31    |
| 1772              | ED                 | 6              | Feb. 16       | Mar. 4           | Apr. 19    |
| 1773              | C                  | 7              | Feb. 7        | Feb. 24          | Apr. 11    |
| 1774              | B                  | 8              | Jan. 30       | Feb. 16          | Apr. 3     |
| 1775              | A                  | 9              | Feb. 12       | Mar. 1           | Apr. 16    |
| 1776              | GF                 | 10             | Feb. 4        | Feb. 21          | Apr. 7     |
| 1777              | E                  | 11             | Jan. 26       | Feb. 12          | Mar. 30    |
| 1778              | D                  | 12             | Feb. 15       | Mar. 4           | Apr. 19    |
| 1779              | C                  | 13             | Jan. 31       | Feb. 17          | Apr. 4     |
| 1780              | BA                 | 14             | Jan. 23       | Feb. 9           | Mar. 26    |
| 1781              | G                  | 15             | Feb. 11       | Feb. 28          | Apr. 15    |
| 1782              | F                  | 16             | Jan. 27       | Feb. 13          | Mar. 31    |
| 1783              | E                  | 17             | Feb. 16       | Mar. 5           | Apr. 20    |
| 1784              | DC                 | 18             | Feb. 8        | Feb. 25          | Apr. 11    |
| 1785              | B                  | 19             | Jan. 23       | Feb. 9           | Mar. 27    |
| 1786              | A                  | 1              | Feb. 12       | Mar. 1           | Apr. 16    |

A TA-

# A TABLE of the Moveable FEASTS.

| Year of our Lord. | Ascension Day. | Whit-Sunday. | Corpus Christi. | Sundays after Pent. | First Sunday of Advent. |
|-------------------|----------------|--------------|-----------------|---------------------|-------------------------|
| 1763              | May 12         | May 21       | June 2          | 26                  | Nov. 27                 |
| 1764              | May 31         | June 10      | June 21         | 24                  | Dec. 2                  |
| 1765              | May 16         | May 26       | June 6          | 26                  | Dec. 1                  |
| 1766              | May 8          | May 18       | May 29          | 27                  | Nov. 30                 |
| 1767              | May 28         | June 7       | June 18         | 24                  | Nov. 29                 |
| 1768              | May 12         | May 22       | June 2          | 26                  | Nov. 27                 |
| 1769              | May 4          | May 14       | May 25          | 28                  | Dec. 3                  |
| 1770              | May 23         | June 3       | June 14         | 25                  | Dec. 2                  |
| 1771              | May 9          | May 19       | May 30          | 27                  | Dec. 1                  |
| 1772              | May 28         | June 7       | June 18         | 24                  | Nov. 29                 |
| 1773              | May 20         | May 30       | June 10         | 25                  | Nov. 28                 |
| 1774              | May 12         | May 22       | June 2          | 26                  | Nov. 27                 |
| 1775              | May 25         | June 4       | June 15         | 25                  | Dec. 3                  |
| 1776              | May 16         | May 26       | June 6          | 26                  | Dec. 1                  |
| 1777              | May 8          | May 18       | May 29          | 27                  | Nov. 30                 |
| 1778              | May 28         | June 7       | June 18         | 24                  | Nov. 29                 |
| 1779              | May 13         | May 23       | June 3          | 26                  | Nov. 28                 |
| 1780              | May 4          | May 14       | May 25          | 28                  | Dec. 3                  |
| 1781              | May 24         | June 3       | June 14         | 25                  | Dec. 2                  |
| 1782              | May 9          | May 19       | May 30          | 27                  | Dec. 1                  |
| 1783              | May 29         | June 8       | June 19         | 24                  | Nov. 30                 |
| 1784              | May 20         | May 30       | June 10         | 25                  | Nov. 28                 |
| 1785              | May 5          | May 15       | May 26          | 27                  | Nov. 27                 |
| 1786              | May 25         | June 4       | June 15         | 25                  | Dec. 3                  |

A  
T A B L E  
O F  
F E A S T S and F A S T S.

*Moveable Holy-days.*

**A**LL Sundays: Easter-day and the Monday and Tuesday following: Our Lord's Ascension: Whitsunday, and the Monday and Tuesday following: *Corpus Christi.*

*Fasting Days.*

**A**LL the Lent, except Sundays; the Ember-days; the Eves of Christmas and Whitsunday; the Eves of the Purification, Annunciation (unless it falls in Easter Week) Assumption and Nativity of our B. Lady, of All-Saints, of all the twelve Apostles (except of St. John Evangelist, and St. Philip and Jacob) of the Nativity of St. John Baptist, and St. Laurence; all Fridays, except from Christmas day till after the Octave of the Epiphany, and between Easter and Whitsun-Eve, and those on which a Festival of Obligation falls, it be in Lent, or Ember-Week. Any



*A Table of Feasts and Fasts.*

Any Fasting Day that falls upon a Sunday, is kept on the Saturday before.

*Days of Abstinence from Flesh*

**T**HE Fridays above excepted from Fasts. All Saturdays, except those in Lent, and those on which Eves or Ember-days fall; all Sundays in Lent; the three Rogation-days, being Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday before Ascension-day.

St. Mark's Day, out of the Diocese of Canterbury, unless it falls in Easter-Week.

If Christmas-day falls on Friday or Saturday, it is not kept with Abstinence from Flesh.

*Ember Days.*

**T**HE Wednesdays, Fridays, and Saturdays next after the third Sunday of Advent, the first Sunday of Lent, Whitsunday, and the Exaltation of the Holy Cross.

*Advent.*

**T**HE first Sunday of Advent, is that which falls on St. Andrew's Day, or is the next to it, either before or after it.

*Marriage forbid to be solemnized.*

**T**HE solemnizing of Marriage is forbidden from the first Sunday of Advent, till after Twelfth-day; and from the Beginning of Lent till Low-Sunday. At all other Times it may be solemniz'd.

**T H E**

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T H E  
S U M  
O F  
Christian D O C T R I N E.

*The Apostles Creed.*

**I** Believe in God the Father Almighty, Creator of Heaven and Earth, and in Jesus Christ his only Son our Lord, who was conceived by the Holy Ghost, born of the Virgin *Mary*, suffer'd under *Pontius Pilate*, was crucified, dead and buried; he descended into Hell, the Third Day he rose again from the Dead, he ascended into Heaven, and sits at the Right Hand of God the Father Almighty, from thence he shall come to judge the Living and the Dead. I believe in the Holy Ghost, the Holy Catholick Church, the Communion of Saints, the Forgiveness of Sins, the Resurrection of the Body, and Life everlasting. *Amen.*

*Our*



*The Sum of Christian Doctrine.*

*Our Lord's Prayer,*

**O**UR Father, who art in Heaven, Hallowed be thy Name, thy Kingdom come, thy Will be done on Earth, as it is in Heaven: Give us this Day our daily Bread, and forgive us our Trespases as we also forgive them that trespass against us, and lead us not into Temptation, but deliver us from Evil. *Amen.*

*The Angelical Salutation.*

**H**Ail Mary, full of Grace, our Lord is with thee; blessed art thou among Women; and blessed is the Fruit of thy Womb, *Jesus*. Holy Mary, Mother of God, pray for us Sinners, now, and at the Hour of our Death. *Amen.*

**The Ten Commandments of**  
God, called the Decalogue.

*I am the Lord thy God, who brought thee out of the Land of Egypt, out of the House of Bondage.*

I. **T**HOU shalt not have strange Gods before me: Thou shalt not make to thy self a \* Graven Thing, nor any Likeness that is in Heaven above, or in the Earth

*\* The LXXII translate it an Idol, that is the Statue of a false God; commonly carv'd in Wood or Stone, and frequently cast in Metal to be worshipp'd.*

a

below,

*The Sum of Christian Doctrine.*

below, or of things that are in the Water under the Earth: Thou shalt not adore nor worship them. I am the Lord thy God, strong and jealous, visiting the Sins of the Fathers upon their Children, to the third and fourth Generation of them that hate me; and shewing Mercy to Thousands of those that love me, and keep my Commandments.

II. Thou shalt not take the Name of the Lord thy God in vain; for the Lord will not hold him innocent, that shall take the Name of the Lord his God in vain.

III. Remember that thou keep holy the Sabbath-Day.

IV. Honour thy Father and Mother.

V. Thou shalt not kill.

VI. Thou shalt not commit Adultery.

VII. Thou shalt not steal.

VIII. Thou shalt not bear false Testimony against thy Neighbour.

IX. Thou shalt not covet thy Neighbour's House.

X. Thou shalt not covet thy Neighbour's Wife, nor Servant, nor Handmaid, nor Ox, nor Ass, nor any thing that is his.

*The Seven Sacraments.*

Baptism, Confirmation, Eucharist, Penance, Extreme Unction, Holy Order, and Matrimony.

*The*

*The Sum of Christian Doctrine.*

*The Theological Virtues.*

Faith, Hope, and Charity:

*The Cardinal Virtues.*

Prudence, Temperance, Justice, and Fortitude.

*The Gifts of the Holy Ghost.*

Wisdom, Understanding, Counsel, Fortitude, Knowledge, Piety, and the Fear of our Lord.

*The Fruits of the Holy Ghost.*

Charity, Joy, Peace, Patience, Benignity, Goodness, Longanimity, Meekness, Faith, Modesty, Continence, and Chastity.

*The Precepts of Charity.*

Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with thy whole Heart, with thy whole Soul, and with all thy Mind.

Thou shalt love thy Neighbour as thy self.

*The Precepts of the Church.*

1. To keep holy the appointed Festival Days of the Church, in abstaining from servile Works, and hearing Mass.

*The Sum of Christian Doctrine.*

2. To fast *Lent*, *Ember-days*, *Eves*, and *Fridays* also, by the Custom of *England*; and on *Saturdays* to abstain from *Flesh*.

3. To confess your Sins to your Pastor at least once a Year: To receive the holy Eucharist at *Easter*, between *Palm-Sunday* and *Low-Sunday*.

4. Not to solemnize Marriage at Times forbidden by the Church: Nor within certain Degrees of Kindred; nor privately without Witness.

*The Spiritual Works of Mercy.*

1. To teach the Ignorant.
2. To correct the Sinner.
3. To counsel the Doubtful.
4. To comfort the Afflicted.
5. Patiently to suffer Injuries.
6. To pardon Offences.
7. To pray for the Living and the Dead, and thy Persecutors.

*The Corporal Works of Mercy.*

1. To feed the Hungry.
2. To give Drink to the Thirsty.
3. To harbour the Stranger.
4. To Cloath the Naked.
5. To visit the Sick.
6. To visit the Imprison'd, and to redeem the Captive.
7. To bury the Dead.

*The Sum of Christian Doctrine.*

*The Eight Beatitudes.*

Blessed are the Poor in Spirit; for theirs is the Kingdom of God.

Blessed are the Meek; for they shall possess the Land.

Blessed are they that mourn; for they shall be comforted.

Blessed are they that hunger and thirst after Justice; for they shall be filled.

Blessed are the Merciful; for they shall obtain Mercy.

Blessed are the Clean of Heart; for they shall see God.

Blessed are the Peace-makers; for they shall be called the Children of God.

Blessed are they that suffer Persecution for Justice; for theirs is the Kingdom of Heaven.

*The Seven Capital Sins, which are commonly called Deadly.*

Pride, Covetousness, Lust, Envy, Gluttony, Wrath, and Sloth.

*The Four last things to be remembered.*

Death, the last Judgment, Hell, and the Kingdom of Heaven.



*St. John's Gospel.*

## The Beginning of the Gospel according to St. *John*.

*Glory be to Thee, O Lord.*

**I**N the Beginning was the Word, and the Word was with God, and God was the Word. This was in the beginning with God. All things were made by him, and without him was made nothing, which was made. In him was Life, and the Life was the Light of Men: and the Light shin'd in Darkness, and the Darkness did not comprehend it. There was a Man sent from God, whose Name was *John*. This Man came for a Testimony, to give Testimony of the Light, that all might believe thro' him. He was not the Light, but to give Testimony of the Light. It was the true Light, which enlightens every Man that comes into this World. He was in the World, and the World was made by him, and the World knew him not. He came into his own, and his own receiv'd him not. But to as many as receiv'd him, he gave power to be made the Sons of God, to those that belive in his Name: Who, not of Blood, nor of the Will of the Flesh, nor the Will of Man, but of God are Born: And the *Word was made Flesh*,  
and

*A Testament of the Soul.*

and dwelt among us, (and we saw the glory of him, Glory as it were of the only Begotten of the Father) full of Grace and Truth.

*Thanks be to God.*

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*A Testament of the Soul, to be made by a good Christian every Day.*

*In Nomine Domini, Amen.*

**I** Bequeath my Soul to God, my Body to the Earth, Rottenness and Worms.

I abandon freely all temporal Goods, which are but meer Vanity.

I repent with all my Heart of my Sins, and that for the Love of God.

I pardon with my Heart and Soul, all my Enemies.

I belive in God, one in Essence, and Three in Persons, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, Creator, Conservator, and Remunerator, all Power, all Good, all Bountiful, all Wise, that the second Person, who is the Son of God, became Man, and died upon the Cross to save me, and whatsoever the Holy Catholick, Apostolick, and *Roman* Church, doth purpose unto me to believe.

I hope by the bounty of God, thro' the Merits of my dear Saviour Jesus Christ, the Remission of all my Sins, and Life Everlasting.

I

*A Testament of the Soul.*

I love God for his own sake alone, with all my Heart, with all my Soul, and with all my Stength.

I resign my self purely, intirely and absolutely, to the Disposition of his most Holy, and always adorable Will, being ready to do and suffer, to be healthy and sick, to live and die, when and after what manner he pleases, his Holy Will be done, *Amen, Amen.*

I recommend my Soul, and all that I am, to the Intercession of the glorious Virgin *Mary*, my good Mother and Advocate, to St. *Joseph*, and my Angel-Guardian, and to all the Angels and Saints of Heaven, whom I most humbly beseech to assist me at the Hour of my Death.

For my last Words, I say in profound Humility, and Contrition of Heart, *Jesus Maria*, desiring to die in their blessed Arms. And when my Tongue cannot pronounce these holy Names, I desire to do it with my Heart.

If my Heart should fail me, with my Judgment, I say them now for then, with all Affections, and possible Submission, *Jesus Maria.*

*Nos cum prole pia, benedicat Virgo Maria.*

Virgin-Mother, I humbly crave,  
Thy Blessing, and thy Son's to have.

*Saluta-*

*Salutations to all the Parts of Christ, and a  
Recommendation of one's self to him.*

**H**AIL, awful Head of our Lord Jesus Christ, to be dreaded by all Powers, yet crown'd with Thorns, and cudgell'd with a Cane for us. Hail most beauteous Face of our Saviour the Lord Jesus Christ, disfigur'd for us with Spittle and Buffets. Hail most gracious Eyes of our Saviour the Lord Jesus Christ, bathed in Tears for us. Hail mellifluous Mouth and Throat of our Lord Jesus Christ, drench'd for us with Gall and Vinegar. Hail most noble Ears of our Saviour the Lord Jesus Christ tormented for us with Affronts and Reproaches. Hail submissive Neck of Jesus Christ, cuff'd for us, and his most sacr'd Back, torn for us with Scourges. Hail venerable Hands and Arms of our Lord Jesus Christ, rack'd for us upon the Cross. Hail meekest Breast of our Saviour the Lord Jesus Christ, overwhelm'd with Trouble for us in his Passion. Hail glorious Side of our Lord Jesus Christ, laid open for us with a Soldier's Spear. Hail Refuge of Mercy, the sacred Knees of our Saviour the Lord Jesus Christ, bent for us in Prayer. Hail adorable Feet of our Saviour the Lord Jesus Christ, bored through with Nails for us. Hail all the whole Body of Jesus Christ, hanged up, wounded, and dead upon the Cross, and buried for us.

*Salutations to all the Parts, &c.*

ns. Hail most precious Blood, shed for us from the Body of our Saviour the Lord Jesus Christ. Hail most holy Soul of our Lord Jesus Christ, recommended into his Father's Hands for us upon the Cross. With the same Recommendation I this Day, and every Day, do recommend to thee my Soul, my Life, my Heart and Body, all my Senses and Actions; all my Friends, Benefactors [Children] and relations; the Souls of my Parents [Brethren and Sisters] and of all my Friends and Enemies: That thou wilt please to protect, deliver, and defend us from all the deceitful Snares of our Enemies both visible and invisible, now and for ever. *Amen.*

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*An Universal Prayer.*

**O** My God, I believe in you, but strengthen my Faith; I hope in you, but confirm my Hope; I love you, but redouble my Love; I am sorry that I have offended you, but increase my Repentance.

I adore you as the first Principle of my Being, I desire you as my last End; I give you Thanks as my perpetual Benefactor; I invoke you as my sovereign Defender.

My God, vouchsafe to guide me by your Wisdom, to restrain me by your Justice, to comfort



*An Universal Prayer.*

comfort me by your Mercy, to protect me by your Power.

I consecrate all my Thoughts, Words, Actions and Sufferings, to you, to the end that henceforward I may think of you, speak of you, act for you, and suffer for you.

Lord, I desire that your Will may be done, because it is your Will, and in the Manner that you will.

I beseech you to enlighten my Understanding, to enflame my Will, to purify my Body, and sanctify my Soul.

My God, give me Strength to expiate my Offences, to overcome my Temptations, to correct my predominant Passions, and to practise the Virtues proper to my State.

Fill my Heart with Tenderness for your Goodness, Aversion for my Failings, Love for my Neighbour, and Contempt of the World.

Let me remember, O God, to be submissive to my Superiors, condescending to my Inferiors, faithful to my Friends, and charitable to my Enemies.

Assist me to overcome Sensuality by Mortification, Avarice by Alms-deeds, Anger by Sweetness, Tepidity by Devotion.

My God, make me prudent in my Undertakings, courageous in Dangers, patient in Afflictions, and humble in Success.

Let

*An Universal Prayer.*

Let me never forget to join Attention to my Prayers, Temperance to my Meals, Exactness to my Employments, and Constancy to my Resolutions.

Lord, inspire me to keep an upright Conscience, a modest Exterior, and edifying Conversation, and a regular Conduct.

Grant that I may continually apply myself to overcome Nature, to comply with thy Grace, to keep thy Commandments, and work my Salvation.

Discover to me, O God, the Nothing of the World, the Greatness of Heaven, the Shortness of Time, and the Length of Eternity.

Grant that I may prepare for Death, that I may fear thy Judgments, that I may avoid Damnation, and in the End obtain Heaven; by the Merits of our Lord Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

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THE  
OFFICE  
OF

Our Blessed LADY.

*To be said from the Day after the Purification, till the  
Even-Song of the Saturday before the first Sunday of  
Advent; except that on the Day of the Annunciation  
the Office is said, as in Advent.*

*At MATTINS.*

**H**ail Mary, full of Grace, our Lord  
is with thee; blessed art thou among  
Women; and blessed is the Fruit of  
thy Womb, *Jesus*. Holy Mary, Mother of  
God, pray for us Sinners, now, and at the  
Hour of our Death. *Amen.*

*Which is always said in the Beginning of all Hours of  
our Blessed Lady.*

**L**ord, open my Lips.

*R.* And my Mouth shall declare thy  
praise.

*V.* Incline to my Aid, O God.

*R.* O Lord, make haste to help me.

B

Glory

*The Office of our B. Lady,*

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son,  
and to the Holy Ghost.

As it was in the Beginning, is now, and  
ever shall be, World without -End. *Amen.*  
*Alleluja.*

*Alleluja is said at all Hours, from the Evening of Easter-Eve, to the Complin of the Saturday before Septuagesima-Sunday. From then till the Even-song of Easter-Eve is said, Praise be to thee, O Lord; King of eternal Glory.*

*The Invitatory*

Hail *Mary*, full of Grace, our Lord is  
with thee. *Again repeat, Hail Mary*, full of  
Grace, our Lord is with thee.

*In the time of Easter is added Alleluja, both hear, and in the End of the Anthems, Versicles, and Responsories.*

*Psalms 94. Venite exultemus.*

*This Psalm without doubt was made by David, since St. Paul cites it as his in the Epistle to the Hebrews. Some think it was made at the time when he carried the Ark to Mount Sion. It contains a lively Exhortation to praise God with our Heart, our Voice, and our Works, and to submit to his holy Law.*

**C**OME let us rejoyce to our Lord, let us  
make Joy to God our Saviour; let us  
approach his Presence in Confession, and in  
Psalms make Joy before him.

Hail *Mary*. full of Grace, our Lord is  
with thee.

For God is a great Lord, and a great  
King above all Gods; because our Lord  
repels not his People; in his Hand are all  
the Bounds of the Earth, and he beholds  
the Heights of the Mountains.

Our

Our Lord is with thee.

The Sea is his, he made it, and his Hands founded the dry Land; come let us adore, and fall down before God; let us lament before our Lord, that made us, because he is the Lord our God; we are his People, and the Sheep of his Pasture.

Hail *Mary*, full of Grace, our Lord is with thee.

To Day if you shall hear his Voice, harden not your Hearts, as in the Provocation, according to the Day of Temptation in the Desart, where your Fathers tempted me, proved, and saw my Works.

Our Lord is with thee.

Forty Years was I nigh to this Generation; and said, they always err in their Heart, and have not known my Ways, to whom I sware in my Wrath, if they shall enter into my Rest.

Hail *Mary*, full of Grace, our Lord is with thee.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

As it was in the Beginning, &c.

Our Lord is with thee.

Hail *Mary*, full of Grace, our Lord is with thee.

*The HYMN. Quem terra, Pontus, sydera.*

**T**He Sov'reign God, whose Hands sustain  
The Globe of Heav'n, the Earth & Main,  
Ador'd and prais'd by each Degree,  
Lies hid, O sacred Maid, in thee.



*The Office of our B. Lady,*

He whom the Sun and Moon obey ;  
 To whom all Creatures homage pay ;  
 The Judge of Men and Angels Doom  
 Resides within thy Virgin Womb.

O happy Parent chose to bear  
 Thy Maker God's eternal Heir ;  
 Whose Fingers span this earthly Round,  
 Whose Arms the whole Creation bound.

Blest Maid, whom *Gabriel's* Voice avows  
 The sacred Spirit's fruitful Spouse :  
 Thou gav'st the World, by human Birth.  
 The most desir'd of Heav'n and Earth.

May Age to Age for ever sing  
 The Virgin's Son and Angels King,  
 And praise with the Celestial Host  
 The Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. *Amen.*

*These three Psalms following are said on Sundays  
 Mondays and Thursdays, at the Nocturn.*

*The Anth.* Blessed art thou.

*Psalms* 8. Domine Dominus noster.

*According to the opinion of the most learned Interpreters,  
 which the Scripture seems to confirm, this Psalm prin-  
 cipally regards the person of Jesus Christ risen from  
 the dead, in whom God did manifest his greatest glory  
 and power. Tho' it may also be apply'd to other Men.*

**O** Lord our Lord, how wonderful is  
 thy Name in the whole Earth ?

For thy Magnificence is lifted up above  
 the Heavens.

Out of the Mouths of Infants and Suck-  
 lings thou hast perfected Praise, because of  
 thy Enemies, that thou may'st destroy the  
 Enemy and Revenger.

For

For I shall behold the Heavens, the Works of thy Fingers; the Moon and the Stars, which thou hast founded.

What is Man, that thou art mindful of him, or the Son of Man, that thou dost visit him?

Thou hast diminish'd him a little less than Angels; with Glory and Honour thou hast crown'd him, and appointed him over the Works of thy Hands.

Thou hast subjected all things under his Feet, Sheep and Oxen; and also the Cattle of the Field.

The Birds of the Air, and Fishes of the Sea, that walks thro' the Paths of the Sea.

O Lord our Lord, how wonderful is thy Name in the whole Earth?

Glory be to the Father, &c.

*The Anth.* Blessed art thou among Women, and blessed is the Fruit of thy Womb.

*The Anth.* Even as choice Myrrh.

*Psalms* 18. *Coeli enarrant gloriam.*

*This Psalm consists of two parts: In the first we are taught that the power and glory of God may be known by contemplating the celestial bodies, and especially the Sun. In the second part is described the perfection and efficacy of the Divine Law. The Psalm concludes with a prayer for the pardon of hidden sins.*

**T**HE Heavens shew forth the Glory of God, and the Firmament declares the Works of his Hands.

The Day publishes his Word to the Day,  
B 3
and

and Night discovers the Knowledge of him to the Night.

There is no Language, nor Speech, whose Voices may not be heard.

Their Sound has gone forth into all the Earth, and their Words to the Ends of the Earth.

He has put his Tabernacle in the Sun, and himself as a Bridegroom coming forth of his Chamber.

He has rejoic'd as a Giant to run the way: His coming forth is from the highest Heaven.

And his Course even to the top thereof, neither is there any that can hide himself from his Heat.

The law of our Lord is without Spot, converting Souls; the testimony of our Lord is faithful, giving Wisdom to little Ones.

The Justice of our Lord is right, making Hearts joyful: the Precept of our Lord is full of light, enlightning the Eyes,

The Fear of our Lord is Holy, abiding for ever and ever: the Judgments of our Lord are true, justified in themselves.

To be desired above Gold, and precious Stone; and more sweet than Honey, and the Honey-Comb.

For thy Servant keeps them; in keeping them is great Reward.

Sins who understands? From my secret Sins cleanse me, and from other Men's Sins spare thy Servant. If

If they shall not have Dominion over me,  
then shall I be without Spot, and be cleans'd  
from the greatest Sin.

And the Words of my Mouth shall be  
pleasing to thee, and the Meditation of my  
Heart be always in thy Sight.

O Lord my Helper and Redeemer.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

*The Anth.* Even as choice Myrrh, thou  
gavest the Odour of Sweetness, O Holy Mo-  
ther of God.

*The Anth.* Before the Bed.

*Psalms 23.* Domini est terra.

*Most believe that David made this Psalm to be sung by the  
people when the Ark was carry'd to Mount Sion: But  
all Interpreters agree, that the holy Prophet had prin-  
cipally in his view the Ascension of our Saviour Jesus  
Christ into Heaven.*

**T**H E Earth is our Lord's, and the Ful-  
ness thereof; the whole World, and  
all that dwell therein.

Because he has founded it on the Seas,  
and on the Floods has prepar'd it.

Who shall ascend into the Mount of  
our Lord; Or who shall stand in his Holy  
Place? The Innocent of Hands, and clean  
of Heart, that has not taken his Soul in  
vain nor deceitfully sworn to his Neigh-  
bour.

He shall receive a Blessing of our Lord,  
and Mercy of God his Saviour.

This is the Generation of them that seek  
him,

- him of them, that seek the Face of the God of *Jacob*.

Lift up your Gates, ye Princes, and be ye lifted up, O Eternal Gates; and the King of Glory shall enter into.

Who is the King of Glory? Our Lord, strong and mighty, our Lord mighty in Battle.

Lift up your Gates, ye Princes, and be ye lifted up, O Eternal Gates, and the King of Glory shall enter in.

Who is the King of Glory? The Lord of Power, he is the King of Glory.

Glory be the Father, &c.

*The Anth.* Before the Bed of this Virgin repeat to us sweet Songs of Measure.

*V.* Grace is pour'd forth on thy Lips.

*R.* Therefore God has blessed thee for ever Our Father, &c.

*The Absolution.* By the Prayers and Merits, &c. as followeth Page 17. with the rest.

*These three Psalms following, are said on Tuesday and Friday, at the Nocturn.*

*The Anth.* In thy Beauty.

*Psalms 44.* *Eruclavit cor meum.*

S. Chrysostom, S. Austin, and almost all the Interpreters agree, that this Psalm is a kind of a spiritual Epithalamium, representing the sacred union between Jesus Christ and his Spouse the Church. S. Paul likewise in his Epistle to the Hebrews, makes use of this Psalm to shew the everlasting Reign of the only Son of the Father over his Elect. Some have thought that Solomon is the Author, and that it was made upon the occasion of his Marriage with the Daughter of Pharaoh,

*tho'*



*tho' others attribute it to David, But all agree in this that the true Sense of it, intended by the Holy Ghost, regards the Mystery of the Incarnation, and the union of the World with human Nature.*

**M**Y Heart has spoke a good Word; I tell my Works to the King.

My Tongue is the Pen of a Writer that writes swiftly.

Most beautiful amongst the Sons of Men, Grace is pour'd out on thy Lips, therefore has God blessed thee for ever.

Be girded with thy Sword upon thy Thigh, O most mighty,

In thy Beauty and Comeliness go on, advance prosperously, and reign.

Because of thy Truth, Mildness, and Justice; and the Conduct of thy Right Hand shall be wonderful.

Thy sharp Arrows into the Hearts of thy King's Enemies; the People shall fall under thee.

Thy Seat, O God, is for ever and ever; the Rod of thy Kingdom is a Rod of Equity.

Thou hast lov'd Justice, and hated Iniquity: therefore God, thy God, has anointed thee with the Oil of Gladness above thy Fellows.

Myrrh and Aloes, and Cassia from thy Garments, from Houses of Ivory, where the Daughters of Kings have delighted thee in thy Honour.

The Queen stood on thy Right Hand in Golden Robes, set round with Variety.

Hear, Daughter, and see, encline thy Ear,  
and forget thy People, and the House of thy  
Father.

And the King will be enamour'd with  
thy Beauty, because he is the Lord thy  
God, and they shall adore him.

And the Daughters of *Tyre*, all the Rich  
of the People, with Offerings shall pray to  
thee.

All the Glory of the King's Daughter is  
from within; in Borders of Gold, cloath'd  
about with Varieties.

Virgins shall be brought to the King  
after her, her Neighbours shall be brought  
to thee.

They shall be brought in Joy and Re-  
joicing; they shall be brought into the Tem-  
ple of the King.

Instead of thy Fathers, there are born  
Sons to thee; thou shalt make them Prin-  
ces over all the Earth.

They shall be mindful of thy Name from  
Generation to Generation.

Therefore shall People praise thee for  
ever, World without End.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

*The Anth.* In thy Beauty and Comeliness,  
go on, advance prosperously and reign.

*The Anth.* God will help her.

*Psalms* 45. Deus noster refugium.

*Since almost all the Fathers agree that this Psalm, accord-  
ing to the literal Sense, regards the Church persecuted*  
by

*by the Infidels, and deliver'd from Persecutions by the assistance of our Lord we ought rather to adhere to this opinion, than to that of some other Interpreters, who apply this Psalm only to David victorious over his enemies.*

**O**UR God is a Refuge and Strength, and Helper in Tribulations, which have fall'n upon us in great Number.

Therefore we will not fear, when the Earth shall be troubled, and Mountains be transported into the midst of the Sea.

The Waters made a Noise, and were troubled; the Mountains were troubled in his Strength.

The strong Current of a River rejoices the City of God; the Highest has sanctified his Tabernacle.

God is in the midst thereof, it shall not be mov'd, God will help it in the Morning early

Nations are troubled, and Kingdoms are made to stoop: he rais'd his Voice, and the Earth was mov'd.

The Lord of Hosts is with us, the God of *Jacob* is our Defender.

Come, and see the Works of our Lord, what Wonders he has done in the Earth making Wars to cease, even to the End of the Earth.

He shall destroy the Bow, and break Weapons, and Shields he shall burn with Fire.

Attend and see that I am God; I shall be exalted

exalted among the *Gentiles*, I shall be exalted in the Earth.

The Lord of Hosts is with us, the God of *Jacob* is our Defender.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

*The Anth.* God will help her with his Countenance: God is in the midst of her she shall not be mov'd.

*The Anth.* A Habitation is in thee.

*Psaln 86. Fundamenta ejus.*

David in this *Psaln* celebrates the Praises of the City of Jerusalem, which in the Prophetick Sense may very well be apply'd to the Church of Christ, of which that City was the Figure.

**T**HE Foundation thereof in the holy Mountains; our Lord loves the Gates of *Sion* above all the Tabernacles of *Jacob*.

Glorious Things are said of thee, O City of God.

I will be mindful of *Rahab* and *Babylon*, knowing me.

Behold the Strangers and *Tyre*, and the People of the *Æthiopians*: these were there.

Shall a Man say to *Sion*, that a Man is born in her, who being the highest founded her?

Our Lord will declare it in the Register of those People, and of Princes, that have been in her.

A habitation is in thee, as it were of all those who rejoice.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

*The*

*The Anth.* A Habitation is in thee, as it were of all us, who rejoyce, O holy Mother of God.

*V.* Grace is pour'd forth on thy Lips.

*R.* Therefore God has blessed thee for ever Our Father, &c.

*The Absolution.* By the Prayers and Merits, as follows Page 17. with the rest.

*These three Psalms are to be said on Wednesday and Saturday, at the Nocturn.*

*The Anth.* Rejoyce, O Virgin Mary.

*Psalms 95. Cantate Domino*

*Under the literal Sense of this Psalm, which expresses the greatness of God, rais'd infinitely above the Gods of the Nations, and victorious over all the Enemies of his people, all Interpreters agree, that in the Prophetick Sense it contains the Mystery of the coming of the Messiah, and of the establishment of the Kingdom of Jesus Christ, which is his Church upon the Earth.*

**S**ing to our Lord a new Song, sing to our Lord all the Earth.

Sing to our Lord, and bless his Name: declare his Salvation from day to day.

Declare his Glory among the Gentiles, his wonderful Works in all Nations.

Because our Lord is great, and most worthy of Praise; he is terrible above all Gods.

Because, all the Gods of the Gentiles are Devils; but our Lord made the Heavens.

Praise and Beauty in his Sight, Holiness and Magnificence in his Sanctification.

Bring to our Lord ye Countries of Gentiles, bring to our Lord Glory and Honour; bring



bring to our Lord the Glory of his Name.

Take Sacrifices, and enter into his Courts:  
Adore our Lord in his holy Courts.

Let all the Earth be mov'd before his  
Face: say among the Gentiles, our Lord hath  
reign'd.

For he has corrected the whole World  
which shall not be mov'd; he will judge Peo-  
ple with Equity.

Let the Heavens be glad, and the Earth  
rejoice; let the Sea be mov'd, and the Ful-  
ness thereof: The Fields shall be glad, and  
all things that are in them.

Then shall all the Trees of the Woods  
rejoice before the Face of our Lord, because  
he comes, to judge the Earth.

He will judge the Earth in Equity, and  
People in his Truth.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

*The Anth.* Rejoice, O Virgin Mary, thou  
alone hast destroy'd all Heresies in the whole  
World. *The Anth.* Vouchsafe.

*Psalms* 96. Dominus regnavit.

*It is probable that David made this Psalm after some  
signal victory gain'd upon his enemies, for which he  
magnifies the power and mercy of God. At the same  
time he does very plainly foretel the establishment of  
the spiritual Kingdom of Jesus Christ. And he exhorts  
all Men to prepare themselves for it, by hatred to  
Sin, and love to Justice.*

**O**UR Lord has reign'd; let the Earth  
rejoice, let many Islands be glad.

A Cloud and Darknes is round about him: Justice and Judgment is the Correction of his Seat.

Fire shall go before him, and shall burn his Enemies round about.

His Lightning shin'd to the whole Earth; the Earth saw, and was mov'd.

The Mountains melted as Wax before the Face of our Lord: before the Face of our Lord all the Earth.

The Heavens have declar'd his Justice, and all People have seen his Glory.

Let them all be confounded, that adore Graven Things; and that glory in their Idols.

Adore him all ye his Angels: *Sion* heard and was glad.

And the Daughters of *Juda* rejoic'd; because of thy Judgments, O Lord.

Because thou, Lord, art most high over all the Earth: thou art highly exalted above all Gods.

You, who love our Lord, hate Evil: our Lord keeps the Souls of his Saints; out of the Hand of the Sinner he will deliver them.

Light is risen to the Just, and Joy to the right of Heart.

Be glad ye Just in our Lord; and confess to the Memory of his Sanctification.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

*The Anth.* Vouchsafe that I may praise thee,

16      *The Office of our B. Lady,*  
thee, O sacred Virgin : give me Force a-  
gainst thy Enemies.

*The Anth.* Thou didst remain.

*Psalms* 97 Cantate Domino.

*This Psalm seems to have been made upon the same occa-  
sion and upon the same subject with the last, and has  
the same spiritual and prophetick meaning.*

**S**ing to our Lord a new Song, because he  
has done wonderful Things.

His Right Hand and his Holy Arm have  
wrought Salvation to himself.

Our Lord has made known his Salvation ;  
in the sight of the Gentiles, he has reveal'd  
his Justice.

He has remembred his Mercy, and his  
Truth, to the House of *Israel*.

All the Ends of the Earth have seen the  
Salvation of our God.

Make ye Joy to God, all the Earth ; sing,  
and rejoice, and sing Psalms.

Sing to our Lord on the Harp ; and  
with Voice of Psalm, on the Trumpet of  
Metal, and with the Voice of the Trumpet  
of Horn.

Make Joy in the sight of the King our  
Lord ; let the Sea be mov'd, and the Ful-  
ness thereof, the Earth, and they that dwell  
therein.

The Rivers shall applaud, the Mountains  
likewise shall rejoice at the Sight of our  
Lord, because he comes to judge the Earth.

He will judge the Earth in Justice, and  
the People in Equity.      Glory

Glory be to the Father, &c.

*The Anth.* Thou didst remain an Immaculate Virgin after thy Child-bearing: O Mother of God, pray for us.

*V.* Grace is pour'd forth on thy Lips.

*R.* Therefore God has blessed thee for ever. Our Father, &c.

*V.* And lead us not into Temptation.

*R.* But deliver us from Evil.

*The Absolution.*

**B**Y the Prayers and Merits of the Ever-blessed Virgin *Mary*, and of all the Saints, may our Lord conduct us to the Kingdom of Heaven. *R.* Amen.

*V.* Father, vouchsafe us a Blessing.

*The Blessing.* May the Virgin *Mary*, with her pious Son, bless us. *R.* Amen.

*The First Lesson.* Eccles. 24.

**I**N all things I sought Rest, and I shall abide in the Inheritance of our Lord. Then the Creator of all, commanded and said to me, and he that created me, rested in my Tabernacle: And he said to me, Inhabit in *Jacob*, and inherit in *Israel*, and take Root in my Elect. But thou, Lord, have mercy upon us.

*V.* Thanks be to God. *R.* O Holy and Immaculate Virginity, I know not with what Praises to extol thee: Because whom the Heavens could not contain thou hast born in thy Womb. *V.* Blessed art thou among Women, and blessed is the Fruit of thy

*The Office of our B. Lady,*  
thy Womb. Because whom the Heavens  
could not contain, thou hast born in thy  
Womb.

*V.* Father vouchsafe us a Blessing.

*The Blessing.* May the Virgin of Virgins  
make Intercession for us to our Lord.

*R.* Amen.

*The Second Lesson.*

**A**ND so in *Sion* was I establish'd, and  
in the sanctified City likewise I rest-  
ed, and my Power was in *Jerusalem*; and  
I took Root in an honourable People, and  
in the Portion of my God his Inheritance:  
and my abiding is in the full Assembly of  
Saints: But thou, Lord, have mercy upon  
us. *R.* Thanks be to God.

*V.* Blessed art thou, O Virgin *Mary*, who  
hast born the Lord, Creator of the World:  
Thou hast brought forth him, that made  
thee, and ever remainest a Virgin. *V.* Hail  
*Mary*, full of Grace, our Lord is with thee:  
Thou hast brought forth him, that made  
thee, and ever remainest a Virgin.

*When Te Deum is said: In the end of this  
Responsory is said.* *V.* Glory be to the Fa-  
ther, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost:  
Thou hast brought forth him, that made  
thee, and ever remainest a Virgin.

*V.* Father vouchsafe us a Blessing.

*The Blessing.* May our Lord, through his  
Virgin-Mother's Intercession, grant us Sal-  
vation and Peace. *R.* Amen.

*The*



*The Third Lesson.*

**I** Am exalted as a Cedar in *Libanus*, and as a Cypress-tree in Mount *Sion*. As a Palm-tree in *Cades* am I exalted. And as a Rose-plant in *Jericho*, as a fair Olive-tree in the Fields, and as a Plane-tree by the Water, in the Streets am I exalted. I gave an Odour as Cinnamon and Aromatic Balm, as chosen Myrrh have I given the Sweetness of Odour; but thou, O Lord, have mercy on us. *R.* Thanks be to God.

*The Responsory following is to be omitted when Te Deum is said.*

*R.* Thou art truly happy, O sacred Virgin *Mary*, and most worthy all Praise; because out of thee is risen the Son of Justice, Christ our God. *V.* Pray for the People; plead in Behalf of the Clergy; make Intercession for the devout Female Sex: Let all People perceive thy Assistance, who celebrate thy Holy Commemoration: Because out of thee is risen the Son of Justice, Christ our God.

*V.* Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, &c. Because out of thee is risen, &c.

*The Hymn Te Deum, following, may be said, if you please, from Christmas, to Septuagesima Sunday, and from Easter-Day, to Advent. And when it is said, the Third Responsory is omitted, and in the Second Responsory, Glory be to the Father, is said as above. But in Advent, and from Septuagesima to Easter, it is not said, except on the Feast of the B. Virgin Mary.*

The

*The Hymn of S. Ambrose and S. Augustine.**Te Deum Laudamus.*

**T**Hee, Sov'raign God, our grateful Accents praise,  
 We own thee, Lord, & bless thy wondrous ways  
 To Thee, Eternal Father, Earth's whole Frame  
 With loudest Trumpets sounds immortal Fame:  
 Lord, God of Hosts! for Thee the heav'nly Pow'rs  
 With sounding *Anthems* fill thy vaulted Tow'rs;  
 Thy Cherubims thrice Holy, holy, holy, cry:  
 Thrice Holy all the Seraphims reply: (ply. }  
 And thrice returning Echo's endless Songs sup- }  
 Both Heav'n and Earth thy Majesty display:  
 They own their Beauty to thy glorious Ray.  
 Thy Praises fill the loud Apostles Quire:  
 The Train of Prophets in the Song conspire.  
 Legions of Martyrs in the Chorus shine:  
 And vocal Blood with vocal Musick join.  
 By these thy Church inspir'd with heav'nly Art,  
 Around the World maintains a Second Part;  
 And tunes her sweetest Notes O God, for Thee.  
 The Father of unbounded Majesty,  
 The Son ador'd Co-partner of thy Seat,  
 And equal everlasting Paraclete.  
 Thou King of Glory Christ: Of the most high  
 Thou co-eternal filial Deity.  
 Thou, who to save the World's impending Doom,  
 Vouchsaf'st to dwell within a Virgin's Womb.  
 Old Tyrant Death disarm'd; before Thee flew  
 The Bolts of Heav'n, and back the Foldings drew  
 To give access and make the Faithful way:  
 From God's Right Hand thy filial Beams display.  
 Thou art to judge the Living and the Dead:  
 Then spare those Souls for whom thy Veins have bled.  
 O take us up amongst the blest above  
 To share with them thy everlasting Love

Preserve.

preserve, O Lord, thy People, and inance  
 Thy Blessing on thy own Inheritance.  
 For ever raise their Hearts and rule their ways :  
 Each Day we blest Thee and proclaim thy Praise.  
 No Age shall fail to celebrate thy Name :  
 Nor Hour neglect thy everlasting Fame.  
 Preserve our Souls, O Lord, this Day from Ill :  
 Have mercy on us, Lord, have mercy still.  
 As we have hop'd, do thou reward our pain,  
 We've hop'd in thee, let not our hope be vain.

---

At L A U D S.

**I**Ncline unto my Aid, O God.  
 R. O Lord, make haste to help me.  
 Glory be to the Father, and to the  
 Son, &c.

*The Anth. Mary is taken up.*

*Psalms 92. Dominus regnavit.*

*The Author of this Psalm represents God's everlasting Kingdom, sets forth his Power, and the Truth of his Promises.*

**O**UR Lord has reign'd, he has put on  
 Beauty : our Lord has put on Strength,  
 and girded himself.

For he has establish'd the Globe of the  
 Earth, which shall not be mov'd.

From that Time was thy Seat prepar'd,  
 thou art from Everlasting.

The

The Rivers, O Lord, have lifted up: the Rivers have lifted up their Voices.

The Rivers have lifted up their Waves, from the Voice of many Waters.

Marvelous are the Risings of the Sea: marvelous is our Lord on High.

Thy Testimonies are made very credible Holiness becomes thy House, O Lord, for length of days.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

*The Anth.* Mary is taken up into Heaven: the Angels rejoyce, and with Praises bless our Lord.

*The Anth.* The Virgin Mary.

*Psalms* 99. Jubilate Deo.

*This is a Psalm of Praise and Thanksgiving, which invites all the People of the Earth to enter into the holy Temple, which mystically and truly is the Church of Christ.*

**M**ake ye Joy to God all the Earth, serve our Lord in Gladness.

Enter in before his Sight with Joy.

Know, that the Lord is God, he made us, and not we ourselves.

His People, and the Sheep of his Pasture, enter into his Gates in Confession, his Courts with Hymns, confess ye to him.

Praise his Name, because our Lord is sweet, his Mercy for ever, and his Truth, even from Generation to Generation.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

*The Anth.* The Virgin Mary is taken up into the Heavenly Chamber, where the King  
of

of Kings sits on his starry Throne.

*The Anth.* We run after the Odour.

*Psalms* 62. Deus Deus meus, ad te de  
luce vigilo.

*The most part of the Interpreters apply this Psalm to the Time of Saul, and believe that David made it when he fled into the Desert of Siph, to avoid Saul's Fury. Tho' some are of opinion it may have been made in the Time of Absalom's Revolt, when he was likewise forced to retire into a Desert. He deplores his Exile, and his Absence from the Tabernacle and the Ark: At the same Time considers in a higher Sense his Absence from his true Country, which is Heaven: And therefore the Prayer which he makes is very proper for all the Just, who look upon this Life but as a Banishment.*

**O** God my God: to thee I watch from  
the Morning Light.

My Soul has thirsted after thee: my Flesh  
also very many ways.

As in a Desert Land, and inaccessible, and  
without Water: so in the Holy Place have  
I appear'd to thee, that I might behold thy  
Strength and thy Glory.

Because thy Mercy is better than Life, my  
Lips shall praise thee.

So will I bless thee in my Life, and in thy  
Name I will lift up my Hands.

As with Marrow and Fatness let my Soul  
be fill'd, and my Mouth shall praise with Lips  
of Joy.

If I have been mindful of thee on my  
Bed; in the Morning I will meditate on  
thee; because thou hast been my Helper.

And



And under the Cover of thy Wings I will rejoyce, my Soul has cleav'd after thee; thy Right Hand has taken me under its Protection.

But they in vain have sought my Soul, they shall enter into the lower Parts of the Earth: they shall be deliver'd into the Power of the Sword; they shall be the Portions of Foxes.

But the King shall rejoyce in God, all shall be prais'd that swear on him; because the Mouth of those that speak wicked things is stopp'd.

*Psalms 66. Deus misereatur nostri.*

*This Psalm seems to have been made when the Israelites were going, but not gone out of Babylon. All the Interpreters agree, that it represents, in the spiritual Sense, that ardent desire which the Prophet had to the coming of the Messias, and the Redemption of Mankind according to what Jesus Christ said to his Disciples, that many Prophets and many Kings had desired to see what they saw, but had not seen it.*

**G**OD have mercy on us, and bless us, cause his Countenance to shine upon us, and have mercy on us.

That we may know thy way, on Earth, thy Salvation, in all Nations.

Let People, O God, confess to thee, let all People praise thee.

Let Nations be glad, and rejoyce, because thou judgest People with Equity, and directest the Nations on the Earth.

Let People, O God, confess to thee  
let

let all People praise thee: the Earth has yielded her Fruit.

May God, our God, bless us; may God bless us, and may all the Ends of the Earth fear him.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

*The Anth.* We run after the Odour of thy Ointments, young Virgins have lov'd thee exceedingly.

*The Anth.* Thou, Daughter art blessed.

*The Song of the Three Children, Dan. 3.*

**A**LL the Works of our Lord bless our Lord; praise and extol him for ever. Bless our Lord ye Angels of our Lord; ye Heavens bless our Lord.

All Waters, that are above the Heavens, bless ye our Lord; bless our Lord all ye Powers of our Lord.

Sun and Moon bless our Lord: Stars of Heaven bless our Lord.

Showers and Dew bless our Lord: all Spirits of God bless Lord.

Fire and Heat bless our Lord: Cold and Summer bless our Lord.

Dews and Hoary Frost bless our Lord: Frost and Cold bless our Lord.

Ice and Snow bless our Lord: Nights and Days bless our Lord.

Light and Darkness bless our Lord Lightnings and Clouds bless our Lord.

Let the Earth bless our Lord; let it praise and extol him for ever.

Mountains and Hills bleſs our Lord : all things that ſpring in the Earth bleſs our Lord.

Bleſs our Lord ye Fountains : Seas and Rivers bleſs our Lord.

Whales, and all that move in the Waters, bleſs our Lord : bleſs our Lord all ye Fowls of the Air.

All Beaſts and Cattell bleſs our Lord : Sons of Men bleſs our Lord.

Let *Iſrael* bleſs our Lord ; praiſe and extol him for ever.

Prieſts of our Lord bleſs our Lord : Servants of our Lord bleſs our Lord.

Spirits and Souls of the Juſt bleſs our Lord : ye Holy and Humble of Heart bleſs our Lord.

*Ananias, Azarias, Miſael*, bleſs our Lord ; praiſe and extol him for ever.

Let us bleſs the Father, and the Son, with the Holy Ghoſt : let us praiſe and magnifie him for ever.

Bleſſed art thou, Lord, in the Firmament of Heaven, and praiſ'd, and glorified, and ex toll'd for ever.

*The Anth.* thou, Daughter, art bleſſed of our Lord : For by thee we have partaken of the Fruit of Life.

*The Anth.* Thou art fair.

*Pſalm* 148. *Laudate Dominum de Coelis.*

*This Pſalm alſo invites all Creatures to celebrate the Praises of God.*

Praise

**P**Raise our Lord from the Heavens, praise him in the high Places.

Praise him all his Angels, praise him all his Powers.

Praise him, Sun and Moon, praise him all ye Stars and Light.

Praise him, O Heavens of Heavens, and let the Waters, that are above the Heavens praise the Name of our Lord.

Because he spake, and they were made; he commanded, and they were created.

He establish'd them for ever, World without End: He made a Precept, and it shall not be annull'd.

Praise our Lord from the Earth, ye Dragons, and all Depths.

Fire, Hail, Snow, Ice, tempestuous Winds, which obey his Word.

Mountains and all Hills, Trees that bear Fruit, and all Cedars.

Beasts and all Cattle: Serpents and winged Fowls.

Kings of the Earth, and all People, Princes, and all Judges of the Earth.

Young Men and Virgins, the Old with the Young; let them praise the Name of our Lord, because his Name alone is exalted.

The Confession of him is above Heaven and Earth, and he has exalted the Horn of his People;

A Hymn to all his Saints, to the Sons

Of *Israel*, a People that approaches to him.

*Psalms 149.*

*This Psalm also invites the Israelites to sing the Praises of God, and foretels, that they shall prevail over their Enemies.*

**S**ING to our Lord a new Song, let his Praise be in the Church of Saints.

Let *Israel* be joyful in him that made him, and the Children of *Sion* rejoice in their King.

Let them praise his Name in Quire : on Timbrel and Psalter let them sing to him.

Because our Lord is well pleas'd with his People, and he will exalt the Meek to Salvation.

The Saints shall rejoice in Glory, they shall be joyful in their Beds.

The Praise of God shall be in their Mouths, and two-edg'd Swords in their Hands.

To execute Revenge on the Nations, Chastisements among the People.

To bind their Kings in Fetters, and their Nobles in Chains of Iron.

That they may execute on them the Judgment that is written : this Glory is to all his Saints.

*Psalms 150. Laudate Dominum in Sanctis.*

*This Psalm is upon the same Subject with the former.*

**P**Raise our Lord in his Saints, praise him in the Firmament of his Strength.

Praise



Praise him in his Powers, praise him according to the Multitude of his Greatness.

Praise him in the Sound of Trumpet, praise him on psalter and harp.

Praise him on Timbrel, and in Quire, praise him on Strings and Organs.

Praise him on well-sounding Cymbals, praise him on Cymbals of Joy, let every Spirit praise our Lord.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

*The Anth.* Thou art fair and comely, O Daughter of *Jerusalem*, terrible as an Army set in order of Battel.

*The Chapter, Cant. 1.*

THE Daughters of *Sion* beheld her, and declared her most blessed, and Queens have praised her.

R. Thanks be to God.

The HYMN. *O gloriosa Virginum.*

O *Mary!* whilst thy Maker blest  
Is nourish'd at thy Virgin Breast,  
Such Glory shines, that Stars less bright  
Behold thy Face, and lose their Light.

The Loss that Man in *Eve* deplores  
Thy Fruitful Womb in Christ restores,  
And makes the Way to Heaven free  
For those that mourn, to follow thee.

By thee the Heavenly Gates display  
And shew the Light of endless Day:  
Sing ransom'd Nations, sing and own,  
Your Ransom was a Virgin's Son.

30      *The Office of our B. Lady.*

May Age to Age for ever sing  
The Virgin's Son and Angels King;  
And praise with the Celestial Host  
The Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. *Amen.*

*V.* Blessed art thou among Women.

*R.* And blessed is the Fruit of thy Womb.

*The Anth.* O blessed Mother of God.

*In the Time of Easter, Anth. Triumph O Queen.*

*The Song of Zach. Luke 1.*

**B**less'd be our Lord God of *Israel*, be-  
cause he has visited and wrought the  
Redemption of his People.

And rais'd up a Kingdom of Salvation to  
us, in the House of *David*, his Servant.

As he spoke by the Mouth of his Holy  
Prophets that are from the Beginning.

Salvation from our Enemies, and from  
the Hand of all that hate us.

To work Mercy with our Fathers, and  
to remember his Holy Covenant.

The Oath, which he swore to *Abraham*  
our Father, that he would grant himself  
to us,

That without Fear, being deliver'd from  
the Hands of our Enemies, we may serve  
him,

In Holiness and Justice before him all our  
Days.

And thou, Child, shalt be call'd the Pro-  
phet of the Highest: for thou shalt go be-  
fore

fore the Face of our Lord to prepare his Ways,

To give Knowledge of Salvation to his People, for Remission of their Sins.

Through the Bowels of the Mercy of our God; in which the Rising Sun from on high has visited us.

To enlighten them that sit in Darkness, and in the Shadow of Death: to direct our Feet in the Way of Peace.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

*The Anth.* O blessed Mother of God, *Mary*, perpetual Virgin, Temple of our Lord, the Sanctuary of the Holy Ghost, thou alone without Example didst please our Lord Jesus Christ: pray for the People, plead in behalf of the Clergy, make Intercession for the devout Female Sex.

*The Anth. in Time of Easter.*

**T**riumph, O Queen of Heav'n, to see *Alleluja.*

The sacred Infant born of thee, *Alleluja.*

Return in Glory from the Tomb, *Alleluja.*

And with thy Prayers prevent our Doom. *Alleluja.*

Lord have mercy on us. Christ have mercy on us. Lord have mercy on us. *V.* Lord hear my Prayer. *R.* And let my Cry come to thee.

*Let us Pray.*

O God, who wouldst have thy Word take Flesh in the Womb of the Blessed Virgin *Mary*, according to the Declaration of the Angel; grant us thy Suppliants, that we

who truly believe her to be the Mother of God, may find Favour with thee, by her Intercession: Thro' the same Christ our Lord.

*For the Saints.*

*The Anth.* All ye Saints of God, vouchsafe to make Intercession for the Salvation of us, and of all. *V.* Ye Just rejoice in our Lord, and be exceeding glad. *R.* And glory all ye right of Heart.

*Let us Pray.*

Protect, O Lord thy People, and let the Confidence we have in the Intercession of thy Blessed Appostles, *Peter* and *Paul*, and of thy other Appostles, prevail with thee, to preserve and defend us for ever.

May all thy Saints, O Lord, we beseech thee, every where assist us, that whilst we celebrate their Merits, we may be sensible of their Protection: Grant us thy Peace in our Times, and repel all Wickedness from thy Church, prosperously Guide the Steps, Actions and Desires of us and all thy Servants in the way of Salvation: Give eternal Blessings to those who have done good to us, and everlasting Rest to the Faithful departed: Thro' our Lord Jesus Christ thy Son, &c.

*R.* Amen.

*V.* Lord hear my Prayer.

*R.* And let my Cry come to thee.

*V.* Bless we our Lord,

*R.* Thanks be to God.

*V.* May

*V.* May the Souls of the Faithful, thro' the Mercy of God, rest in Peace. *R.* Amen.

*If here the Office be ended, that which follows is said; otherwise, if any other Hour follows, in the end of the last Hour, say, Our Father, wholly in secret.*

*V.* May our Lord give us his Peace. *R.* And Life everlasting. *Amen.*

*Here (as also at the end of Complin) one of the Anth. following is said kneeling, except on Sundays and in Easter time, when they are said standing, in Memory of Christ's Resurrection.*

*From the Purification to the Complin of Easter Eve.*

**The Anthem.** *Ave Regina Cælorum.*

**H**ail shining Queen of the Celestial Train.

O'er Angel-Pow'rs extend thy brighter Reign.

Hail fruitful Root of Life: Hail Orient Gate:

From whom Earth's better Light derives its Date.

O glorious Maid rejoice: alone possess

The highest Seat of Creatures Happiness.

And crown'd with Beauty, thence, implore thy Son

To grant our Prayers from his indulgent Throne.

*V.* Vouchsafe that I may praise thee, O sacred Virgin. *R.* Give me Force against thy Enemies.

*Let us Pray*

**S**trengthen us, O God of Mercy, against all our Weakness, and grant that we who celebrate the Memory of the Blessed Virgin Mary, Mother of our Lord, may by the Assistance of her Prayers, forsake all our Iniquities: Thro' the same Christ our Lord. *R.* Amen.

May the Divine Help always remain with us. *R.* Amen.

C 5

*From*



*The Office of our B. Lady,**From the Complin of Easter Eve to the Ninth Hour of Trinity Eve.**The Anthem.*

**T**Riump, O Queen of Heav'n, to see *Alleluja.*  
 The Sacred Infant born of thee, *Alleluja.*  
 Return in Glory from the Tomb, *Alleluja.*  
 And with thy Prayers prevent our Doom. *Alleluja.*

*V.* Rejoice and be glad, O Virgin *Mary,*  
*Alleluja.* *R.* Because our Lord is truly risen,  
*Alleluja.*

*Let us Pray.*

**O** God, who has vouchsafed to rejoice  
 the World by the Resurrection of thy  
 Son, our Lord Jesus Christ: Grant we be-  
 seech thee, that by the Intercession of his  
 Mother the Virgin *Mary,* we may obtain  
 the Joys of eternal Life: Thro' the same  
 Christ our Lord. *R.* Amen.

*V.* May the Divine Help, &c.

*From the Complin on Trinity Eve, to Advent.*

*The Anthem. Salve Regina Mater, &c.*

**H**Ail happy Queen: Thou Mercy's Parent, hail:  
 Life, Hope, and Comfort of this earthly Vale.  
 To thee *Eve's* wretched Children raise their Cry,  
 In Sighs and Tears to thee we Suppliants fly.  
 Rise glorious Advocate exert thy Love,  
 And let our Vows those Eyes of Pity move.  
 O Sweet, O Pious Maid! For us obtain,  
 For us who long have in our Exile lain,  
 To see thy Infant Jesus, and with him to reign.

*V.* Pray for us, O Holy Mother of God.

*R.* That we may be made worthy of the  
 Promises of Christ.

*Let*

*Let us Pray.*

**A**lmighty, Eternal God, who, by the Co-operation of the Holy Ghost, didst so prepare the Body and Soul of the Glorious Virgin *Mary*, that she might deserve to be made the worthy Habitation of thy Son: Grant that we, who rejoice in her Commemoration, may, by her pious Intercession, be deliver'd from present Evils, and everlasting Death: Thro' the same Christ our Lord. *R. Amen.*

*V. May the Divine Help, &c.*

---

*At PRIME.*

*Hail Mary.*

**I**ncline unto my Aid, O God.

*R. O Lord, make haste to help me.*

Glory be to the Father, &c.

As it was in the Beginning, &c.

The HYMN. *Memento rerum Conditor.*

**R**emember, You, O gracious Lord,  
Th' eternal God's Co-equal Word.

In Virgin's Womb a Creature made  
Our Nature wore for Nature's Aid.

O happy *Mary* chose to be  
Mother of Grace and Clemency!  
Protect us at the Hour of Death,  
And bear to Heaven our parting Breath.

May Age to Age for ever sing  
The Virgin's Son and Angels King,  
And praise with the Celestial Host  
The Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. *Amen.*

*The*

*The Office of our B. Lady,  
The Anth. Mary is taken up.*

*Psalms 53. Deus in nomine tuo.*

David seeing himself surrounded by the Troops of Saul, who was advertised by the Inhabitants of Ziph, that David had made his retreat in their Country, offered his Prayer to God in so extreme danger, out of which the Divine Power could only rescue him.

**O** God, save me by thy Name, and by thy Strength judge me.

O God, hear my Prayer; with thy Ears receive the Words of my Mouth.

Because Strangers have risen up against me, and the Strong have sought my Soul: and they have not set God before their Eyes, For behold, God helps me, and our Lord is the Protector of my Soul.

Turn away the Evils to my Enemies, and in thy Truth destroy them.

I will freely sacrifice to thee, and will confess to thy Name, O Lord, because it is good.

Because thou hast delivered me out of all Tribulation: and my Eyes have look'd down upon mine Enemies.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

*Psalms 84. Benedixisti Domine.*

*This Psalm may be said to contain a double Prediction, viz. of the return from the Captivity of Babylon, and of the general redemption of Mankind, which was to proceed from the incarnation of the Word.*

**O** Lord, thou hast blessed thy Land: thou hast turn'd away the Captivity of Jacob.

Thou

Thou hast forgiven the Iniquity of thy People, thou hast cover'd all their Sins.

Thou hast moderated all thy Wrath, thou hast turn'd away from the Wrath of thy Indignation.

Convert us, O God our Saviour, and turn away thy Anger from us.

Wilt thou be angry with us for ever? Or wilt thou extend thy Wrath from Generation to Generation?

O God, thou being reconciled, shalt quicken us, and thy People shall rejoice in thee.

Shew us, O Lord, thy Mercy, and give us thy Salvation.

I will hear what our Lord God shall speak in me, because he will speak Peace to his People.

And to his Saints, and to them that are converted to the Heart.

But his Salvation is near to them that fear him, that Glory may inhabit our Land.

Mercy and Truth have met each other, Justice and Peace have kissed.

Truth is risen out of the Earth, and Justice has look'd down from Heaven.

For our Lord will give Plenty, and our Land shall yield its Fruit.

Justice shall walk before him, and set her Steps in the way.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

*Psalms 116. Laudate Dominum.*

*This Psalm is to be understood of the vocation of the Gentiles, and, the uniting all the People of the Earth, Jews and Gentiles. in one Society, viz. The Church of Christ.*

**P**Raise our Lord all Gentiles, praise him all People.

Because his Mercy is confirm'd on us; and his Truth remains for ever.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

*The Antb.* Mary is taken up into Heaven; the Angels rejoice, and with Praises bless our Lord.

*The Chapter. Cant. 6.*

**W**H O is she, that comes forth as the Morning Rising, fair as the Moon, elect as the Sun, terrible as the Front of an Army set in order of Battle? R. Thanks be to God.

V. Vouchsafe that I may praise thee, O Sacred Virgin.

R. Give me Force against thy Enemies.

Lord have mercy on us. Christ have mercy on us. Lord have mercy on us.

V. Lord hear my Prayer.

R. And let my Cry come to thee.

*Let us Pray.*

**O** God, who wast pleas'd to make choice of the chaste Womb of the Blessed Virgin Mary, for thy Abode: Grant we beseech thee, that being protected by the Assistance of her Intercession, we may celebrate her Memory with a Spiritual Joy: who livest and reignest, &c.

V.  
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V.



V. Lord hear my Prayer.

R. And let my Cry come to thee.

V. Bless we our Lord.

R. Thanks be to God.

V. May the Souls of the Faithful, thro' the Mercy of God, rest in Peace.

R. Amen.

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At the THIRD HOUR.

Hail Mary.

**I**Ncline to my Aid, O God.

R. O Lord make haste to help me.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

The HYMN. *Memento rerum Conditor.*

**R**emember, You, O Gracious Lord,  
Th' eternal God's Co-equal Word,  
In Virgin's Womb a Creature made  
Our Nature wore for Nature's Aid.

O happy Mary chose to be  
Mother of Grace and Clemency  
Protect us at the Hour of Death,  
And bear to Heaven our parting Breath.

May Age to Age for ever sing  
The Virgin's Son and Angel's King,  
And praise with the Celestial Host  
The Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. *Amen.*

*The Anth.* The Virgin Mary.

*Psalms 119. Ad Dominum cum tribularer.*

*This Psalm and fourteen more that follow are called by the Title of Gradual, tho' the reason does not appear why they are so called. David seems to have made this Psalm in the time of his banishment; he begs of God to deliver*

*deliver him from the treachery of his enemies, and deploras his exile amongst barbarous people.*

**W**HEN I was in Tribulation, I cried to our Lord, and he heard me.

Lord deliver my Soul from unjust Lips, and from a deceitful Tongue.

What will be given, or what Recompence can be made for a deceitful Tongue.

The sharp Arrows of the mighty, with Coals of Desolation.

Woe is me, that my Banishment is prolong'd; I have dwelt with the Inhabitants of Cedar, my Soul has been long a Stranger

With them that hated Peace, I was peaceable: when I spoke to them, they oppos'd me without Cause.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

As it was in the Beginning, &c.

*Psalm 120. Levavi oculos meos.*

*The Author of this Psalm teacheth, that help is only to be expected from God, who always takes care of the Safety of his People.*

**I** Have lifted up my Eyes to the Mountains, from whence Help shall come to me.

My Help is from our Lord, who made Heaven and Earth.

Let him not suffer thy Foot to be mov'd: nor let him slumber that keeps thee.

Lo, he shall not slumber nor sleep, that keeps *Israel*.

Our Lord keeps thee, our Lord is thy Protection, on thy Right Hand.

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By Day the Sun shall not burn thee, nor the Moon by Night.

Our Lord keeps thee from all Evil, may our Lord keep thy Soul.

Let our Lord keep thy coming in, and thy going out; from henceforth, now, and for ever.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

*Psalms 121. Lætatus sum.*

*This Psalm in the literal sense, expresses the joy of the People of Israel, when they went to offer their Sacrifices in Jerusalem; and in the spiritual sense, it ought to be apply'd to the desire the faithful should have, of entering into the heavenly Jerusalem.*

**I** Rejoic'd at those things, which were said to me; we shall go into the House of the Lord.

Our Feet were standing in thy Courts,  
O Jerusalem.

Jerusalem, which is built as a City, whose Inhabitants are united together.

For thither did the Tribes ascend, the Tribes of our Lord, the Testimony of Israel; to praise the name of our Lord.

Because Seats sat there in Judgments, Seats upon the House of David.

Ask the things that are for the Peace of Jerusalem, and abundance to them that love thee.

Let Peace be made in thy Strength, and abundance in thy Towers.

For

For my Brethren and my Neighbours, I  
spoke Peace of thee,

For the House of the Lord our God  
I have sought good things for thee.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

*The Anth.* The Virgin *Mary* is taken up  
to the Heavenly Chamber, in which the  
King of Kings sits on his Starry Throne.

*The Chapter.* Eccles. 24.

**A**ND so in *Sion* was I Establish'd, and  
in the holy City likewise I rested, and  
my Power was in *Jerusalem*.

*R.* Thanks be to God.

*V.* Grace is pour'd out on thy Lips.

*R.* Therefore God has blessed thee for  
ever. Lord have mercy on us. Christ have  
mercy on us. Lord have mercy on us.

*V.* O Lord hear my Prayer.

*R.* And let my Cry come to thee.

*Let us pray.*

**O** God, who by the Fruitful Virginity  
of the Blessed Virgin *Mary*, hast given  
to Mankind, the Rewards of Eternal Salva-  
tion: Grant, we beseech thee, that we may  
be sensible of the Benefit of her Intercession,  
by whom we have receiv'd the Author of  
Life, our Lord Jesus Christ thy Son, who  
liveth and reigneth, &c.

*R.* Amen.

*V.* Lord, hear my Prayer.

*R.* And let my Cry come to thee.

*V.* Bless we our Lord.

*R.* Thanks

*R.* Thanks be to God.

May the Souls of the Faithful, thro' the  
Mercy of God, rest in Peace. *Amen.*

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*At the SIXTH HOUR.*

*Hail Mary.*

**I** Ncline unto my Aid, O God.

*R.* O Lord, make haste to help me.

Glory be to the Father, &c. *Alleluja.*

The H Y M N. *Memento rerum Conditor.*

**R** emember, You, O gracious Lord,  
Th' eternal God's Co-equal Word,  
In Virgin's Womb a Creature made  
Our Nature wore for Nature's Aid.

O happy *Mary* chose to be,  
Mother of Grace and Clemency!  
Protect us at the Hour of Death,  
And bear to Heav'n our parting Breath.

May Age to Age for ever sing,  
The Virgin's Son, and Angels King,  
And praise with the Celestial Host  
The Father, Son and Holy Ghost.

*The Anth.* We run after.

*Psalms* 122. Ad te Levavi.

*This Psalm contains an excellent Prayer made to God by  
the just, when they are oppressed by their Enemies.*

**T** O thee have I lifted up my Eyes; who  
dwellest in the Heavens.

Behold, as the Eyes of Servants, are on  
the Hands of their Masters;

As the Eyes of the Hand-maid, on the  
Hands of her Mistress: so are our Eyes to  
our



our Lord God, until he have mercy on us.

Have mercy on us, O Lord, have mercy on us, because we are overwhelm'd with Contempt.

Because our Soul is overwhelm'd; being an Object of Reproach to such as Abound, and of Contempt to the Proud.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

*Psalm 123. Nisi quia Dominus.*

*This Psalm appears to be a Thanksgiving, which the Prophet put into the Mouth of the Jews, after their return from Babylon.*

**B**UT that our Lord was with us, let Israel now say, but that our Lord was with us,

When Men rose up against us, perhaps they had swallow'd us alive.

When their Fury was rais'd against us, perhaps the Waters had swallow'd us up.

Our Soul has pass'd thro' a Torrent, perhaps our Soul has pass'd thro' an intolerable Water.

Blessed be our Lord, who has not given us for a Prey to their Teeth.

Our Soul, as a Sparrow, is deliver'd from the Snare of the Fowlers.

The Snare is broken, and we are deliver'd.

Our help is in the Name of the Lord, who made Heaven and Earth.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

*Psalm.*

*Pſalm 124. Qui confidunt in Domino.*

*In this Pſalm, God declares himſelf the Protector of his People of Iſrael, and promiſeth to ſupport them againſt all their Enemies, which chiefly is to be underſtood of the Church, which comprehends the true People of God, and which our Lord has promiſed to preſerve to the end of the World.*

**T**HEY that truſt in our Lord, are as Mount *Sion*; he ſhall not be mov'd for ever that dwells in *Jeruſalem*.

Mountains round about it, and our Lord round about his People, from henceforth, now, and for ever.

Be cauſe our Lord will not leave the Rod of Sinners on the Lot of the Juſt; that the Juſt extend not their Hands to Iniquity.

Do well, O Lord, to the good and right of Heart.

But our Lord will bring thoſe that decline to perverſe Ways, with them that work Iniquity, that, Peace may be upon *Iſrael*.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

*The Anth.* We run after the Odour of thy Ointments, young Virgin's have lov'd thee exceedingly.

*The Chapter.* Eccleſ. 24

**I** Have taken root in an honourable People, and in the Portion of my God his Inheritance, and my Abode is in the full Aſſembly of Saints. *R.* Thanks be to God.

*V.* Blessed art thou among Women.

*R.* And bleſſed is the Fruit of thy Womb.  
Lord

Lord have mercy on us. Christ have mercy on us. Lord have mercy on us.

*V.* Lord hear my Prayer. *R.* And let my Cry come to thee.

*Let us Pray.*

**S**Trengthen us, O God of Mercy, against all our Weakness, and grant that we who celebrate the Memory of the blessed Virgin *Mary*, Mother of our Lord, may by the Assistance of her Prayers, forsake all our Iniquities: Thro' the same Jesus Christ our Lord, &c.

*V.* Lord hear my Prayer.

*R.* And let my Cry come to thee.

*V.* Bless we our Lord. *R.* Thanks be to God.

May the Souls of the Faithful, thro' the Mercy of God, rest in Peace. *R.* Amen.

*At the NINTH HOUR.*

*Hail Mary.*

**I**Ncline unto my Aid, O God.

*R.* O Lord, make haste to help me.

Glory be to the Father, &c. *Alleluja.*

The HYMN. *Memento rerum Conditor.*

**R**emember, You, O gracious Lord,  
Th' eternal God's Co-equal Word,  
In Virgin's Womb a Creature made  
Our Nature wore for Nature's Aid.

O happy *Mary* chose to be  
Mother of Grace and Clemency!

Pro-

Protect us at the Hour of Death,  
And bear to Heav'n our parting Breath.

May Age to Age for ever sing  
The Virgin's Son and Angels King,  
And praise with the Celestial Host  
The Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

*The Anth.* Thou art Fair.

*Psalms* 125. In convertendo Dominus.

*This Psalm seems to relate to the time, when the Jews were brought back from the first Captivity of Babylon, and therefore the Author congratulates the People upon the greatness of so unexpected a felicity; after which he prays God to finish the Work he has begun, and foretels that happy Days are at last to succeed.*

**W**HEN our Lord turn'd back the Captivity of *Sion*, we were made as Men comforted.

Then was our Mouth replenish'd with Joy, and our Tongue with Joyfulness.

Then shall they say among the *Gentiles*, the Lord has done great things for them.

Our Lord has done great things for us, we are made joyful.

Turn our Captivity, O Lord, as a Torrent in the South.

They that sow in Tears, shall reap in Joyfulness.

Going out they went, and wept: casting their Seed.

But returning, they shall come with Joyfulness, carrying their Sheaves.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

*Psalms*

*The office of our B. Lady,  
Psalm 126, Nisi Dominus.*

*This Psalm declares, that vain are the labours of Men,  
unless God give success to them.*

**I**F our Lord builds not the House, they  
have labour'd in vain that built it.

If our Lord keeps not the City, he  
watches in vain that keeps it.

It is in vain for you to rise before Light:  
rise after ye have sat, you who eat the  
Bread of Sorrow.

When he shall give Sleep to his Beloved,  
behold Children are an Inheritance from  
our Lord: and the Fruit of the Womb is  
a Reward.

As Arrows in the Hand of the Mighty,  
so are the Children of them that are re-  
jected.

Blessed is the the Man that has filled his  
Desire of them: he shall not be confound-  
ed, when he shall speak to his Enemies in  
the Gate.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

*Psalm 127. Beati omnes.*

*In this Psalm the Prophet shews that by fearing God, we  
become happy even in this Life. Figuratively is meant  
the happiness of the Church of Jesus Christ.*

**B**Lessed are all that fear our Lord, that  
walk in his ways.

Because thou shalt eat the Labours of thy  
Hands: blessed art thou, and it shall be  
well with thee.

Thy Wife as a plentiful Vine on the  
Sides of thy House, Thy



Thy Children, as young Plants of Olive-trees, round about thy Table.

Behold, so shall the Man be blessed, that fears our Lord.

Let our Lord bless thee out of *Sion*, and may'st thou see the good things of *Jerusalem* all the Days of thy Life.

May'st thou also see thy Children's Children, Peace on *Israel*.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

*The Anth.* Thou art fair and comely, O Daughter of *Jerusalem*; terrible as the Front of an Army set in order of Battle.

*The Chapter.* Eccles. 24.

I Gave an Odour of Cinamon, and as Aromatick Balm in the Streets: as chosen Myrrh have I given the Sweetness of Odour.

R. Thanks be to God.

V. Thou didst remain an Inviolat Virgin after thy Child-bearing.

R. O Mother of God, make Intercession for us.

Lord have mercy on us.

Christ have mercy on us.

Lord have mercy on us.

V. Lord hear my Prayer.

R. And let my Cry come to thee.

*Let us Pray.*

O Lord, we beseech thee, forgive the Offences of thy Servants, that we, who are not able to please thee, by our own

D

Acts,

Acts, may be sav'd by the Intercession of the Mother of thy Son our Lord; Thro' the same Jesus Christ thy Son our Lord, who liveth and reigneth one God with thee, and the Holy Ghost, world without end. *Amen.*

*V.* Lord hear my Prayer.

*R.* And let my Cry come to thee.

*V.* Bless we our Lord.

*R.* Thanks be to God.

*R.* May the Souls of the Faithful, thro' the Mercy of God, rest in Peace. *Amen.*

*At EVEN-SONG.*

*Hail Mary.*

**I** Ncline unto my Aid; O God;

*R.* Lord make haste to help me.

Glory be to the Father, &c. *Alleluja.*

*The Anth.* Whilst the King was.

*Psalms 109.* Dixit Dominus.

*This prophetick Psalm both by the Title, and by what our Saviour himself said of it, is certainly of David's making. It contains a Prophecy concerning the Messias, as the Jews themselves did own, when our Saviour confuted them out of it. It declares, that the Messias shall sit at the right Hand of God, and shall reign amongst the Nations; That his Priest-hood shall be eternal, That Kings shall fall before him, and that all shall be overcome by him.*

**O** U R Lord said to my Lord, sit on my Right Hand.

Until I make thy Enemies thy Footstool.

*Our*

Our Lord will send forth the Scepter of thy Power from *Sion*; rule thou in the mid'st of thy Enemies.

The beginning with thee in the Day of thy Strength, in the Brightness of the Saints: from the Womb, before the Day-star, I begat thee.

Our Lord swore, and he will not repent: thou art a Priest for ever, according to the Order of *Melchisedec*.

Our Lord on the right Hand, hath broken Kings in the Day of his Wrath.

He shall judge in Nations, he shall fill Ruins, he shall crush the Heads in the Land of many.

Of the Torrent in the way he shall drink, therefore shall he lift up his Head.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

*The Anth.* While the King was on his Bed, my Sweet Ointment did give an Odour of Sweetness.

*The Anth.* His Left Hand.

*Psalms* 112. Laudate pueri Dominum.

This Psalm contains an Exhortation, to praise God for his greatness and glory, and above all for his goodness towards the Sons of Men, in taking care even of the meanest amongst them, and raising them some times to the degree of Princes, as it happen'd in the Person of David himself.

Raise our Lord ye Children, praise the Name of our Lord.

The Name of our Lord be blessed from henceforth, now, and for ever.

From the rising of the Sun, to it's going down, the Name of our Lord is worthy of Praise.

Our Lord is high above all Nations, and his Glory above the Heavens.

Who is like the Lord our God, that dwells on high, and beholds the humble things in Heaven and Earth.

Raising up the needy from the Earth, and lifting up the poor out of the Dung.

To place him with Princes, with the Princes of his People.

Who makes the Barren Woman to dwell in her House, a joyful Mother of Children.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

*The Anth.* His Left Hand is under my Head, and his Right Hand shall embrace me.

*The Anth.* I am Black.

*Psalms* 121. *Lætatus sum.*

**I** Rejoic'd at those things, which were said to me; we shall go into the House of the Lord.

Our Feet were standing in thy Courts, O *Jerusalem*.

*Jerusalem*, which is built as a City, whose Inhabitants are united together.

For thither did the Tribes ascend, the Tribes of our Lord, the Testimony of *Israel*; to praise the Name of our Lord.

Because Seats sat there in Judgment Seats upon the House of *David*.

Ask the things that are for the Peace of *Jerusalem*, and abundance to them that love thee.

Let Peace be made in thy Strength, and abundance in thy Towers.

For my Brethren and my Neighbours: I spoke Peace of thee.

For the House of the Lord our God: I have sought good things for thee.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

*The Anth.* I am Black, but Beautiful, O Daughters of *Jerusalem*: therefore the King has lov'd me, and brought me into his Chamber.

*The Anth.* Winter is now past:

*Psalms* 126. Nisi Dominus:

**I**F our Lord builds not the House, they have labour'd in vain that build it.

If our Lord keeps not the City, he watches in vain that keeps it.

It is in vain for you to rise before Light: rise after ye have sat, you that eat the Bread of Sorrow.

When he shall give Sleep to his Beloved, behold Children are an Inheritance from our Lord: and the Fruit of the Womb is a Reward.

As Arrows in the Hand of the Mighty, so are the Children of them that are rejected.

Blessed is the Man that has filled his house with Children: he shall not be confounded,



*The Office of our B. Lady,*  
when he shall speak to his Enemies in the  
Gate.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

*The Anth.* Winter is now past, the Rain  
is gone and departed: Arise my Love, and  
come.

*The Anth.* Thou art made fair.

*Psalms 147.* Lauda Jerusalem.

*This Psalm was made when the Jews had rebuilt the  
Walls of Jerusalem, in praise of God's Providence  
over all his Creatures, and of his particular Mercy  
towards the Israelites.*

**O** Jerusalem, praise our Lord: praise thy  
God, O Sion.

Because he has strengthened the Locks of  
thy Gates, he has blessed thy Children in  
thee.

Who has set thy Borders in Peace: and  
fills thee with the Fat of Corn.

Who sends forth his Speech to the Earth:  
his Word runs swiftly.

Who gives Snow as Wool; scatters Mist  
as Ashes.

He casts his Crystal as Morsels: before  
the Face of his Cold who shall abide?

He shall send forth his Word, and shall  
melt them: his Spirit shall breath, and the  
Waters shall flow.

Who declares his Word to Jacob, his  
Justice and Judgments to Israel.

He has not done so to any Nation: and  
and his Judgments he has not made manifest  
to them.

Glory

Glory be to the Father, &c.

*The Anth.* Thou art made fair and sweet  
in thy Delicateness, O Holy Mother of  
God.

*The Chapter.* Eccles. 24.

**F**ROM the Beginning, and before the  
World was I created, and unto the  
World to come I shall not cease: and in the  
holy Habitation have I ministred before  
him. *R.* Thanks be to God.

The HYMN. *Ave Maris Stella.*

**B**Right Mother of our Maker, hail  
Thou Virgin ever blest,  
The Ocean's Star, by which we sail  
And gain the Port of Rest.  
Whilst we this *Ave* thus to thee  
From *Gabriel's* Mouth rehearse;  
Prevail that Peace our Lot may be  
And *Eva's* Name reverse.  
Release our long entangled Mind  
From all the Snares of Ill;  
With heav'nly Light instruct the Blind,  
And all our Vows fulfil.  
Exert for us a Mother's Care,  
And us thy Children own:  
Prevail with him to hear our Pray'r  
Who chose to be thy Son.  
O spotless Maid! whose Virtues shine  
With brightest Purity:  
Each Action of our Lives refine,  
And make us pure like Thee.

56      *The Office of our B. Lady,*  
Preserve our Lives unstain'd with Ill  
In this infectious Way;  
That Heav'n alone our Souls may fill  
With Joys that ne'er decay.  
To God the Father endless Praise;  
To God the Son the the same;  
And Holy Ghost whose equal Rays  
One equal Glory claim. *Amen.*

*V.* Grace is pour'd forth on thy Lips.

*R.* Therefore God has blessed thee for  
ever.

*The Anth.* O Blessed Mother.

*In the time of Easter, Anth.* Triumph O Queen.

*The Song of the B. Virgin Mary. Luke 1.*

**M**Y Soul does magnifie our Lord.  
And my Spirit has rejoic'd in God  
my Saviour.

Because he has regarded the Meanness  
of his Handmaid: for behold, from hence-  
forth all Generations shall call me Blef-  
fed.

Because he that is mighty has done great  
Things to me: and Holy is his Name.

And his Mercy from Generation to Ge-  
nerations, is on them that fear him.

He has shew'd Strength in his Arm, he  
has dispers'd the Proud in the Imagination  
of their Hearts.

He has deposed the Mighty from their  
Seat, and exalted the Humble.

*The*

The Hungry he has filled with good things,  
and the Rich he has sent away empty.

He has receiv'd *Israel* his Child, being  
mindful of his Mercy,

(As he spoke to our Fathers;) to *Abra-*  
*ham*, and his Seed for ever.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

*The Anth.* O Blessed Mother, and Ever  
Virgin, Glorious Queen of the World, make  
Intercession for us to our Lord.

*In the Time of Easter, Anth. Triumph O Queen,*  
&c. Pag. 34,

Lord have mercy on us.

Christ have mercy on us.

Lord have mercy on us.

*V.* Lord hear my Prayer.

*R.* And let my Cry come to the.

*Let us Pray.*

**L**ord God, we beseech thee, grant that  
we thy Servants may enjoy perpetual  
Health of Mind and Body: and that by the  
glorious Intercession of the ever-blessed Vir-  
gin *Mary*, we may pass from this present  
Sorrow to the Enjoyment of everlasting  
Gladness: Thro' our Lord, &c. Amen.

*For the Saints.*

*The Anth.* All ye Saints of God, vouchsafe  
to make Intercession for the Salvation of  
us, and of us all. *V.* Ye Just rejoice in our  
Lord, and be exceeding glad. *R.* And glory  
all ye right in Heart.

*The office of our B. Lady,  
Let us Pray.*

**P**ROtect, O Lord, thy People, and let the Confidence we have in the Intercession of thy Blessed Apostles, *Peter* and *Paul*, and of thy other Apostles, prevail with thee, to preserve and defend us for ever.

May all thy Saints, O Lord, we beseech thee, every where assist us, that whilst we celebrate their Merits, we may be sensible of their Protection: Grant us thy Peace in our Times; and repel all Wickedness from thy Church, prosperously guide the Steps, Actions and Desires of us, and of all thy Servants, in the way of Salvation: Give eternal Blessings to those who have done good to us, and everlasting Rest to the Faithful departed - Thro' our Lord Jesus Christ thy Son, &c. *R. Amen.*

*V. Lord hear my Prayer.*

*R. And let my Cry come to thee.*

*V. Bless we our Lord.*

*R. Thanks be to God.*

*V. May the Souls of the Faithful, thro' the Mercy of God, rest in Peace.*

*R. Amen.*

---

*At COMPLIN.*

*Hail Mary.*

**C**ONvert us, O God our Saviour.

*R. And turn away thy Anger from us.*



V. Incline unto my Aid, O God.

R. O Lord make haste to help me.

Glory be to the Father, &c. Alleluja.

*Pfalm 128. Sæpe expugnaverunt.*

*This Psalm foretels the Punishments which shall fall upon those who persecute the Just.*

**O**ften have they assaulted me from my Youth; let *Israel* now say.

Often have they assaulted me from my Youth, but they have not prevail'd against me.

Sinners have beaten on my Back, as on an Anvil; they have prolong'd their Iniquity.

Our just Lord will cut the Necks of Sinners: let all be confounded, and turn'd backward that hate *Sion*.

Let them be made as Hay on the Tops of Houses: which is wither'd before it be pluck'd up.

Whereof the Reaper shall not fill his Hand, nor he that gathers the Sheaves, his Bosom.

And they who pass'd by, said not, The Blessing of the Lord be upon you: we have blessed you in the Name of our Lord.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

*Pfalm 129. De profundis.*

*This Psalm is an excellent Model for sinners that implore the Mercy of the Lord: And it is particularly apply'd by the Church to beg his Mercy for the Dead as well as for the Living.*

**F**rom the Deep I have cried to thee, O Lord; Lord hear my Voice.

Let

Let thy Ears be attentive to the Voice  
of my Petition.

If thou regardest Iniquities, O Lord:  
Lord, who shall bear it?

Because with thee there is Mercy: and  
because of thy Law, I have waited for thee,  
O Lord.

My Soul has trusted in his Word, my Soul  
has hop'd in our Lord.

From the Morning Watch even till Night,  
let *Israel* hope in our Lord.

Because with our Lord there is Mercy,  
and with him plentiful Redemption.

And he shall redeem *Israel* from all his  
Iniquities.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

*Psalms* 130. Domine non est exaltatum.

*It is generally believ'd that David made this Psalm when  
he was accused by Saul and his Courtiers of ambitious  
Designs to make himself King: He appeals to God, that  
he was unjustly accused, and that his Heart was free  
from any such Ambition.*

**L**ord, my Heart is not exalted, nor are  
my Eyes lofty.

Nor have I walk'd in great Matters, nor  
in marvelous things above me.

If I was not humble-minded, but exalted  
my Soul;

As the wean'd Child is for his Mother  
so let it be with my Soul.

Let *Israel* hope in our Lord, from hence  
forth, now, and for ever.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

The HYMN. *Memento rerum Conditor.*

**R**emember, You, O gracious Lord,  
Th' eternal God's Co-equal Word,  
In Virgin's Womb a Creature made  
Our Nature wore for Nature's Aid.

O happy *Mary* chose to be  
Mother of Grace and Clemency!  
Protect us at the Hour of Death,  
And bear to Heaven our parting Breath.

May Age to Age for ever sing,  
The Virgin's Son and Angels King,  
And praise with the Celestial Host  
The Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

*The Chapter. Eccles. 24.*

**I** Am the Mother of beautiful Love, and  
of Fear, and of Knowledge, and of ho-  
ly Hope.

R. Thanks be to God.

V. Pray for us, Mother of God.

R. That we may be made worthy the  
Promises of Christ.

*The Anth.* Under thy Aid.

*In the Time of Easter. Anth.* Triumph O Queen.

*The Song of Simeon. Luke 2.*

**N**OW, Lord, let thy Servant depart in  
Peace according to thy Word.

Because my Eyes have seen thy Salvation  
Which thou hast prepar'd before the Face  
of all People,

A Light to enlighten the Gentiles: and  
for the Glory of thy People *Israel.*

Glory be to the Father, &c.

*The*

*The Anth.* Under thy Protection we take our Refuge, O holy Mother of God: despise not our Petitions in our Necessities, but ever deliver us from all Dangers, O glorious and blessed Virgin.

*The Anth. in Easter Time.*

**T**Riumph, O Queen of Heav'n, to see *Alleluja.*  
The sacred Infant born of thee, *Alleluja.*  
Return in Glory from the Tomb, *Alleluja.*  
And with thy Prayers prevent our Doom. *Alleluja.*  
Lord have mercy on us. Christ have mercy on us. Lord have mercy on us.

*V.* Lord hear my Prayer.

*R.* And let my Cry come to thee.

*Let us Pray.*

**W**E beseech thee, O Lord, that the glorious Intercession of the ever blessed and glorious Virgin *Mary*, may protect us, and bring us to Life everlasting: Thro' our Lord Jesus Christ, thy Son, who, &c.

*R.* Amen.

*V.* O Lord hear my Prayer.

*R.* And let my Cry come to thee.

*V.* Bless we our Lord:

*R.* Thanks be to God.

*The Blessing.* May the Almighty and Merciful Lord; Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, bless and keep us. *R.* Amen.

*This being done, one of the respective Anthems after Lauds is to be said kneeling, with the Versicle and Prayer, in p. 33. and the Versicle, May the Divine Help being said, Our Father, Hail Mary, and the Creed are to be said in secret.*

The

## The Office of our B. Lady.

*To be said from the Even-Song of the Saturday before the first Sunday in Advent, till the Even-Song of Christmas-Eve; and on the Day of the Annunciation of our B. Lady.*

### At MATTINS.

Hail Mary.

V. Lord open my Lips.

R. And my Mouth shall declare thy Praise.

V. Incline to my Aid, O God.

R. O Lord make haste to help me.

Glory be to the Father, &c. Alleluja.

*The Invitatory.*

Hail Mary, full of Grace, our Lord is with thee. *Again Repeat,* Hail Mary, full of Grace, our Lord is with thee.

*Psalm 94. Venite exultemus.*

Come let us rejoice to our Lord, let us make Joy to God our Saviour, let us approach his Presence in Confession, and in Psalms make Joy before him.

Hail Mary, full of Grace, our Lord is with thee.

For God is a great Lord, and a great King above all Gods; because our Lord repels not his People; in his Hand are all the Bounds of the Earth, and he beholds the Heights of the Mountains.

Our



*The office of our B. Lady,*

Our Lord is with thee.

The Sea is his, he made it, and his Hands founded the dry Land; come let us adore, and fall down before God; let us lament before our Lord, that made us, because he is the Lord our God; we are his People, and the Sheep of his Pasture.

Hail *Mary*, full of Grace, our Lord is with thee.

To Day if ye shall hear his Voice, harden not your Hearts, as in the Provocation, according to the Day of Temptation in the Desert, where your Fathers tempted me, proved, and saw my Works.

Our Lord is with thee.

Forty Years was I nigh to this Generation; and said, they always err in their Heart, and have not known my Ways, to whom I swore in my Wrath, if they shall enter into my Rest.

Hail *Mary*, full of Grace, our Lord is with thee.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

As it was in the Beginning, &c.

Our Lord is with thee.

Hail *Mary*, full of Grace, our Lord is with thee.

*The HYMN. Quem terra, Pontus, sydera.*

**T**HE Sov'reign God, whose Hands sustain  
The Globe of Heav'n, the Earth & Main,  
Ador'd and prais'd by each Degree,  
Lies hid, O sacred Maid, in thee.

He

He whom the Sun and Moon obey ;  
To whom all Creatures homage pay ;  
The Judge of Men and Angels Doom  
Resides within thy Virgin Womb.

O happy Parent chose to bear  
Thy Maker God's eternal Heir ;  
Whose Fingers span this earthly Round,  
Whose Arms the whole Creation bound.

Blest Maid, whom *Gabriel's* Voice avows  
The sacred Spirit's fruitful Spouse :  
Thou gav'st the World, by human Birth,  
The most desir'd of Heav'n and Earth.

May Age to Age for ever sing  
The Virgin's Son and Angels King,  
And praise with the Celestial Host  
The Father, Son and Holy Ghost. *Amen.*  
*These three Psalms following are said on Sundays, Mondays and Thursdays, at the Nocturn.*

*The Anth.* Blessed art thou.

*Psalm 8.* Domine Dominus noster.

O Lord our Lord, how wonderful is  
thy Name in the whole Earth !

For thy Magnificence is lifted up above  
the Heavens.

Out of the Mouths of Infants and Suck-  
lings thou hast perfected Praise, because of  
thy Enemies, that thou may'st destroy the  
Enemy and Revenger.

For I shall behold the Heavens, the Works  
of thy Fingers ; the Moon and the Stars,  
which thou hast founded.

What is Man, that thou art mindful of  
him,

him, or the Son of Man, that thou dost visit him?

Thou hast diminish'd him a little less than Angels; with Glory and Honour thou hast crown'd him, and appointed him over the Works of thy Hands

Thou hast subjected all things under his Feet; all Sheep, and Oxen; and also the Cattel of the Field.

The Birds of the Air, and Fishes of the Sea, that walks thro' the Paths of the Sea.

O Lord our Lord, how wonderful is thy Name in the whole Earth!

Glory be to the Father, &c.

*The Anth.* Blessed art thou among Women, and blessed is the Fruit of thy Womb.

*The Anth.* Even as choice Myrrh.

*Psalms* 18. *Cœli enarrant gloriam.*

**T**HE Heavens set forth the Glory of God, and the Firmament declares the Works of his Hands.

The Day publishes his Word to the Day, and Night discovers the Knowledge of him to the Night.

It is not Language, nor Speech, whose Voices may not be heard.

Their Sound has gone forth into all the Earth, and their Words to the Ends of the Earth.

He has put his Tabernacle in the Sun, and himself as a Bridegroom coming forth of his Chamber.

He

He has rejoic'd as a Giant to run the way :  
His coming forth is from the highest Heaven.

And his Course even to the top thereof,  
nor is there any that can hide himself from  
his Heat.

The law of our Lord is without Spot, converting Souls; the testimony of our Lord is faithful, giving Wisdom to little Ones.

The Justice of our Lord is right making Hearts joyful: the Precept of our Lord is full of light, enlightning the Eyes.

The Fear of our Lord is Holy, abiding for ever and ever: the Judgments of our Lord are true, justified in themselves

To be desired above Gold, and precious Stone; and more sweet than Honey, and the Honey-Comb.

For thy Servant keeps them: in keeping them there is great Reward.

Sins who understands? From my secret Sins cleanse me, and from other Men's Sins spare thy Servant.

If they shall not have Dominion over me, then shall I be without Spot, and be cleans'd from the greatest Sin.

And the Words of my Mouth shall be pleasing to thee, and the Meditation of my Heart be always in thy Sight.

O Lord my helper and Redeemer.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

*The Anth.* Even as choice Myrrh, thou gavest

gavest the Odour of Sweetness, O Holy Mother of God.

*The Anth.* Before the Bed.

*Psalm 23.* Domini est terra.

**T**HE Earth is our Lord's, and the Fullness thereof; the whole World, and all that dwell therein.

Because he has founded it on the Seas, and on the Floods has prepar'd it.

Who shall ascend into the Mount of our Lord? Or who shall stand in his Holy Place? The Innocent of Hands, and clean of Heart, that has not taken his Soul in vain, nor deceitfully sworn to his Neighbour.

He shall receive a Blessing of our Lord, and Mercy of God his Saviour.

This is the Generation of them that seek him, of them, that seek the Face of the God of *Jacob*.

Lift up your Gates, ye Princes, and be ye lifted up, O Eternal Gates; and the King of Glory shall enter in.

Who is the King of Glory? Our Lord, strong and mighty, our Lord mighty in Battel.

Lift up your Gates, ye Princes, and be ye lifted up, O Eternal Gates, and the King of Glory shall enter in.

Who is the King of Glory? The Lord of Power, he is the King of Glory.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

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*The Anth.* Before the Bed of this Virgin repeat to us sweet Songs of Measure.

*V.* Grace is pour'd forth on thy Lips.

*R.* Therefore God has blessed thee for ever.

Our Father, &c.

*The Absolution.* By the Prayers and Merits, &c. as followeth Page 76. with the rest.

*These three Psalms following, are said on Tuesday and Friday, at the Nocturn.*

*The Anth.* In thy Beauty.

*Psalm 44.* Eructavit cor meum.

**M**Y Heart has spoke a good Word ; I tell my Works to the King.

My Tongue is the Pen of a Writer, that writes swiftly.

Most beautiful amongst the Sons of Men, Grace is pour'd out on thy Lips, therefore has God blessed thee for ever.

Be girded with thy Sword upon thy Thigh, O most Mighty,

In thy Beauty and Comeliness go on, advance prosperously, and reign.

Because of thy Truth, Mildness, and Justice ; and the Conduct of thy Right Hand shall be wonderful.

Thy sharp Arrows into the Hearts of the King's Enemies ; the People shall fall under thee.

Thy Seat, O God, is for ever and ever ; the Rod of thy Kingdom is a Rod of Equity.

Thou hast lov'd Justice, and hated Iniquity : therefore God, thy God, has anointed thee

thee with the Oil of Gladness above thy Fellows.

Myrrh and Aloes, and Cassia from thy Garments, from Houses of Ivory, where the Daughters of Kings have delighted thee in thy Honour.

The Queen stood on thy Right Hand in Golden Robes, set round with Variety.

Hear, Daughter, and see, incline thy Ear, and forget thy People, and the House of thy Father.

And the King will be enamour'd with thy Beauty, because he is the Lord thy God, and they shall adore him.

And the Daughters of Tyre, all the Rich of the People, with Offerings shall pray to thee.

All the Glory of the King's Daughter is from within; in Borders of Gold, cloath'd about with Varieties.

Virgins shall be brought to the King after her, her Neighbours shall be brought to thee.

They shall be brought in Joy and Rejoicing; they shall be brought into the Temple of the King.

Instead of thy Fathers, there are born Sons to thee; thou shalt make them Princes over all the Earth.

They shall be mindful of thy Name from Generation to Generation.

Therefore shall People praise thee for ever, World without End, Glory

Glory be to the Father, &c.

*The Anth.* In thy Beauty and Comeliness,  
go on, advance prosperously and reign.

*The Anth.* God will help her.

*Psalms 45.* Deus noster refugium.

**O**UR God is a Refuge and Strength,  
a Helper in the Tribulations, which  
have fall'n upon us in a great Number.

Therefore we will not fear, when the  
Earth shall be troubled, and Mountains be  
transported into the midst of the Sea.

The Waters made a Noise, and were  
troubled; the Mountains were troubled in  
his Strength.

The strong Current of a River rejoices  
the City of God; the Highest has sanctifi-  
ed his Tabernacle.

God is in the midst thereof, it shall not  
be mov'd, God will help it in the Morn-  
ing early.

Nations are troubled, and Kingdoms are  
made to stoop: he rais'd his Voice, and  
the Earth was mov'd.

The Lord of Hosts is with us, the God  
of Jacob is our Defender.

Come, and see the Works of our Lord,  
what Wonders he has done in the Earth,  
making Wars to cease, even to the End of  
the Earth.

He shall destroy the Bow and break  
Weapons, and Shields he shall burn with  
fire.

At-

72      *The Office of our B. Lady.*

Attend and see that I am God; I shall be exalted among the *Gentiles*, I shall be exalted in the Earth.

The Lord of Hosts is with us, the God of *Jacob* is our Defender.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

*The Anth.* God will help her with his Countenance: God is in the midst of her, she shall not be mov'd.

*The Anth.* A Habitation is in thee.

*Psalms* 86. Fundamenta ejus.

**T**HE Foundation thereof in the holy Mountains; our Lord loves the Gates of *Sion* above all the Tabernacles of *Jacob*.

Glorious Things are said of thee, O City of God.

I will be mindful of *Rahab* and *Babylon*, knowing me.

Behold the Strangers and *Tyre*, and the People of the *Æthiopians*: these were there.

Shall a Man say to *Sion*, that a Man is born in her, who being the highest founded her?

Our Lord will declare it in the Register of those People, and of Princes, that have been in her.

A Habitation is in thee, as it were of all those who rejoice.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

*The Anth.* A Habitation is in thee, as it were of all us, who rejoice, O holy Mother of God.

*V.* Grace

V. Grace is pour'd forth on thy Lips.

R. Therefore God has blessed thee for ever.

Our Father, &c.

*The Absolution. By the Prayers and Merits,  
as follows Page 76. with the rest.*

*These three Psalms are to be said on Wednesday and  
Saturday, at the Nocturn.*

*The Anth. Rejoice, O Virgin Mary.*

*Psalm 95. Cantate Domino*

Sing to our Lord a new Song, sing to our  
Lord all the Earth.

Sing to our Lord, and bless his Name :  
declare his Salvation from day to day.

Declare his Glory among the Gentiles,  
his wonderful Works in all Nations.

Because our Lord is great, and most wor-  
thy of Praise ; he is terrible above all Gods.

Because all the Gods of the Gentiles are  
Devils ; but our Lord made the Heavens.

Praise and Beauty in his Sight, Holiness  
and Magnificence in his Sanctification.

Bring to our Lord ye Countries of Gen-  
tiles, bring to our Lord Glory and Honour ;  
bring to our Lord the Glory of his Name.

Take Sacrifices, and enter into his Courts :  
Adore our Lord in his holy Courts.

Let all the Earth be mov'd before his  
Face. say among the Gentiles, our Lord  
hath reign'd.

For he has corrected the whole World  
which shall not be mov'd ; he will judge  
people with Equity.

E

Let



Let the Heavens be glad, and the Earth rejoice; let the Sea be mov'd, and the Fulness thereof The Fields shall be glad, and all things that are in them.

Then shall all the Trees of the Woods rejoice before the Face of our Lord, because he comes; because he comes to judge the Earth.

He will judge the Earth in Equity, and People in his Truth.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

*The Anth.* Rejoice, O Virgin Mary, thou alone hast destroy'd all Heresies in the whole World. *The Anth.* Vouchsafe.

*Psalms* 96. Dominus regnavit.

**O**UR Lord has reign'd; let the Earth rejoice, let many Islands be glad.

A Cloud and Darknes is round about him: Justice and Judgment is the Correction of his Seat.

Fire shall go before him, and shall burn his Enemies round about.

His Lightning shin'd to the whole Earth; the Earth saw, and was mov'd.

The Mountains melted as Wax before the Face of our Lord: before the Face of our Lord all the Earth.

The Heavens have declar'd his Justice, and all People have seen his Glory.

Let them all be confounded, that adore Graven Things; and that glory in their Idols.

Adore

Adore him all ye his Angels; *Sion* heard and was glad.

And the Daughters of *Juda* rejoic'd; because of thy Judgments, O Lord.

Because thou, Lord, art most high over all the Earth: thou art highly exalted above all Gods.

You, who love our Lord, hate Evil: our Lord keeps the Souls of his Saints; out of the Hand of the Sinner he will deliver them.

Light is risen to the Just, and Joy to the right of Heart.

Be glad ye Just in our Lord; and confess to the Memory of his Sanctification.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

*The Anth.* Vouchsafe that I may praise thee, O sacred Virgin: give me Force against thy Enemies.

*The Anth.* The Angel of our Lord.

*Psalms* 97. Cantate Domino.

Sing to our Lord a new Song, because he has done wonderful Things.

His Right Hand and his holy Arm have wrought Salvation to himself.

Our Lord has made known his Salvation; in the sight of the Gentiles he has reveal'd his Justice.

He has remembered his Mercy, and his Truth, to the House of *Israel*.

All the Ends of the Earth have seen the Salvation of our God.

Make ye Joy to God, all the Earth; sing, and rejoyce, and sing Psalms.

Sing to our Lord on the Harp; on the Harp, and with the Voice of Psalm, on Trumpets of Metal, and with the Voice of the Trumpet of Horn.

Make Joy in the sight of the King our Lord; let the Sea be mov'd, and the Fulness thereof, the Earth, and they that dwell therein.

The Rivers shall applaud, the Mountains likewise shall rejoyce at the Sight of our Lord, because he comes to judge the Earth.

He will judge the Earth in Justice, and the People in Equity.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

*The Anth.* The Angel of our Lord declar'd unto *Mary*, and she conceiv'd by the Holy Ghost. *Alleluja.*

*V.* Grace is pour'd forth on thy Lips.

*R.* Therefore God has blessed thee for ever. Our Father, &c.

*V.* And lead us not into Temptation.

*R.* But deliver us from Evil.

*The Absolution.*

**B**Y the Prayers and Merits of the Ever-blessed Virgin *Mary*, and of all the Saints, may our Lord conduct us to the Kingdom of Heaven. *R.* Amen.

*V.* Father, vouchsafe us a Blessing.

*The Blessing.* May the Virgin *Mary*, with her pious Son, bless us. *R.* Amen.

*The*

*The First Lesson. Luke 1.*

**T**HE Angel *Gabriel* was sent of God, into a City of *Galilee*, called *Nazareth*, to a Virgin espous'd to a Man, whose Name was *Joseph*, of the House of *David*; and the Virgin's Name was *Mary*: And the Angel being entred in, said to her, Hail full of Grace, our Lord is with thee, Blessed art thou among Women. But thou, O Lord, have Mercy on us. *R.* Thanks be to God.

*R.* The Angel *Gabriel* was sent to *Mary*, a Virgin espous'd to *Joseph*, shewing to her the Word: And the Virgin is surpriz'd at the Light: Fear not, *Mary*, thou hast found Grace with our Lord; behold, thou shalt Conceive, and bring Forth, and he shall be call'd the Son of the most High.

*V.* Our Lord will give him the Seat of *David* his Father, and he shall reign in the House of *Jacob* for ever. Behold, thou shalt Conceive, and bring Forth and he shall be call'd the Son of the most High.

*V.* Father vouchsafe us a Blessing.

*The Blessing.* May the Virgin of Virgins make Intercession for us to our Lord.

*R.* Amen.

*The Second Lesson.*

**W**H O having heard, was troubl'd at his Saying, and thought what manner of Salutation this should be. And the Angel said to her, Fear not *Mary*, for thou hast found Grace with God, behold thou shalt

shalt conceive in thy Womb, and shalt bear a Son, and thou shalt call his Name *Jesus*. He shall be Great, and shall be called the Son of the most High: And our Lord God will give him the Seat of *David* his Father, and he shall reign in the House of *Jacob* for ever; and of his Kingdom there shall be no End. But thou, O Lord, have mercy on us.

R. Thanks be to God.

R. Hail *Mary*, full of Grace, our Lord is with thee. The Holy Ghost shall come upon thee, and the Power of the most High shall overshadow thee: For that, which of thee shall be born Holy, shall be called the Son of God. *V.* How shall this be done, because I know not Man? and the Angel answering, said to her, The Holy Ghost shall come upon thee, and the Power of the most High shall overshadow thee: For that, which of thee shall be born Holy, shall be call'd the Son of God.

*V.* Father vouchsafe us a Blessing.

*The Blessing.* May our Lord, through his Virgin-Mother's Intercession, grant us Salvation and Peace. R. Amen.

*The Third Lesson.*

AND *Mary* said to the Angel, How shall this be done, because I know not Man? And the Angel answering, said to her, The Holy Ghost shall come upon thee, and the Power of the most High shall over-

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overshadow thee; and therefore also that, which of thee shall be born Holy, shall be called the Son of God. And, behold *Elizabeth* thy Cousin, she also has conceiv'd a Son in her Old Age; and this Month is the sixth to her, that is called Barren, because there shall not be any Word impossible to God. And *Mary* said, Behold the Handmaid of our Lord, be it done to me according to thy Word. But thou, O Lord, have mercy on us.

*R.* Thanks be to God.

*R.* Receive, O Virgin *Mary*, the Word, which is brought to thee from our Lord, by the Angel: Thou shalt conceive and bring forth, both God, and likewise Man, that thou may'st be called Blessed among all Women.

*V.* Thou shalt bring forth a Son, and suffer no Detriment of thy Virginitie; thou shalt become with Child, and be a Mother ever untouch'd, that thou may'st be called Blessed among all Women.

*V.* Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost. That thou may'st be called Blessed among all Women.

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*At LAUDS.*

**I**ncline unto my Aid, O God.

*R.* O Lord, make haste to help me.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

As it was in the Beginning, &c. *Alleluja*

E. 4.

*The*

*The Anth.* The Angel.*Psalms* 92. Dominus regnavit.

**O**UR Lord has reign'd, he has put on Beauty: our Lord has put on Strength, and girded himself.

For he has establish'd the Globe of the Earth, which shall not be mov'd.

From that Time was thy Seat prepar'd, thou art from Eternity.

The Rivers, O Lord, have lifted up: the Rivers have lifted up their Voice.

The Rivers have lifted up their Waves, from the Voice of many Waters.

Marvellous are the Risings of the Sea: marvellous is our Lord on high.

Thy Testimonies are made very credible: Holiness becomes thy House, O Lord, for length of days.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

*The Anth.* The Angel *Gabriel* was sent to *Mary*, a Virgin espous'd to *Joseph*.

*The Anth.* Hail *Mary*.

*Psalms* 99. Jubilâte Deo.

**M**AKE ye Joy to God all the Earth, serve our Lord in Gladness.

Enter in before his Sight with Joy.

Know, that the Lord is God, he made us, and not we ourselves.

His People, and the Sheep of his Pasture, enter into his Gates in Confession, his Courts with Hymns, confess ye to him.

Praise

Praise his Name, because our Lord is sweet, his Mercy for ever, and his Truth, even from Generation to Generation.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

*The Anth.* Hail *Mary* full of Grace, our Lord is with thee; Blessed art thou among Woman. *Alleluja.*

*The Anth.* Fear not *Mary.*

*Psalms* 62. Deus Deus meus, ad te de  
luce vigilo.

O God my God: to thee I watch from  
the Morning Light.

My Soul has thirsted after thee: my Flesh  
also very many ways.

As in a Desert Land, and inaccessible, and  
without Water: so in the Holy Place have  
I appear'd to thee, that I might behold thy  
Strength and thy Glory.

Because thy Mercy is better than Life, my  
Lips shall praise thee.

So will I bless thee in my Life, and in thy  
Name I will lift up my Hands.

As with Marrow and Fatness let my Soul  
be fill'd, and my Mouth shall praise with Lips  
of Joy.

If I have been mindful of thee on my  
Bed; in the Morning I will meditate on  
thee; because thou hast been my Helper.

And under the Cover of thy Wings I  
will rejoice, my Soul has cleav'd after thee;  
thy Right Hand has taken me under its  
Protection.

But they in vain have sought my Soul, they shall enter into the lower Parts of the Earth: they shall be deliver'd into the Power of the Sword; they shall be the Portions of Foxes.

But the King shall rejoice in God, all shall be prais'd that swear on him; because the Mouth of those that speak wicked things is stopp'd.

*Psalms 66. Deus misereatur nostri.*

**G**OD have mercy on us, and bless us, cause his Countenance to shine upon us, and have mercy on us.

That we may know thy way, on Earth thy Salvation, in all Nations.

Let People, O God, confess to thee, let all People praise thee.

Let Nations be glad, and rejoice, because thou judgest People with Equity, and directest the Nations on the Earth.

Let People, O God, confess to thee: let all People praise thee: the Earth has yielded her Fruit.

May God, our God, bless us; may God bless us, and may all the Ends of the Earth fear him.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

*The Anth.* Fear not Mary, thou hast found Grace with our Lord; behold, thou shalt conceive and bring forth a Son. *Alleluja.*

*The Anth.* Our Lord.

*The*

*The Song of the Three Children, Dan. 3.*

**A**LL the Works of our Lord bless our Lord; praise and extol him for ever. Bless our Lord ye Angels of our Lord; ye Heavens bless our Lord.

All Waters that are above the Heavens, bless ye our Lord; bless our Lord all ye Powers of our Lord.

Sun and Moon bless our Lord: Stars of Heaven bless our Lord.

Showers and Dew bless our Lord: all Spirits of God bless our Lord.

Fire and Heat bless our Lord: Cold and Summer bless our Lord.

Dews and Hoary Frost bless our Lord: Frost and Cold bless our Lord.

Ice and Snow bless our Lord: Nights and Days bless our Lord.

Light and Darkness bless our Lord: Lightnings and Clouds bless our Lord.

Let the Earth bless our Lord; let it praise and extol him for ever.

Mountains and Hills bless our Lord: all things that spring in the Earth bless our Lord.

Bless our Lord ye Fountains: Seas and Rivers bless our Lord.

Whales, and all that move in the Waters, bless our Lord: bless our Lord all ye Fowls of the Air.

All Beasts and Cattel bless our Lord: Sons of Men bless our Lord.

Let



Let *Israel* bless our Lord ; praise and extol him for ever.

Priests of our Lord bless our Lord : Servants of our Lord bless our Lord.

Spirits and Souls of the Just bless our Lord : ye Holy and humble of Heart bless our Lord.

*Ananias, Azarias, Misael*, bless our Lord : praise and extol him for ever.

Let us bless the Father, and the Son, with the Holy Ghost : let us praise and magnifie him for ever.

Blessed art thou, Lord, in the Firmament of Heaven ; and prais'd, and glorified, and extoll'd for ever.

*The Anth.* Our Lord will give him the Seat of *Dāvid* his Father ; and he shall reign for ever.

*The Anth.* Behold the Handmaid of our Lord.

*Psalms* 148. Laudate Dominum de Cœlis.

**P**raise our Lord from the Heavens, praise him in the high Places.

Praise him all his Angels, praise him all his Powers.

Praise him Sun and Moon, praise him all ye Stars and Light.

Praise him O Heavens of Heavens, and let the Waters, that are above the Heavens, praise the Name of our Lord.

Because he spoke, and they were made ; he commanded, and they were created.

He

He establish'd them for ever, World without End : He made a Precept, and it shall not be annull'd,

Praise our Lord from the Earth, ye Dragons, and all Depths.

Fire, Hail, Snow, Ice, tempestuous Winds, which obey his Word.

Mountains and all Hills, Trees that bear Fruit, and all Cedars.

Beasts and all Cattle : Serpents and winged Fowls.

Kings of the Earth, and all People, Princes, and all Judges of the Earth.

Young Men and Virgins, the Old with the Young ; let them praise the Name of our Lord, because his Name alone is exalted.

The Confession of him is above Heaven and Earth, and he has exalted the Horn of his People.

A Hymn to all his Saints, to the Sons of *Israel*, a People that approaches to him.

*Psalms 149.*

SING to our Lord a new Song, let his Praise be in the Church of Saints.

Let *Israel* be joyful in him that made him, and the Children of *Sion* rejoice in their King.

Let them praise his Name in Quire : on Timbrel and Psalter let them sing to him.

Because our Lord is well-pleas'd with his People,

People, and he will exalt the Meek to Salvation.

The Saints shall rejoyce in Glory, they shall be joyful in their Beds.

The Praise of God shall be in their Mouths, and two-edg'd Swords in their Hands.

To execute Revenge on the Nations, Chastisements among the People.

To bind their Kings in Fetters, and their Nobles in Chains of Iron.

That they may execute on them the Judgment that is written: this Glory is to all his Saints.

*Psalms 150. Laudate Dominum in Sanctis.*

**P**raise our Lord in his Saints, praise him in the Firmament of his Strength.

Praise him in his Powers, praise him according to the Multitude of his Greatness.

Praise him in the Sound of Trumpet, praise him on Psalter and Harp.

Praise him on Timbrel, and in Quire, praise him on Strings and Organs.

Praise him on well-sounding Cymbals, praise him on Cymbals of Joy, let every Spirit praise our Lord.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

*The Anth.* Behold the Handmaid of our Lord; be it to me, according to thy Word.

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**A** Rod shall come forth of the Root of Jesse, and a Flower shall rise up out of his Root, and the Spirit of our Lord shall rest upon him.

R. Thanks be to God.

The HYMN. *O gloriosa Virginum.*

**O** Mary! whilst thy Maker blest  
Is nourish'd at thy Virgin's Breast,  
Such Glory shines, that Stars less bright  
Behold thy Face, and lose their Light.

The Loss that Man in *Eve* deplores  
Thy Fruitful Womb in Christ restores,  
And makes the Way to Heaven free  
For them that mourn, to follow thee.

By thee the Heavenly Gates display  
And shew the Light of endless Day:  
Sing ransom'd Nations, sing and own,  
Your Ransom was a Virgin's Son.

May Age to Age for ever sing  
The Virgin's Son and Angels King;  
And praise with the Celestial Host  
The Father, Son and Holy Ghost. *Amen.*

V. Blessed art thou among Women.

R. And blessed is the Fruit of thy Womb.

*The Anth.* The Holy Ghost.

*The Song of Zach. Luke 1.*

**B**less'd be our Lord God of *Israel*, because he has visited and wrought the Redemption of his People.

And rais'd up a Kingdom of Salvation to us, in the House of *David*, his Servant.

As

As he spoke by the Mouth of his Holy Prophets, that are from the Beginning.

Salvation from our Enemies, and from the Hand of all that hate us.

To work Mercy with our Fathers, and to remember his Holy Covenant.

The Oath, which he swore to *Abraham* our Father, that he would grant to us,

That without Fear, being deliver'd from the Hand of our Enemies, we may serve him,

In Holiness and Justice before him all our Days.

And thou, Child, shalt be call'd the Prophet of the Highest: for thou shalt go before the Face of our Lord to prepare his Ways.

To give Knowledge of Salvation to his People, for Remission of their Sins.

Through the Bowels of the Mercy of our God; in which the Rising Sun from on high has visited us.

To enlighten them that sit in Darkness, and in the Shadow of Death: to direct our Feet in the Way of Peace.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

*The Anth.* The Holy Ghost shall descend upon thee, O *Mary*; fear not, thou shalt have in thy Womb the Son of God. *All-huja.*

Lord have mercy on us. Christ have mercy on us. *V.* Lord hear

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hear my Prayer. R. And let my Cry come to thee.

*Let us Pray.*

O God, who wouldst have thy Word take Flesh in the Womb of the Blessed Virgin *Mary*, according to the Declaration of the Angel; grant us thy Suppliants, that we, who truly believe her to be the Mother of God, may find Favour with thee, by her Intercession: Thro' the same Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

*For the Saints at Lauds and at Even-Song only.*

*The Anth.* Behold our Lord shall come, and all his Saints with him, and there shall be in that Day a great Light. *Alleluja.*

V. Behold our Lord shall appear on a white Cloud.

R. And with him Thousands of Saints

*Let us Pray.*

Purify, O Lord, we beseech thee, our Consciences by thy Visit; that at the Arrival of our Lord Jesus Christ with all his Saints, he may find in us a Dwelling ready for his Reception: Who liveth and reigneth one God with thee, and the Holy Ghost, World without End.

R. Amen.

V. Lord hear my Prayer.

R. And let my Cry come to thee.

V. Bless we our Lord.

R. Thanks be to God.

V. May

*V.* May the Souls of the Faithful, thro' the Mercy of God, rest in Peace. *R.* Amen.

*If the Office ends here, the Anthem. Versicle and Prayer following are to be said; else, if another Hour follows, in the end of the last Hour, say, Our Father, wholly in secret.*

*V.* May our Lord give us his Peace. *R.* And Life Everlasting. *Amen.*

*That done, the Anthem following is to be said kneeling.*

The Anthem. *Alma Redemptoris Mater.*

**B** Right Parent of our Lord, whose Pray'rs display  
The heav'nly Gates: whose light directs our way;  
Bright Ocean's Star, with sacred Influence guide.  
Our straggling Course in spite of Nature's Tide.

Thou in whom Nature stood amaz'd to see  
Both God and Man, thy Maker born of thee!  
In whom alone the Maid and Mother meet,  
Remember Sinners at thy Infant's Feet,

*V.* The Angel of the Lord declar'd to *Mary.*

*R.* And she conceiv'd by the Holy Ghost,  
*Let us Pray.*

**O** Lord, we beseech thee, pour forth in-  
to our Hearts thy Grace; that we,  
who by the Message of the Angel, have  
known the Incarnation of thy Son Christ,  
may, by his Passion and Cross, be brought  
to the Glory of his Resurrection: Thro' the  
same Christ our Lord. *R.* Amen.

*V.* May the Divine Help always remain  
with us. *R.* Amen.

*in Advent, at Prime.*

91

*At PRIME.*

*Hail Mary.*

**I** Ncline unto my Aid, O God.

*R.* O Lord, make haste to help me.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

As it was in the Beginning, &c.

The HYMN. *Memento rerum Conditor.*

**R** emember, You, O gracious Lord,  
Th' eternal God's Co-equal Word,  
In Virgin's Womb a Creature made  
Our Nature wore for Nature's Aid.

O happy *Mary* chose to be  
Mother of Grace and Clemency!  
Protect us at the Hour of Death,  
And bear to Heaven our parting Breath.

May Age to Age for ever sing  
The Virgin's Son and Angels King,  
And praise with the Celestial Host  
The Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. *Amen.*

*The Anth. The Angel Gabriel.*

*Psalms 53.* Deus in nomine tuo.

**O** God save me by thy Name, and by thy  
Strength judge me.

O God, hear my Prayer; with thy Ears  
Receive the Words of my Mouth.

Because Strangers have risen up against  
me, and the Strong have sought my Soul:  
and they have not set God before their Eyes.  
For behold, God helps me, and our Lord  
the Protector of my Soul.

Turn away the Evils to my Enemies, and  
thy Truth destroy them.

I will

I will freely sacrifice to thee, and will confess to thy Name, O Lord, because it is good.

Because thou hast deliver'd me out of all Tribulation: and my Eyes have look'd down upon my Enemies.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

*Psalm 84. Benedixisti Domine.*

**O** Lord, thou hast blessed thy Land: thou hast turn'd away the Captivity of *Jacob*.

Thou hast forgiven the Iniquity of thy People, thou hast cover'd all their Sins.

Thou hast moderated all thy Wrath, thou hast turn'd away from the Wrath of thy Indignation.

Convert us, O God our Saviour, and turn away thy Anger from us.

Wilt thou be angry with us for ever? Or wilt thou extend thy Wrath from Generation to Generation?

O God, thou being reconciled, shalt quicken us, and thy People shall rejoice in thee.

Shew us, O Lord, thy Mercy, and give us thy Salvation.

I will hear what our Lord God shall speak in me, because he will speak Peace to his People.

And to his Saints, and to them that are converted to the Heart.

But his Salvation is near to them that fear

ear him, that Glory may inhabit our Land.

Mercy and Truth have met each other, Justice and Peace have kissed.

Truth is risen out of the Earth, and Justice has look'd down from Heaven.

For our Lord will give Plenty, and our Land shall yield its Fruit.

Justice shall walk before him, and set her steps in the way.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

*Psalm 116. Laudate Dominum.*

**P**raise our Lord all Gentiles, praise him all People.

Because his Mercy is confirm'd on us; and his truth remains for ever.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

*The Anth.* The Angel *Gabriel* was sent to Mary, a Virgin espous'd to *Joseph*.

*The Chapter. Isai. 7.*

**B**ehold a Virgin shall conceive and bring forth a Son, and his Name shall be call'd *Immanuel*; he shall eat Butter and Honey, that he may know to refuse Evil, and chuse good. R. Thanks be to God.

V. Vouchsafe that I may praise thee, O sacred Virgin.

R. Give me Force against thy Enemies.

Lord have mercy on us. Christ have

mercy on us. Lord have mercy on us.

V. Lord hear my Prayer.

R. And let my Cry come to thee.

*Let*



*Let us Pray.*

**O** God, who would'st have thy Word  
take Flesh in the Womb of the Blessed  
Virgin *Mary*, according to the Declaration  
of the Angel: grant us, thy Suppliants, that  
we, who truly believe her to be the Mo-  
ther of God, may find favour with thee,  
by her Intercession: Thro' the same Christ  
our Lord.

*R. Amen.**V. O Lord hear my Prayer.**R. And let my Cry come to thee.**V. Bless we our Lord.**R. Thanks be to God.*

*V. May the Souls of the Faithful, thro'*  
*the Mercy of God, rest in Peace.*

*R. Amen.**At the THIRD HOUR.**Hail Mary.*

**I**Ncline unto my Aid, O God.

*R. O Lord make haste to help me.*  
*Glory be to the Father, &c.*

*The HYMN. Memento rerum Conditor.*

**R**emember, You, O Gracious Lord,  
Th' eternal God's Co-equal Word,  
In Virgin's Womb a Creature made  
Our Nature wore for Nature's Aid.

*O happy Mary chose to be**\*Mother of Grace and Clemency!**Protect us at the Hour of Death,**And bear to Heaven our parting Breath.**May*

May Age to Age for ever sing  
The Virgin's Son and Angels King,  
And praise with the Celestial Host  
The Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. *Amen.*  
*The Anth. Hail Mary.*

*Psalms* 119. *Ad Dominum cum tribularer.*

**W**HEN I was in Tribulation, I cried  
to our Lord, and he heard me.

Lord, deliver my Soul from unjust Lips,  
and from a deceitful Tongue.

What will be given, or what Recompence  
can be made for a deceitful Tongue?

The sharp Arrows of the mighty, with  
Coals of Desolation.

Woe is me, that my Banishment is pro-  
long'd; I have dwelt with the Inhabitants  
of Cedar, my Soul has been long a Stranger

With them that hated Peace, I was peace-  
able: when I spoke to them, they oppos'd  
me without Cause.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

*Psalms* 120. *Levavi oculos meos.*

I Have lifted up my Eyes to the Moun-  
tains, from whence Help shall come  
to me.

My Help is from our Lord, who made  
Heaven and Earth.

Let him not suffer thy Foot to be mov'd:  
nor let him slumber that keeps thee.

Lo, he shall not slumber nor sleep, that  
keeps *Israel*.

Our

Our Lord keeps thee, our Lord is thy Protection, on thy right Hand.

By Day the Sun shall not burn thee, nor the Moon by Night.

Our Lord keeps thee from all Evil, may our Lord keep thy Soul.

Let our Lord keep thy coming in, and thy going out; from henceforth, now, and for ever.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

*Psalm 121. Lætatus sum.*

**I** Rejoic'd at those things which were said to me; we shall go into the House of the Lord.

Our Feet were standing in thy Courts, O *Jerusalem*.

*Jerusalem*, which is built as a City, whose Inhabitants are united together.

For thither did the Tribes ascend, the Tribes of our Lord, the Testimony of *Israel*; to praise the Name of our Lord.

Because Seats sat there in Judgment Seats upon the House of *David*.

Ask the things that are for the Peace of *Jerusalem*, and abundance to them that love thee.

Let Peace be made in thy Strength, and abundance in thy Towers.

For my Brethren and my Neighbours: I spoke Peace of thee.

For the House of the Lord our God: I have sought good things for thee.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

*The*

*in Advent. at the Third Hour.* 97

*The Anth.* Hail Mary, full of Grace, our Lord is with thee, Blessed art thou among Women. *Alleluja.*

*The Chapter.* Isai. 11.

A Rod shall come forth of the Root of Jesse, and a Flower shall rise up out of his Root, and the Spirit of our Lord shall rest upon him.

R. Thanks be to God.

V. Grace is pour'd out on thy Lips.

R. Therefore God has blessed thee for ever.

Lord have mercy on us. Christ have mercy on us. Lord have mercy on us.

V. O Lord hear my Prayer.

R. And let my Cry come to thee.

*Let us Pray.*

O God, who would'st have thy Word take Flesh in the Womb of the Blessed Virgin Mary, according to the Declaration of the Angel: grant us thy Suppliants, that we, who truly believe her to be the Mother of God, may find Favour with thee, by her Intercession: Thro the same Christ our Lord. R. Amen.

V. Lord, hear my Prayer.

R. And let my Cry come to thee.

V. Bless we our Lord.

R. Thanks be to God.

V. May the Souls of the Faithful, thro' the Mercy of God, rest in Peace. *Amen.*

F

At

*The Office of our B. Lady,  
At the SIXTH HOUR.  
Hail Mary.*

**I**Ncline unto my Aid, O God.

*R.* O Lord, make haste to help me.  
Glory be to the Father, &c. Alleluja.

The HYMN. *Memento rerum Conditor.*

**R**emember, You, O gracious Lord,  
Th' eternal God's Co-equal Word.  
In Virgin's Womb a Creature made  
Our Nature wore for Nature's Aid.

O happy *Mary* chose to be  
Mother of Grace and Clemency!  
Protect us at the Hour of Death,  
And bear to Heaven our parting Breath.

May Age to Age for ever sing  
The Virgin's Son and Angels King,  
And praise with the Celestial Host  
The Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

*The Anth.* Fear not *Mary*.

*Psalms* 122. Ad te *Levavi*.

**T**O thee have I lifted up my Eyes; who  
dwellest in the Heavens.

Behold, as the Eyes of Servants are on  
the Hands of their Masters;

As the Eyes of the Handmaid on the  
Hands of her Mistress; so are our Eyes  
to our Lord God, until he have mercy  
on us.

Have mercy on us, O Lord, have mercy  
on us, because we are overwhelm'd with  
Contempt.

Because our Soul is overwhelm'd; be



ing an Object of Reproach to such as Abound, and of Contempt to the Proud.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

*Psalms 123. Nisi quia Dominus.*

**B**UT that our Lord was with us, let *Israel* now say, but that our Lord was with us,

When Men rose up against us, perhaps they had swallow'd us alive.

When their Fury was rais'd against us, perhaps the Waters had swallow'd us up.

Our Soul has pass'd thro' a Torrent, perhaps our Soul has pass'd thro' an intolerable Water.

Blessed be our Lord, who has not given us for a Prey to their Teeth.

Our Soul, as a Sparrow, is deliver'd from the Snare of the Fowlers.

The Snare is broken, and we are deliver'd.

Our help is in the Name of the Lord, who made Heaven and Earth.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

*Psalms 123. Qui confidunt in Domino.*

**T**HEY that trust in our Lord, are as Mount *Sion*; he shall not be mov'd for ever that dwells in *Jerusalem*.

Mountains round about it, and our Lord round about his People, from henceforth, now, and for ever.

Because our Lord will not leave the Rod

of Sinners on the Lot of the Just, that the Just extend not their Hands to Iniquity.

Do well, O Lord to the good and right of Heart.

But our Lord will bring those that decline to perverse Ways, with them that work Iniquity, that Peace may be upon *Israel*.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

*The Anth.* Fear not *Mary*, thou hast found Grace with our Lord: Behold, thou shalt conceive, and bring forth a Son. *Alleluja*.

*The Chapter.* Luke 1.

**O**UR Lord God will give him the Seat of *David* his Father, and he shall reign in the House of *Jacob* for ever, and of his Kingdom shall be no End.

*R.* Thanks be to God.

*V.* Blessed art thou among Women.

*R.* And blessed is the Fruit of thy Womb. Lord have mercy on us. Christ have mercy on us. Lord have mercy on us.

*V.* Lord hear my Prayer. *R.* And let my Cry come to thee.

*Let us Pray.*

**O** God, who would'st have thy Word take Flesh in the Womb of the Blessed Virgin *Mary*, according to the Declaration of the Angel: grant us, thy Suppliants, that we, who truly believe her to be the Mother of God, may find favour with thee by her Intercession: Thro' the same Christ our Lord. *R.* Amen.

*V.* Lord

*in Advent, at the Ninth Hour.* 101

*V.* O Lord hear my Prayer.

*R.* And let my Cry come to thee.

*V.* Bless we our Lord. *R.* Thanks be to God.

*V.* May the Souls of the Faithful, thro' the Mercy of God, rest in Peace. *R.* Amen.

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*At the NINTH HOUR.*

*Hail Mary.*

**I**ncline unto my Aid, O God.

*R.* O Lord make haste to help me.

Glory be to the Father, &c. Alleluja

The HYMN. *Memento rerum Conditor.*

**R**emember, You, O Gracious Lord,

Th' eternal God's Co-equal Word,

In Virgin's Womb a Creature made

Our Nature wore for Nature's Aid.

O happy *Mary* chose to be

Mother of Grace and Clemency!

Protect us at the Hour of Death,

And bear to Heaven our parting Breath.

May Age to Age for ever sing

The Virgin's Son and Angels King,

And praise with the Celestial Host

The Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. *Amen.*

*Anth.* Behold the Handmaid.

*Psalms* 125. In convertendo Dominus.

**W**hen our Lord turn'd back the Captivity of *Sion*, we were made as Men comforted.

Then was our Mouth replenish'd with Joy, and our Tongue with Joyfulness.

Then shall they say among the *Gentiles*,  
the Lord has done great things for them.

Our Lord has done great things for us,  
we are made joyful.

Turn our Captivity, O Lord, as a Tor-  
rent in the South.

They that sow in Tears, shall reap in  
Joyfulness.

Going out they went, and wept; casting  
their Seed.

But returning they shall come with Joy-  
fulness, carrying their Sheaves.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

*Psalms* 126. Nisi Dominus.

**I**F our Lord builds not the House, they  
have labour'd in vain that build it.

If our Lord keeps not the City, he  
watches in vain that keeps it.

It is in vain for you to rise before Light:  
rise after ye have sat, you that eat the Bread  
of Sorrow.

When he shall give Sleep to his Beloved,  
behold Children are an Inheritance from  
our Lord: and the Fruit of the Womb is  
a Reward.

As Arrows in the Hand of the Mighty,  
so are the Children of them that are re-  
jected.

Blessed is the Man that has filled his Desire  
of them: he shall not be confounded, when  
he shall speak to his Enemies in the Gate.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

*Psalms*

*Pſalm 127.* Beati omnes.

**B**less'd are all that fear our Lord, that walk in his ways.

Because thou shalt eat the Labours of thy Hands: blessed art thou, and it shall be well with thee.

Thy Wife, as a plentiful Vine on the Sides of thy House.

Thy Children, as young Plants of Olive-trees, round about thy Table.

Behold, so shall the Man be blessed, that fears our Lord.

Let our Lord bless thee out of *Sion*, and may'st thou see the good things of *Jerusalem* all the Days of thy Life.

May'st thou also see thy Children's Children, Peace on *Israel*.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

*The Anth.* Behold the Hand-maid of our Lord: Be it to me according to thy Word.

*The Chapter.* *Isai.* 7.

**B**ehold, a Virgin shall Conceive, and bring forth a Son, and his Name shall be called *Emmanuel*: He shall eat Butter and Honey, that he may know to refuse Evil, and chuse Good.

R. Thanks be to God.

V. The Angel of our Lord declar'd to *Mary*.

R. And she Conceive'd by the Holy Ghost.

Lord have mercy on us.



Christ have mercy on us.

Lord have mercy on us.

*V.* Lord, hear my Prayer.

*R.* And let my Cry come to thee.

*Let us Pray.*

**O** God, who would'st have thy Word take Flesh in the Womb of the Blessed Virgin *Mary*, according to the Declaration of the Angel: grant us thy Suppliants, that we, who truly believe her to be the Mother of God, may find Favour with thee, by her Intercession. Thro' the same Christ our Lord. *R. Amen.*

*V.* Lord hear my Prayer.

*R.* And let my Cry come to thee.

*V.* Bless we our Lord.

*R.* Thanks be to God.

*R.* May the Souls of the Faithful, thro' the Mercy of God, rest in Peace. *R. Amen.*

*At EVENSONG.*

Hail *Mary*.

**I** Ncline unto my Aid, O God.

*R.* O Lord, make haste to help me.

Glory be to the Father, &c. *Alleluja.*

*The Anth.* The Angel *Gabriel*.

*Psalms* 109. *Dixit Dominus.*

**O** UR Lord said to my Lord, sit on my Right Hand.

Until I make thy Enemies thy Footstool.

Our Lord will send forth the Scepter of thy

thy Power from *Sion*; rule thou in the midst of thy Enemies.

The beginning with thee in the Day of thy Strength, in the Brightness of the Saints: from the Womb, before the Day-star, I begat thee.

Our Lord swore, and he will not repent: thou art a Priest for ever according to the Order of *Melchisedec*.

Our Lord on the Right Hand, hath broken Kings in the Day of his Wrath.

He shall judge in Nations, he shall fill Ruins, he shall crush the Heads in the Land of many.

Of the Torrent in the way he shall drink, therefore shall he lift up his Head.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

*The Anth.* The Angel *Gabriel* was sent to *Mary*, a Virgin espous'd to *Joseph*.

*The Anth.* Hail *Mary*.

*Psalms* 112. Laudate pueri Dominum.

**P**raise our Lord ye Children, praise the Name of our Lord.

The Name of our Lord be blessed from henceforth, now, and for ever.

From the rising of the Sun, to it's going down, the Name of our Lord is worthy of Praise.

Our Lord is high above all Nations, and his Glory above the Heavens.

Who is like the Lord our God, that dwells

dwells on high, and beholds the humble things in Heaven and Earth.

Raising up the needy from the Earth, and lifting up the poor out of the Dung.

To place him with Princes, with the Princes of his People.

Who makes the Barren Woman to dwell in her house, a joyful Mother of Children.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

*The Anth.* Hail Mary, full of Grace, our Lord is with thee, Blessed art thou among Women. *Alleluja.*

*The Anth.* Fear not Mary.

*Psalms* 121. *Lætatus sum.*

**I** Rejoic'd at those things, which were said to me; we shall go into the House of the Lord.

Our Feet were standing in thy Courts, O *Jerusalem.*

*Jerusalem*, which is built as a City, whose Inhabitants are united together.

For thither did the Tribes ascend, the Tribes of our Lord, the Testimony of *Israel*; to praise the Name of our Lord.

Because Seats sat there in Judgment, Seats upon the House of *David.*

Ask the things that are for the Peace of *Jerusalem*, and abundance to them that love thee.

Let Peace be made in thy Strength, and abundance in thy Towers.

For

For my Brethren and my Neighbours : I  
spoke Peace of thee.

For the House of the Lord our God : I  
have sought good things for thee.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

*The Anth.* Fear not *Mary*, for thou hast  
found Grace with our Lord : Behold, thou  
shalt Conceive and bring forth a Son *Alle-  
luja.*

*The Anth.* Our Lord will give.

*Psalms* 126. *Nisi Dominus.*

**I**F our Lord builds not the House, they  
have labour'd in vain that build it.

If our Lord keeps not the City, he  
watches in vain that keeps it.

It is in vain for you to rise before Light :  
rise after ye have sat, you that eat the  
Bread of Sorrow.

When he shall give Sleep to his Beloved,  
behold Children are an Inheritance from  
our Lord : And the Fruit of the Womb is a  
Reward.

As Arrows in the Hand of the Mighty,  
so are the Children of them that are re-  
spected.

Blessed is the Man that has filled his  
house with them : he shall not be confounded,  
when he shall speak to his Enemies in the  
Gate.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

*The Anth.* Our Lord will give him the  
seat of his Father *David* and he shall  
reign for ever.

*The*

*The Anth.* Behold the Hand-maid.*Psalms 147.* Lauda Jerusalem.

**O** *Jerusalem*, praise our Lord: praise thy God, O *Sion*.

Because he has strengthened the Locks of thy Gates, he has blessed thy Children in thee.

Who has set thy Borders in Peace: and fills thee with the Fat of Corn.

Who sends forth his Speech to the Earth: his Word runs swiftly.

Who gives Snow as Wool; scatters Mist as Ashes.

He casts his Crystal as Morsels: before the Face of his Cold who shall abide?

He shall send forth his Word, and shall melt them: his Spirit shall breath, and the Waters shall flow.

Who declares his Word to *Jacob*, his Justice and Judgments to *Israel*.

He has not done so to any Nation: and his Judgments he has not made manifest to them.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

*The Anth.* Behold the Hand-maid of our Lord, be it to me according to thy Word.

*The Chapter, Isai. 11,*

**A** Rod shall come forth of the Root of *Jesse*, and a Flower shall rise up out of his Root, and the Spirit of our Lord shall rest upon him.

R. Thanks be to God.



The HYMN. *Ave Maris Stella.*

**B**Right Mother of our Maker, hail  
Thou Virgin ever blest,  
The Ocean's Star, by which we sail  
And gain the Port of Rest.  
Whilst we this *Ave* thus to thee  
From *Gabriel's* Mouth rehearse;  
Prevail that Peace our Lot may be  
And *Eva's* Name reverse.  
Release our long entangled Mind  
From all the Snares of Ill;  
With heav'nly Light instruct the Blind,  
And all our Vows fulfil.  
Exert for us a Mother's Care,  
And us thy Children own:  
Prevail with him to hear our Pray'r  
Who chose to be thy Son.  
O spotless Maid! whose Virtues shine  
With brightest Purity:  
Each Action of our Lives refine,  
And make us pure like Thee.  
Preserve our Lives unstain'd with Ill  
In this infectious Way;  
That Heav'n alone our Souls may fill  
With Joys that ne'er decay.  
To God the Father endless Praise;  
To God the Son the same;  
And Holy Ghost whose equal Rays  
One equal Glory claim. *Amen.*  
*V.* Grace is pour'd forth on thy Lips.  
*R.* Therefore God has blessed thee for  
ever.

*The*

*The Anth.* The Holy Ghost.*The Song of the B. Virgin Mary. Luke 1.*

**M**Y Soul does magnifie our Lord.  
And my Spirit has rejoic'd in God  
my Saviour.

Because he has regarded the Meanness  
of his Handmaid : for behold, from hence-  
forth all Generations shall call me Blef-  
fed.

Because he that is Mighty has done great  
Things to me : and Holy is his Name.

And his Mercy from Generation to Ge-  
nerations, is on them that fear him.

He has shew'd Strength in his Arm, he  
has dispers'd the Proud in the Imagination  
of their Hearts.

He has deposed the Mighty from their  
Seat, and exalted the Humble.

The Hungry he has filled with good things  
and the Rich he has sent away empty.

He has receiv'd *Israel* his Child, being  
mindful of his Mercy,

(As he spok to our Fathers;) to *Abra-  
ham*, and his Seed for ever.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

*The Anth.* The Holy Ghost shall come  
upon thee ; *Mary*, fear not, thou shalt have  
in thy Womb the Son of God. *Alleluja.*

Lord have Mercy on us.

Christ have mercy on us.

Lord have mercy on us.

*V.* Lord

*V.* Lord hear my Prayer.

*R.* And let my Cry come to thee.

*Let us Pray.*

**O** God, who would'st have thy Word take Flesh in the Womb of the Blessed Virgin *Mary*, according to the Declaration of the Angel, grant us, thy Suppliants, that we, who truly believe her to be the Mother of God, may find Favour with thee, by her Intercession: Thro' the same Christ our Lord. *R.* Amen.

*For the Saints.*

*The Anth.* Behold, our Lord shall come, and all his Saints with him, and there shall be in that Day a great Light. *Alleluja.*

*V.* Behold our Lord shall appear on a white Cloud.

*R.* And with him Thousands of Saints.

*Let us Pray.*

**P**urify, O Lord, we beseech thee, our Consciences by thy Visit: that at the Arrival of our Lord Jesus Christ with all his Saints, he may find in us a Dwelling ready for his Reception: Who liveth and reigneth one God, &c. *R.* Amen.

*V.* Lord hear my Prayer.

*R.* And let my Cry come to thee.

*V.* Bless we our Lord.

*R.* Thanks be to God.

*V.* May the Souls of the Faithful, thro' the Mercy of God, rest in Peace.

*R.* Amen.

*At*

*The Office of our B. Lady,  
At COMPLIN.*

Hail Mary.

**C**ONvert us, O God our Saviour.  
*R.* And turn away thy Anger from us.  
*V.* Incline unto my Aid, O God.  
*R.* O Lord make haste to help me.  
 Glory be to the Father, &c. Alleluja.

*Psalms* 128. Sæpe expugnauerunt.

**O**FTEN have they assaulted me from my Youth; let *Israel* now say,  
 Often have they assaulted me from my Youth, but they have not prevail'd against me.

Sinners have beaten on my Back, as on an Anvil; they have prolong'd their Iniquity.  
 Our just Lord will cut the Necks of Sinners: let all be confounded, and turn'd backward, that hate *Sion*.

Let them be made as Hay on the Tops of Houses: which is wither'd before it be pluck'd up.

Whereof the Reaper shall not fill his Hand nor he that gathers the Sheaves, his Bosom.

And they who pass'd by, said not, The Blessing of the Lord be upon you: we have blessed you in the Name of our Lord.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

*Psalms* 129. De profundis.

**F**ROM the Deep I have cried to thee, O Lord; Lord hear my Voice.

Let thy Ears be attentive to the Voice  
of my Petition.

If thou regardest Iniquities, O Lord:  
Lord, who shall bear it?

Because with thee there is Mercy: and  
because of thy Law, I have waited for thee,  
O Lord.

My Soul has trusted in his Word, my Soul  
has hop'd in our Lord.

From the Morning Watch even till Night,  
let *Israel* hope in our Lord.

Because with our Lord there is Mercy,  
and with him plentiful Redemption.

And he shall redeem *Israel* from all his  
iniquities.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

*Psalms* 130. Domine non est exaltatum.

Lord, my Heart is not exalted, nor are  
my Eyes lofty.

Nor have I walk'd in great Matters, nor  
in marvellous things above me.

If I was not humble-minded, but exalted  
my Soul;

As the wean'd Child is for his Mother:  
let it be with my Soul.

Let *Israel* hope in our Lord, from hence-  
forth, now, and for ever.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

The H Y M N. *Memento rerum Conditor.*

Remember, You, O gracious Lord,  
Th' eternal God's Co-equal Word,

In



In Virgin's Womb a Creature made  
Our Nature wore for Nature's Aid.

O happy *Mary* chose to be  
Mother of Grace and Clemency!  
Protect us at the Hour of Death,  
And bear to Heaven our parting Breath.

May Age to Age for ever sing  
The Virgin's Son and Angels King,  
And praise with the Celestial Host  
The Father, Son and Holy Ghost. *Amen.*

*The Chapter. Isai. 7.*

**B**Ehold, a Virgin shall conceive, and  
bring forth a Son, and his Name shall  
be called *Emmanuel*: He shall eat Butter  
and Honey, that he may know to refuse  
Evil and chuse Good.

*R.* Thanks be to God.

*V.* The Angel of our Lord brought  
word to *Mary*. *R.* And she conceiv'd of  
the Holy Ghost.

*The Anth.* The Holy Ghost.

*The Song of Simeon. Luke 2.*

**N**OW, Lord, let thy Servant depart in  
Peace, according to thy Word.

Because my Eyes have seen thy Salvation,  
Which thou hast prepar'd before the Face  
of all People,

A Light to enlighten the Gentiles: and  
for the Glory of thy People *Israel*.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

*The Anth.* The Holy Ghost shall come  
upon the, O *Mary*; Fear not, thou shalt have

have in thy Womb the Son of God. *Alle-  
luja.*

Lord have mercy on us.

Christ have mercy on us.

Lord have mercy on us.

*V.* Lord hear my Prayer.

*R.* And let my Cry come to thee.

*Let us Pray.*

**O** God, who would'st have thy Word  
take Flesh in the Womb of the Blessed  
Virgin *Mary*, according to the Declaration  
of the Angel: grant us, thy Suppliants, that  
we, who truly believe her to be the Mo-  
ther of God, may find Favour with thee,  
by her Intercession: 'Thro' the same Christ  
our Lord.

*R.* Amen.

*V.* O Lord, hear my Prayer.

*R.* And let my Cry come to thee.

*V.* Bless we our Lord.

*R.* Thanks be to God.

*The Blessing.* May the Almighty and Mer-  
ciful Lord; Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
bless and keep us. *R.* Amen.

*This being done, the Anthem, Bright Pa-  
rent of our Lord, &c. is said kneeling, as in  
page 90. and the V. May the Divine Help,  
being said, Our Father, Hail Mary, and the  
 Creed, are to be said in secret.*

The

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## The Office of our B. Lady.

*To be said from the Even-Song of Christmas-Eve, to the  
Feast of the Purification Inclusive.*

### *At M A T T I N S.*

*All is to be said as before Advent, page 1.*

### *At L A U D S.*

**I**Ncline unto my Aid, O God.

R. O Lord, make haste to help me.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

As it was in the Beginning, &c. *Alleluja.*

*The Anth.* O admirable Intercourse!

*Psalm 92.* Dominus regnavit.

**O**UR Lord has reign'd, he has put on  
Beauty: our Lord has put on Stength,  
and girded himself.

For he has establish'd the Globe of the  
Earth, which shall not be mov'd.

From that Time was thy Seat prepar'd,  
thou art from Eternity.

The Rivers, O Lord, have lifted up:  
the Rivers have lifted up their Voices.

The Rivers have lifted up their Waves,  
from the Voice of many Waters.

Marvellous are the Risings of the Sea:  
marvellous is our Lord on high.

Thy Testimonies are made very credible:  
Holiness becomes thy House, O Lord, for  
length of days.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

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The

*The Anth.* O admirable Intercourse! the Creator of Mankind, taking a living Body, vouchsafed to be born of a Virgin; and coming forth Man, without Seed, has given to us his Godhead.

*The Anth.* When thou wast unspeakably.

*Psalms* 99. Jubilate Deo.

**M**ake ye Joy to God all the Earth, serve our Lord in Gladness.

Enter in before his Sight with Joy.

Know, that the Lord is God, he made us, and not we ourselves.

His People, and the Sheep of his Pasture, enter into his Gates in Confession, his Courts with Hymns, confess ye to him.

Praise his Name, because our Lord is sweet, his Mercy for ever, and his Truth, even from Generation to Generation.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

*The Anth.* When thou wast unspeakably born of a Virgin, then were the Scriptures fulfill'd; thou didst descend like Rain into the Fleece, that thou might'st save Mankind: We praise thee our God.

*The Anth.* The Bush which *Moses* saw.

*Psalms* 62. Deus Deus meus, ad te de  
luce vigilo.

**O** God my God: to thee I watch from the Morning Light.

My Soul has thirsted after thee: my Flesh also very many ways.

As

As in a Defart Land, and inaccessible, and without Water: so in the Holy Place have I appear'd to thee, that I might behold thy Strength and thy Glory.

Because thy Mercy is better than Life, my Lips shall praise thee.

So will I bless thee in my Life, and in thy Name I will lift up my Hands.

As with Marrow and Fatness let my Soul be fill'd, and my Mouth shall praise with Lips of Joy.

If I have been mindful of thee on my Bed; in the Morning I will meditate on thee; because thou hast been my Helper.

And under the Cover of thy Wings I will rejoyce, my Soul has cleav'd after thee; thy Right Hand has taken me under it's Protection.

But they in vain have sought my Soul, they shall enter into the lower Parts of the Earth: they shall be deliver'd into the Power of the Sword; they shall be the Portions of Foxes.

But the King shall rejoyce in God, all shall be prais'd that swear on him; because the Mouth of those that speak wicked things is stopp'd.

*Psalms 66. Deus misereatur nostri.*

**G**OD have mercy on us, and bless us, cause his Countenance to shine upon us and have mercy on us.

That



That we may know thy way, on Earth,  
thy Salvation, in all Nations.

Let People, O God confess to thee, let  
all People praise thee.

Let Nations be glad, and rejoice, because  
thou judgest People with Equity, and di-  
rectest the Nations on the Earth.

Let People, O God, confess to thee:  
let all People praise thee: the Earth has  
yielded her Fruit.

May God, our God, bless us; may God  
bless us, and may all the Ends of the Earth  
fear him.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

*The Anth.* The Bush which *Moses* saw  
burn, without consuming, we acknowledge  
thy laudable Virginity preserv'd; O Mother  
of God, make Intercession for us.

*The Anth.* The Root of *Jesse* has bud-  
ded.

*The Song of the Three Children, Dan. 3.*

ALL the Works of our Lord bless our  
Lord; praise and extol him for ever.

Bless our Lord ye Angels of our Lord;  
the Heavens bless our Lord.

All Waters, that are above the Heavens,  
bless ye our Lord; bless our Lord all ye  
powers of our Lord.

Sun and Moon bless our Lord: Stars of  
Heaven bless our Lord.

Showers and Dew bless our Lord: all  
spirits of God bless our Lord.

Fire

Fire and Heat blefs our Lord : Cold and Summer blefs our Lord.

Dews and Hoary Frost blefs our Lord : Frost and Cold blefs our Lord.

Ice and Snow blefs our Lord : Nights and Days blefs our Lord.

Light and Darknefs blefs our Lord : Lightnings and Clouds blefs our Lord.

Let the Earth blefs our Lord; let it praise and extol him for ever.

Mountains and Hills blefs our Lord : all things that spring in the Earth blefs our Lord.

Bless our Lord ye Fountains: Seas and Rivers blefs our Lord.

Whales, and all that move in the Waters, blefs our Lord : blefs our Lord all ye Fowls of the Air.

All Beasts and Cattle blefs our Lord : Sons of Men blefs our Lord.

Let *Israel* blefs our Lord; praise and extol him for ever.

Priests of our Lord blefs our Lord : Servants of our Lord blefs our Lord.

Spirits and Souls of the Just blefs our Lord : ye Holy and Humble of Heart blefs our Lord.

*Ananias, Azarias, Misael*, blefs our Lord : praise and extol him for ever.

Let us blefs the Father, and the Son, with the Holy Ghost : let us praise and magnify him for ever.

Bless

Blessed art thou, Lord in the Firmament of Heaven; and prais'd, and glorified, and extoll'd for ever.

*The Anth.* The Root of Jesse has budded out, a Star is risen from Jacob, a Virgin hath brought forth a Saviour: We praise thee our God.

*The Anth.* Behold Mary.

*Psalms* 148. Laudate Dominum de Cœlis.

Praise our Lord from the Heavens, praise him in the high Places.

Praise him all his Angels, praise him all his Powers.

Praise him, Sun and Moon, praise him all the Stars and Light.

Praise him, O Heavens of Heavens, and at the Waters, that are above the Heavens, praise the Name of our Lord.

Because he spoke, and they were made; he commanded, and they were created.

He establish'd them for ever, World without End: He made a Precept, and it shall not be annull'd.

Praise our Lord from the Earth, ye Dragons, and all Depths.

Fire, Hail, Snow, Ice, tempestuous Winds which obey his Word.

Mountains and all Hills, Trees that bear fruit, and all Cedars.

Beasts and all Cattel: Serpents and winged Fowls.

Kings of the Earth, and all People, Princes, and all Judges of the Earth.

Young Men and Virgins, the Old with the Young; let them praise the Name of our Lord, because his Name alone is exalted.

The Confession of him is above Heaven and Earth, and he has exalted the Horn of his People.

A Hymn to all his Saints, to the Sons of *Israel*, a People that approaches to him.

*Psalms 149.*

**S**ING to our Lord a new Song, let his Praise be in the Church of Saints.

Let *Israel* be joyful in him that made him, and the Children of *Sion* rejoice in their King.

Let them praise his Name in Quire: on Timbrel and Psalter let them sing to him.

Because our Lord is well-pleas'd with his People, and he will exalt the Meek to Salvation.

The Saints shall rejoice in Glory, they shall be joyful in their Beds.

The Praise of God shall be in their Mouths, and two-edg'd Swords in their Hands.

To execute Revenge on the Nations, Chastisements among the People.

To bind their Kings in Fetters, and their Nobles in Chains of Iron.

That they may execute on them the Judgment

ment that is written: this Glory is to all his Saints.

*Psalms 150. Laudate Dominum in Sanctis.*

**P**Raise our Lord in his Saints, praise him in the Firmament of his Strength.

Praise him in his Powers, praise him according to the Multitude of his Greatness.

Praise him in the Sound of Trumpet, praise him on Psalter and Harp.

Praise him on Timbrel, and in Quire, praise him on Strings and Organs.

Praise him on well-sounding Cymbals, praise him on Cymbals of Joy, let every Spirit praise our Lord.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

*The Anth.* Behold, *Mary* has brought forth to us a Saviour, whom *John* seeing cry'd out, saying, Behold the Lamb of God, behold him, who takes away the Sins of the World. *Alleluja.*

*The Chapter. Cant. 1.*

**T**HE Daughters of *Sion* beheld her, and declared her most Blessed, and Queens did praise her.

R. Thanks be to God.

The HYMN. *O gloriosa Virginum.*

**O** *Mary!* whilst thy Maker blest  
Is nourish'd at thy Virgin Breast,  
Such Glory shines, that Stars less bright  
Behold thy Face, and lose their Light.



The Loss that Man in *Eve* deploras  
Thy Fruitful Womb in Christ restores,  
And makes the Way to Heaven free  
For them that mourn, to follow thee.

By thee the Heavenly Gates display  
And shew the Light of endless Day :  
Sing ransom'd Nations, sing and own,  
Your Ransom was a Virgin's Son.

May Age to Age for ever sing  
The Virgin's Son and Angels King,  
And praise with the Celestial Host  
The Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. *Amen.*

*V.* Blessed art thou among Women.

*R.* And blessed is the Fruit of thy Womb.

*The Anth.* A wonderful Mystery.

*The Song of Zach. Luke 1.*

**B**less'd be our Lord God of *Israel*, be-  
cause he has visited and wrought the  
Redemption of his People.

And rais'd up a Kingdom of Salvation to  
us, in the House of *David*, his Servant.

As he spoke by the Mouth of his Holy  
Prophets, that are from the Beginning.

Salvation from our Enemies, and from  
the Hand of all that hate us.

To work Mercy with our Fathers, and  
to remember his Holy Covenant.

The Oath, which he swore to *Abraham*  
our Father, that he would grant to us,

That without Fear, being deliver'd from  
the Hand of our Enemies, we may serve  
him.

In Holiness and Justice before him all our Days.

And thou, Child, shalt be call'd the Prophet of the Highest: for thou shalt go before the Face of our Lord to prepare his Ways,

To give Knowledge of Salvation to his People, for Remission of their Sins.

Through the Bowels of the Mercy of our God; in which the Rising Sun from on high has visited us.

To enlighten them that sit in Darkness, and in the Shadow of Death: to direct our Feet in the Way of Peace.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

*The Anth.* A wonderful Mystery is declared this Day: Natures are renew'd God is made Man; he remain'd what he was, and assum'd what he was not, suffering neither Mixture nor Division.

Lord have mercy on us.

Christ have mercy on us.

Lord have mercy on us.

V. Lord, hear my Prayer.

R. And let my Cry come to thee.

*Let us Pray.*

O God, who by the Fruitful Virginity of the Blessed Virgin Mary, hast given Mankind the Rewards of Eternal Salvation: Grant, we beseech thee, that we may be sensible of the Benefit of her Intercession, by whom we have receiv'd the Au-

thor of Life, our Lord Jesus Christ thy Son, who liveth and reigneth one God with thee, &c. R. Amen.

*For the Saints.*

*The Anth.* All ye Saints of God, vouchsafe to make Intercession for the Salvation of us, and of all. V. Ye Just rejoice in our Lord, and be exceeding glad. R. And glory all ye right in Heart.

*Let us Pray.*

**P**rotect, O Lord, thy People, and let the Confidence we have in the Intercession of thy Blessed Apostles, *Peter* and *Paul*, and of thy other Apostles, prevail with thee, to preserve and defend us for ever.

May all thy Saints, O Lord, we beseech thee, every where assist us, that whilst we celebrate their Merits, we may be sensible of their Protection: Grant us thy Peace in our Times; and repel all Wickedness from thy Church, prosperously guide the Steps Actions and Desires of us, and of all thy Servants, in the way of Salvation: Give eternal Blessings to those who have done good to us, and everlasting Rest to the Faithful departed: Thro' our Lord Jesus Christ thy Son, &c. R. Amen.

V. Lord hear my Prayer.

R. And let my Cry come to thee.

V. Bless we our Lord.

R. Thanks be to God.

V. May

V. May the Souls of the Faithful, thro' the Mercy of God, rest in Peace. R. Amen.

*This being done, the Anthem following is to be said kneeling*

The Anth. *Alma Redemptoris Mater.*

**B**Right Parent of our Lord, whose Pray'rs display  
The heav'nly Gates: whose light directs our way;  
Bright Ocean's Star, with sacred Influence guide  
Our straggling Course in spite of Nature's Tide.

Thou in whom Nature stood amaz'd to see

Both God and Man, thy Maker born of thee!

In whom alone the Maid and Mother meet.

Remember Sinners at thy Infant's Feet.

V. Thou didst remain an inviolate Virgin after thy Child-bearing.

R. O Mother of God, make Intercession for us.

*Let us Pray.*

**O** God, who by the Fruitful Virginity,  
as before. R. Amen.

V. May the Divine Help ever remain with us. R. Amen.

*The aforesaid Anth is said in the end of Complin till the Day of the Purification inclusive*

The Anthem. *Ave Regina Cælorum.*

**H**ail shining Queen of the Celestial Train.

O'er Angel-Pow'rs extend thy brighter Reign.

Hail fruitful Root of Life: Hail Orient Gate:

From whom Earth's better Light derives its Date.

O glorious Maid rejoice: alone possess

The highest Seat of Creatures Happiness.

And crown'd with Beauty, thence, implore thy Son

To grant our Prayers from his indulgent Throne.

V. Vouch-

*V.* Vouchsafe that I may praise thee, O sacred Virgin. *R.* Give me Force against thy Enemies.

*Let us Pray.*

**S**Trengthen us, O God of Mercy, against all our Weakness, and grant that we who celebrate the Memory of the Blessed Virgin *Mary* Mother of our Lord, may by the Assistance of her Prayers, forsake all our Iniquities: Thro' the same Christ our Lord. *R.* Amen.

*V.* May the Divine Help always remain with us. *R.* Amen.

*At PRIME.*

*Hail Mary.*

**I**Ncline unto my Aid, O God.  
*R.* O Lord, make haste to help me.  
Glory be to the Father, &c.  
As it was in the Beginning, &c.

*The HYMN. Memento rerum Conditor.*

**R**emember, You, O gracious Lord,  
Th' eternal God's Co-equal Word,  
In Virgin's Womb a Creature made  
Our Nature wore for Nature's Aid.

O happy *Mary* chose to be  
Mother of Grace and Clemency!  
Protect us at the Hour of Death,  
And bear to Heaven our parting Breath.  
May Age to Age for ever sing  
The Virgin's Son and Angels King,

And



And praise with the Celestial Host  
The Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. *Amen.*

*The Anth.* O admirable Intercourse!

*Psalms 53.* Deus in nomine tuo.

O God, save me by thy Name, and by thy  
Strength judge me.

O God, hear my Prayer; with thy Ears  
receive the Words of my Mouth.

Because Strangers have risen up against  
me, and the Strong have sought my Soul:  
and they have not set God before their Eyes.

For behold, God helps me, and our Lord  
is the Protector of my Soul.

Turn away the Evils to my Enemies, and  
in thy Truth destroy them.

I will freely sacrifice to thee, and will  
confess to thy Name, O Lord, because it is  
good.

Because thou hast deliver'd me out of all  
Tribulation: and my Eyes have look'd down  
upon my Enemies.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

*Psalms 84.* Benedixisti Domine.

O Lord, thou hast blessed thy Land:  
thou hast turn'd away the Captivity  
of Jacob.

Thou hast forgiven the Iniquity of thy  
people, thou hast cover'd all their Sins.

Thou hast moderated all thy Wrath, thou  
hast turn'd away from the Wrath of thy  
indignation.

Convert us, O God our Saviour, and turn away thy Anger from us.

Wilt thou be angry with us for ever  
Or wilt thou extend thy Wrath from Generation to Generation?

O God, thou being reconciled, shalt quicken us, and thy People shall rejoice in thee.

Shew us, O Lord, thy Mercy, and give us thy Salvation.

I will hear what our Lord God shall speak in me, because he will speak Peace to his People.

And to his Saints, and to them that are converted to the Heart.

But his Salvation is near to them that fear him, that Glory may inhabit our Land.

Mercy and Truth have met each other, Justice and Peace have kissed.

Truth is risen out of the Earth, and Justice has look'd down from Heaven.

For our Lord will give Plenty, and our Land shall yield its Fruit.

Justice shall walk before him, and set her Steps in the way.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

*Psalm 116. Laudate Dominum.*

**P**Raise our Lord all Gentiles, praise him all People.

Because his Mercy is confirm'd on us; and his Truth remains for ever.

Glory

Glory be to the Father, &c.

*The Anth.* O admirable Intercourse! the Creator of Mankind, taking a living Body, vouchsafed to be born of a Virgin; and coming forth Man, without Seed, has given to us his Godhead.

*The Chapter.* Cant. 6.

**W**H O is she, that comes forth as the Morning Rising, fair as the Moon, elect as the Sun, terrible as the Front of an Army set in order of Battel. *R.* Thanks be to God.

*V.* Vouchsafe that I may praise thee, O Sacred Virgin.

*R.* Give me Force against thy Enemies.

Lord have mercy on us. Christ have mercy on us. Lord have mercy on us.

*V.* Lord hear my Prayer.

*R.* And let my Cry come to thee.

*Let us Pray.*

**O** God, who by the Fruitful Virginity of the Blessed Virgin *Mary*, hast given to Mankind the Rewards of eternal Salvation: Grant, we beseech thee, that we may be sensible of the Benefit of her Intercession, by whom we have receiv'd the Author of Life, our Lord Jesus Christ thy Son, who liveth, &c. *R.* Amen.

*V.* Lord, hear my Prayer.

*R.* And let my Cry come to thee.

*V.* Bless we our Lord.

*R.* Thanks be to God.

*V.* May

R. May the Souls of the Faithful, thro' the Mercy of God, rest in Peace.

R. *Amen.*

*At the THIRD HOUR.*

Hail *Mary.*

**I**Ncline unto my Aid, O God.

R. O Lord make haste to help me.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

The H Y M N. *Memento rerum Conditor.*

**R**emember, You, O Gracious Lord,  
Th' eternal God's Co-equal Word,  
In Virgin's Womb a Creature made  
Our Nature wore for Nature's Aid.

O happy *Mary* chose to be

Mother of Grace and Clemency!

Protect us at the Hour of Death,

And bear to Heaven our parting Breath.

May Age to Age for ever sing

The Virgin's Son and Angels King,

And praise with the Celestial Host

The Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. *Amen.*

*The Anth.* When thou wast unspeakably.

*Psalms* 119. Ad Dominum cum tribularer.

**W**HEN I was in Tribulation, I cried  
to our Lord, and he heard me.

Lord, deliver my Soul from unjust Lips  
and from a deceitful Tongue.

What

*after Advent, at the Third Hour.* 133

What will be given, or what Recompence  
can be made for a deceitful Tongue?

The sharp Arrows of the mighty, with  
Coals of Desolation.

Woe is me, that my Banishment is pro-  
long'd; I have dwelt with the Inhabitants of  
*Cedar*, my Soul has been long a Stranger.

With them that hated Peace, I was peace-  
able: when I spoke to them, they oppos'd  
me without Cause.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

*Psalm 120.* Levavi oculos meos.

I Have lifted up my Eyes to the Moun-  
tains, from whence Help shall come  
to me.

My Help is from our Lord, who made  
Heaven and Earth.

Let him not suffer thy Foot to be mov'd:  
nor let him slumber that keeps thee.

Lo, he shall not slumber nor sleep, that  
keeps *Israel*.

Our Lord keeps thee, our Lord is thy  
Protection, on thy Right Hand.

By Day the Sun shall not burn thee, nor  
the Moon by Night.

Our Lord keeps thee from all Evil, may  
our Lord keep thy Soul.

Let our Lord keep thy coming in, and  
thy going out; from henceforth, now, and  
for ever.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

*Psalm*



**I** Rejoic'd at those Things, which were said to me; we shall go into the House of the Lord.

Our Feet were standing in thy Courts,  
O *Jerusalem*.

*Jerusalem*, which is built as a City, whose Inhabitants are unrighted together.

For thither did the Tribes ascend, the Tribes of our Lord, the Testimony of *Israel*; to praise the Name of our Lord.

Because Seats sat there in Judgment, Seats upon the House of *David*.

As the things that are for the Peace of *Jerusalem*, and abundance to them that love thee.

Let Peace be made in thy Strength, and abundance in thy Towers.

For my Brethren, and my Neighbours, I spoke Peace of thee.

For the House of the Lord our God, I have sought good things for thee.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

*The Anth.* When thou wast unspeakably born of a Virgin, then were the Scriptures fulfill'd; thou didst descend like Rain into the Fleece, that thou might'st save Mankind: We praise thee our God.

*The Chapter. Eccles. 24.*

**A**ND so in *Sion* was I establish'd, and in the sanctified City likewise I rested, and my Power was in *Jerusalem*.

R. Thanks

R. Thanks be to God.

V. Grace is pour'd out on thy Lips.

R. Therefore God has blessed thee for ever.

Lord have mercy on us. Christ have mercy on us. Lord have mercy on us.

V. O Lord hear my Prayer.

R. And let my Cry come to thee.

*Let us Pray.*

O God, who by the Fruitful Virginity of the Blessed Virgin *Mary*, hast given to Mankind the Rewards of eternal Salvation: Grant, we beseech thee, that we may be sensible of the Benefit of her Intercession, by whom we have receiv'd the Author of Life, our Lord Jesus Christ thy Son, who liveth and reigneth, one God with thee, &c. R. Amen.

V. Lord, hear my Prayer.

R. And let my Cry come to thee.

V. Bless we our Lord.

R. Thanks be to God.

V. May the Souls of the Faithful, thro' the Mercy of God, rest in Peace. *Amen.*

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*At the SIXTH HOUR.*

*Hail Mary.*

Incline unto my Aid, O God.

R. O Lord, make haste to help me.

Glory be to the Father, &c. Alleluja.

The HYMN. *Memento rerum Conditor.*

R. Remember, You, O gracious Lord,

Th' eternal God's Co-equal Word,

In

In Virgin's Womb a Creature made,  
Our Nature wore for Nature's Aid.

O happy *Mary* chose to be  
Mother of Grace and Clemency!  
Protect us at the Hour of Death,  
And bear to Heaven our parting Breath,  
May Age to Age for ever sing  
The Virgin's Son and Angels King,  
And praise with the Celestial Host  
The Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. *Amen.*

*The Anth.* The Bush, which *Moses* saw.

*Psalms* 122. Ad te Levavi.

**T**O thee have I lifted up my Eyes; who  
dwellest in the Heavens.

Behold, as the Eyes of Servants are on  
the Hands of their Masters;

As the Eyes of the Handmaid on the  
Hands of her Mistress: so are our Eyes  
to our Lord God, until he have mercy  
on us.

Have mercy on us, O Lord, have mercy  
on us, because we are overwhelm'd with  
Contempt.

Because our Soul is overwhelm'd; being  
an Object of Reproach to such as Abound,  
and of Contempt to the Proud.

Glory be the Father, &c.

*Psalms* 123. Nisi quia Dominus

**B**UT that our Lord was with us, let  
*Israel* now say, but that our Lord  
was with us.

When

*after Advent, at the Sixth Hour.* 137

When Men rose up against us, perhaps  
they had swallow'd us alive.

When their Fury was rais'd against us,  
perhaps the Waters had swallow'd us up.

Our Soul has pass'd thro' a Torrent, per-  
haps our Soul had pass'd thro' an intolerable  
Water.

Blessed be our Lord, who has not given  
us for a Prey to their Teeth.

Our Soul, as a Sparrow, is deliver'd from  
the Snare of the Fowlers.

The Snare is broken, and we are deli-  
ver'd.

Our help is in the Name of the Lord,  
who made Heaven and Earth.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

*Psal'm 124. Qui confidunt in Domino.*

**T**hey that trust in our Lord, are as  
Mount *Sion*; he shall not be mov'd for-  
ever that dwells in *Jerusalem*.

Mountains round about it, and our Lord  
round about his People, from henceforth,  
now, and for ever.

Because our Lord will not leave the Rod  
of Sinners on the Lot of the Just; that the  
Just extend not their Hands to Iniquity.

Do well, O Lord, to the good and right  
of Heart.

But our Lord will bring those that decline  
perverse Ways, with them that work  
Iniquity,

Iniquity, that Peace may be upon *Israel*.  
 Glory be to the Father, &c.

*The Anth.* The Bush which *Moses* saw  
 burn, without consuming, we acknowledge  
 thy laudable Virginity preserv'd; O Mo-  
 ther of God, make Intercession for us.

*The Chapter Eccles. 24.*

**I** Have taken Root in an Honourable Peo-  
 ple, and in the Portion of my God his  
 Inheritance, and my abiding is in the full  
 Assembly of Saints.

*R.* Thanks be to God.

*V.* Blessed art thou among Women.

*R.* And blessed is the Fruit of thy Womb.  
 Lord have mercy on us.

Christ have mercy on us.

Lord have mercy on us.

*V.* Lord hear my Prayer.

*R.* And let my Cry come to thee.

*Let us Pray.*

**O** God, who by the Fruitful Virginity  
 of the Blessed Virgin *Mary*, hast given  
 to Mankind the Rewards of eternal Salvati-  
 on: Grant, we beseech thee, that we may  
 be sensible of the Benefit of her Interces-  
 sion, by whom we have received the Au-  
 thor of Life, our Lord Jesus Christ thy Son,  
 who liveth, &c.

*R.* Amen.

*V.* Lord hear my Prayer.

*R.* And let my Cry come to thee.

*V.* Bless



V. Bless we our Lord.

R. Thanks be to God.

May the Souls of the Faithful thro' the  
Mercy of God, rest in Peace. R. Amen.

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At the N I N T H H O U R.

Hail Mary.

**I**ncline unto my Aid, O God.

R. O Lord, make haste to help me.

Glory be to the Father, &c. Alleluja.

The H Y M N. *Memento rerum Conditor.*

**R**emember, You, O Gracious Lord,  
Th' eternal God's Co-equal Word,  
In Virgin's Womb a Creature made  
Our Nature wore for Nature's Aid.

O happy Mary chose to be  
Mother of Grace and Clemency!  
Protect us at the Hour of Death,  
And bear to Heaven our parting Breath.

May Age to Age for ever sing  
The Virgin's Son and Angels King,  
And praise with the Celestial Host  
The Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. *Amen.*

*Anth.* Behold Mary.

*Psalm 125.* In convertendo Dominus.

**W**hen our Lord turn'd back the Cap-  
tivity of Sion, we were made as Men  
comforted.

Then was our Mouth replenish'd with  
Joy, and our Tongue with Joyfulness.

Then shall they say among the *Gentiles*,  
The Lord has done great things for them.

Our

140 *The Office of our B. Lady,*

Our Lord has done great things for us, we are made joyful.

Turn our Captivity, O Lord, as a Torrent in the South.

They that sow in Tears, shall reap in Joyfulness.

Going out they went, and wept; casting their Seed.

But returning they shall come with Joyfulness, carrying their Sheaves.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

*Psalm 126. Nisi Dominus.*

**I**F our Lord builds not the House, they have labour'd in vain that build it.

If our Lord keeps not the City, he watches in vain that keeps it.

It is in vain for you to rise before Light: rise after ye have sat, you that eat the Bread of Sorrow.

When he shall give Sleep to his Beloved, behold Children are an Inheritance from our Lord: and the Fruit of the Womb is a Reward.

As Arrows in the Hand of the Mighty, so are the Children of them that are rejected.

Blessed is the Man that has filled his Desire of them: he shall not be confounded, when he shall speak to his Enemies in the Gate.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

*Psalm*

*Pſalm 127. Beati omnes.*

**B**less'd are all that fear our Lord, that walk in his ways.

Because thou shalt eat the Labours of thy Hands: blessed art thou, and it shall be well with thee.

Thy Wife, as a plentiful Vine on the Sides of thy House.

Thy Children, as young Plants of Olive-trees, round about thy Table.

Behold, so shall the Man be blessed, that fears our Lord.

Let our Lord bless thee out of *Sion*, and may'st thou see the good things of *Jerusalem* all the Days of thy Life.

May'st thou also see thy Children's Children, Peace on *Israel*.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

*The Anth.* Behold, *Mary* has brought forth to us a Saviour, whom *John* seeing, cry'd out: saying, Behold the Lamb of God, behold him who takes away the Sins of the World.

*The Chapter. Eccles 24.*

I Gave an Odour as Cinamon, and as Aromatick Balm in the Streets, and as chosen Myrrh have I given thee sweetness of Odour.

*R.* Thanks be to God.

*V.* Thou didst remain an inviolate Virgin after Child-bearing.

*R.* Mother

R. Mother of God, make Intercession  
for us.

Lord have mercy on us.

Christ have mercy on us.

Lord have mercy on us.

V. Lord, hear my Prayer.

R. And let my Cry come to thee.

*Let us Pray.*

**O** God, who by the Fruitful Virginity  
of the blessed Virgin *Mary*, &c. as  
*before*, pag. 138.

R. Amen.

V. Lord hear my Prayer.

R. And let my Cry come to thee.

V. Bless we our Lord.

R. Thanks be to God.

R. May the Souls of the Faithful, thro'  
the Mercy of God, rest in Peace. R. *Amen.*

*At EVEN-SONG.*

*Hail Mary*

**I** Ncline unto my Aid, O God.

R. O Lord, make haste to help me.

Glory be to the Father, &c. *Alleluja.*

*The Anth.* O Admirable Intercourse!

*Psalms 109. Dixit Dominus.*

**O** UR Lord said to my Lord, sit on my  
Right Hand.

Until I make thy Enemies thy Foot-  
stool.

Our Lord will send forth the Scepter of thy

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Praise.

thy Power from *Sion*; rule thou in the midst of thy Enemies.

The beginning with thee in the Day of thy Strength, in the Brightness of the Saints: from the Womb, before the Day-star, I begat thee.

Our Lord swore, and he will not repent: thou art a Priest for ever, according to the Order of *Melchisedec*.

Our Lord on thy Right Hand, hath broken Kings in the Day of his Wrath.

He shall judge in Nations, he shall fill Ruins, he shall crush the Heads in the Land of many.

Of the Torrent in the way he shall drink, therefore shall he lift up his Head.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

*The Anth.* O Admirable Intercourse! the Creator of Mankind, taking a living Body, vouchsaf'd to be Born of a Virgin, and coming forth Man, without Seed, has given to us his God-head.

*The Anth.* When thou wast.

*Psalms* 112. Laudate pueri Dominum.

Praise our Lord ye Children, praise the Name of our Lord.

The Name of our Lord be blessed from henceforth, now, and for ever.

From the rising of the Sun, to it's going down, the Name of our Lord is worthy of Praise.

Our



Our Lord is high above all Nations, and his Glory above the Heavens.

Who is like the Lord our God, that dwells on high, and beholds the humble things in Heaven and Earth.

Raising up the needy from the Earth, and lifting up the poor out of the Dung.

To place him with Princes, with the Princes of his People.

Who makes the Barren Woman to dwell in her House, a joyful Mother of Children.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

*The Anth.* When thou wast unspeakably Born of a Virgin, then were the Scriptures fulfill'd, thou didst descend like Rain into the Fleece, that thou might'st save Mankind; We praise thee our God.

*The Anth.* The Bush which *Moses* saw.

*Psalms* 121. Lætatus sum.

**I** Rejoic'd at those things, which were said to me; we shall go into the House of the Lord.

Our Feet were standing in thy Courts,  
*O Jerusalem.*

*Jerusalem*, which is built as a City, whose Inhabitants are united together.

For thither did the Tribes ascend, the Tribes of our Lord, the Testimony of *Israel*; to praise the Name of our Lord.

Because Seats sat there in Judgment, Seats upon the House of *David*.

Alk

Ask the things that are for the Peace of Jerusalem, and abundance to them that love thee.

Let Peace be made in thy Strength, and abundance in thy Towers.

For my Brethren and my Neighbours: I spoke Peace of thee.

For the House of the Lord our God: I have sought good things for thee.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

*The Anth.* The Bush which *Moses* saw burn, without consuming, we acknowledge thy laudible Virginitie preserv'd; O Mother of God, make Intercession for us.

*The Anth.* The Root of *Jesse*.

*Psalms* 126. Nisi Dominus.

If our Lord builds not the House, they have labour'd in vain that build it.

If our Lord keeps not the City, he watcheth in vain that keeps it.

It is in vain for you to rise before Light: ye have sat, you that eat the bread of Sorrow.

When he shall give Sleep to his Beloved, his hold Children are an Inheritance from the Lord: and the Fruit of the Womb is Reward.

As Arrows in the Hand of the Mighty, are the Children of them that are re-  
sted.

Blessed is the Man that has filled his house of them: he shall not be confounded,

H

when

when he shall speak to his Enemies in the Gate.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

*The Anth.* The Root of *Jesse* has budded, a Star hath sprung out from *Jacob*; a Virgin has brought forth a Saviour: We praise thee our God.

*The Anth.* Behold, *Mary*.

*Psalms* 147. Lauda Jerusalem.

**O** *Jerusalem*, praise our Lord: praise thy God, O *Sion*.

Because he has strengthend the Locks of thy Gates, he has blessed thy Children in thee.

Who has set thy Borders in Peace: and fills thee with the Fat of Corn.

Who sends forth his Speech to the Earth: his Word runs swiftly.

Who gives Snow as Wool; scatters Mistle as Ashes.

He casts his Crystal as Morfels: before the Face of his Cold who shall abide?

He shall send forth his Word, and shall melt them: his Spirit shall breath, and the Waters shall flow.

Who declares his Word to *Jacob*, his Justice and Judgments to *Israel*.

He has not done so to any Nation and his Judgments he has not made manifest to them.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

after Advent, at Even-Song. 147

*The Anth.* Behold, *Mary* has brought forth to us a Saviour, whom *John* seeing, cry'd out, saying, Behold the Lamb of God, behold him who takes away the Sins of the World. *Alleluja.*

*The Chapter.* Eccles. 24;

FROM the Beginning, and before the World, was I created, and to the World to come, I shall not cease: And in the Holy Habitation have I ministred before him.

R. Thanks be to God.

The HYMN. *Ave Maris Stella.*

Right Mother of our Maker, hail  
Thou Virgin ever blest,  
The Ocean's Star, by which we sail  
And gain the Port of Rest.  
Whilst we this *Ave* thus to thee  
From *Gabriel's* Mouth rehearse;  
Prevail that Peace our Lot may be  
And *Eva's* Name reverse;  
Release our long entangled Mind  
From all the Snares of Ill,  
With heav'nly Light instruct the Blind,  
And all our Vows fulfil.  
Exert for us a Mother's Care,  
And us thy Children own:  
Prevail with him to hear our Pray'r  
Who chose to be thy Son.  
Spotless Maid! whose Virtues shine  
With brightest Purity:

H 2

Each

Each Action of our Lives refine,  
 And make us pure like Thee.  
 Preserve our Lives unstain'd with Ill  
 In this infectious Way;  
 That Heav'n alone our Souls may fill  
 With Joys that ne'er decay.  
 To God the Father endless Praise;  
 To God the Son the same;  
 And Holy Ghost, whose equal Rays  
 One equal Glory claim. *Amen.*  
*V.* Grace is pour'd forth on thy Lips.  
*R.* Therefore God has blessed thee for  
 ever.

*The Anth.* A great Mystery.

*The Song of the B. Virgin Mary. Luke 1.*

**M**Y Soul does magnifie our Lord.  
 And my Spirit has rejoic'd in God  
 my Saviour.

Because he has regarded the Meanness  
 of his Handmaid: for behold, from hence-  
 forth all Generations shall call me Blef-  
 sed.

Because he that is Mighty has done great  
 Things to me: and Holy is his Name.

And his Mercy from Generation to Ge-  
 neration, is on them that fear him.

He has shew'd Strength in his Arm, he  
 has dispers'd the Proud in the Imagination  
 of their Hearts.

He has deposed the Mighty from their  
 Seat, and exalted the Humble.

*The*



The Hungry he has filled with good things,  
and the Rich he has sent away empty.

He has receiv'd *Israel* his Child, being  
mindful of his Mercy,

(As he spoke to our Fathers;) to *Abra-*  
*ham*, and his Seed for ever.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

*The Anth.* A great Myſtery of Inheri-  
tance! the Womb that never knew Man,  
is made the Temple of the Holy Ghoſt: He  
is not polluted by taking Fleſh of her: All  
Nations ſhall come, ſaying, Glory be to  
thee, O Lord.

Lord have mercy on us.

Chriſt have mercy on us.

Lord have mercy on us.

*V.* Lord, hear my Prayer.

*R.* And let my Cry come to thee.

*Let us Pray.*

O God, who by the Fruitful Virginitie  
of the Bleſſed Virgin *Mary*, haſt given  
to Mankind the Rewards of Eternal Sal-  
vation: Grant, we beſeech thee, that we  
may be ſenſible of the Benefit of her Inter-  
ceſſion, by whom we have receiv'd the Au-  
thor of Life, our Lord Jeſus Chriſt thy  
Son, who liveth, &c.

*R.* Amen.

*For the Saints.*

*The Anth.* All ye Saints of God vouch-  
ſafe to make Interceſſion for the Salvation  
of us, and of all.

H 3

*V.* Ye

*V.* Ye Just rejoyce in our Lord, and be exceeding glad.

*R.* And glory all ye right of Heart.

*Let us Pray.*

**P**ROtect, O Lord, thy People, and let the Confidence we have in the Intercession of the Blessed Apostles, *Peter* and *Paul*, and of thy other Apostles, prevail with thee, to preserve and defend us for ever.

May all thy Saints, O Lord, we beseech thee, every where assist us, that whilst we celebrate their Merits, we may be sensible of their Protection: Grant us thy Peace in our Times; and repel all Wickedness from thy Church, prosperously guide the Steps Actions and Desires of us, and of all thy Servants, in the way of Salvation: Give eternal Blessings to those who have done good to us, and everlasting Rest to the Faithful departed: Thro' our Lord Jesus Christ thy Son, &c.

*R.* Amen.

*V.* Lord, hear my Prayer.

*R.* And let my Cry come to thee.

*V.* Bless we our Lord.

*R.* Thanks be to God.

*V.* May the Souls of the Faithful thro' the Mercy of God, rest in Peace.

*R.* Amen.

At COMPLIN.

Hail Mary.

Convert us, O God our Saviour.  
R. And turn away thy Anger from us.

V. Incline unto my Aid, O God.

R. O Lord make haste to help me.

Glory be to the Father, &c. Alleluja.

*Pfalm 128.* Sæpe expugnaverunt.

Often have they assaulted me from my Youth; let *Israel* now say.

Often have they assaulted me from my Youth, but they have not prevail'd against me.

Sinners have beaten on my Back, as on an Anvil; they have prolong'd their Iniquity.

Our just Lord will cut the Necks of Sinners; let all be confounded, and turn'd backward, that hate *Sion*.

Let them be made as Hay on the Tops of Houses: which is wither'd before it be pluck'd up.

Whereof the Reaper shall not fill his Hand nor he that gathers the Sheaves, his Bosom.

And they who pass'd by, said not, The Blessing of the Lord be upon you: we have blessed you in the Name of our Lord.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

*Pfalm 129.* De profundis.

From the Deep I have cried to thee, O Lord; Lord hear my Voice.

Let thy Ears be attentive to the Voice of my Petition.

If thou regardest Iniquities, O Lord: Lord, who shall bear it?

Because with thee there is Mercy: and because of thy Law, I have waited for thee, O Lord.

My Soul has trusted in his Word, my Soul has hop'd in our Lord.

From the Morning Watch even till Night, let *Israel* hope in our Lord.

Because with our Lord there is Mercy, and with him plentiful Redemption.

And he shall redeem *Israel* from all his Iniquities.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

*Psalms* 130. Domine non est exaltatum.

**L**ord, my Heart is not exalted, nor are my Eyes lofty.

Nor have I walk'd in great Matters, nor in marvellous things above me.

If I was not humble-minded, but exalted my Soul;

As the wean'd Child is for his Mother: so let it be with my Soul.

Let *Israel* hope in our Lord, from henceforth, now, and for ever.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

The H Y M N. *Memento rerum Conditor.*

**R**emember, You, O gracious Lord,  
Th' eternal God's Co-equal Word,

In

In Virgin's Womb a Creature made  
Our Nature wore for Nature's Aid.

O happy *Mary* chose to be  
Mother of Grace and Clemency!  
Protect us at the Hour of Death,  
And bear to Heaven our parting Breath.

May Age to Age for ever sing  
The Virgin's Son and Angels King,  
And praise with the Celestial Host  
The Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. *Amen.*

*The Chapter. Eccles. 24.*

I Am the Mother of Beautiful Love, and  
of Fear, and of Knowledge, and of  
Holy Hope.

*R.* Thanks be to God.

*V.* Pray for us, Mother of God.

*R.* That we may be made worthy the  
Promises of Christ.

*The Anth.* A great Mystery.

*The Song of Simeon. Luke 2.*

NOW, Lord, let thy Servant depart in  
Peace, according to thy Word.

Because my Eyes have seen thy Salvation;  
Which thou hast prepar'd before the Face  
of all People,

A Light to enlighten the Gentiles: and  
for the Glory of thy People *Israel.*

Glory be to the Father, &c.

*The Anth.* A great Mystery of Inheri-  
tance! the Womb that never knew Man,  
is made the Temple of the Holy Ghost: He  
is not polluted by taking Flesh of her: All



134      *The Office of our B. Lady,*  
Nations shall come, saying, Glory be to thee, O Lord.

Lord have mercy on us.

Christ have mercy on us.

Lord have mercy on us.

*V.* Lord hear my Prayer.

*R.* And let my Cry come to thee.

*Let us Pray.*

**O** God, who by the Fruitful Virginity of the Blessed Virgin *Mary*, hast given to Mankind the Rewards of eternal Salvation: Grant, we beseech thee, that we may find of the Benefit of her Intercession, by whom we have received the Author of Life, our Lord Jesus Christ thy Son, who liveth, &c.

*R.* Amen.

*V.* O Lord, hear my Prayer.

*R.* And let my Cry come to thee.

*V.* Bless we our Lord.

*R.* Thanks be to God.

*The Blessing.* May the Almighty and Merciful Lord; Father, Son, and Holy Ghost bless and keep us. *R.* Amen.

*This being done, say kneeling, the Anthem which is set down after the Lauds, page 127 and the V. May the Divine Help, being said Our Father, Hail Mary, and the Creed, to be said in secret.*

TH

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T H E  
O F F I C E  
For the D E A D.

*To be said intire with the Invitatory and three Nocturns, and the Anthems doubled, as well at Even-Song as at Mattins, on the Day of all the Faithful departed, on the Day of the Departure, and on the Anniversary of any one Deceas'd, with one only Prayer, as follows; and then at Even-Song the Psalm, Praise our Lord, is to be omitted, and at the Lauds, the Psalm, From the Deep. At other times the Office is said, as it is here set down.*

Even-Song is begun with the Anth. I will please

*Psalm 114. Dilexi quoniam.*

*The Prophet in this Psalm gives thanks to God for having deliver'd him from an imminent danger; And promisseth Sacrifices of praise to God for his mercy shewn to him.*

**I** Have loved, because our Lord will hear the Voice of my Prayer.

Because he has inclin'd his Ear to me, and in my Days I will call upon him.

The Sorrows of Death have encompass'd me, and the Perils of Hell have found me.

I have found Tribulation and Sorrow, and I call'd upon the Name of our Lord.

O

O Lord, deliver my Soul: our Lord is Merciful and Just; and our God does Mercy.

Our Lord keeps little Ones: I was humbled, and he has deliver'd me.

Turn, O my Soul, into thy Rest, because our Lord has done good things to thee.

Because he has deliver'd my Soul from Death: my Eyes from Tears, my Feet from Slipping.

I will please our Lord in the Country of the Living.

*In the end of all the Psalms, is to be said,*

Give them, O Lord, Eternal Rest: and let thy Light shine upon them for ever.

*The Anth.* I will please our Lord in the Land of the Living.

*The Anth.* Woe is me.

*Psalm 119. Ad Dominum cum tribularer.*

ARGUMENT, *as before in pag. 39.*

**W**HEN I was in Tribulation, I cried to our Lord, and he heard me.

Lord, deliver my Soul from unjust Lips; and from a deceitful Tongue.

What will be given, or what Recompence can be made for a deceitful Tongue?

The sharp Arrows of the mighty, with Coals of Desolation.

Woe is me, that my Banishment is prolonged; I have dwelt with the Inhabitants of Cedar, my Soul has been long a Stranger,

With

*The Office for the Dead.*

157

With them that hated Peace, I was peaceable: when I spoke to them, they opos'd me without Cause.

Give them, O Lord, &c. *as before.*

*The Anth.* Woe is me, O Lord, that my Abode is prolong'd.

*The Anth.* Our Lord.

*Psalms* 120. Levavi oculos meos.

A R G U M E N T, *as before in pag. 40.*

**I** Have lifted up my Eyes to the Mountains, from whence Help shall come to me.

My Help is from our Lord, who made Heaven and Earth.

Let him not suffer thy Foot to be mov'd, nor let him slumber that keeps thee.

Lo, he shall not slumber nor sleep, that keeps *Israel*.

Our Lord keeps thee, our Lord is thy Protection, on thy Right Hand.

By Day the Sun shall not burn thee, nor the Moon by Night.

Our Lord keeps thee, from all Evil, may our Lord keep thy Soul.

Let our Lord keep thy coming in, and thy going out; from henceforth, now, and for ever.

Give them, &c.

*The Anth.* Our Lord keeps thee from all Evil, may our Lord keep thy Soul.

*The Anth.* If thou, O Lord.

*Psalms*

*Psalm 129. De profundis.*A R G U M E N T, *as before in pag. 59.*

**F**ROM the Deep I have cried to thee, O Lord; Lord hear my Voice.

Let thy Ears be attentive to the Voice of my Petition.

If thou regardest Iniquities, O Lord: Lord, who shall bear it?

Because with thee there is Mercy: and because of thy Law, I have waited for thee, O Lord.

My Soul has trusted in his Word, my Soul has hop'd in our Lord.

From the Morning Watch even till Night, let *Israel* hope in our Lord.

Because with our Lord there is Mercy, and with him plentiful Redemption.

And he shall redeem *Israel* from all his Iniquities.

Give them, &c.

*The Anth.* If thou, O Lord, regardest Iniquities, Lord, who shall be able to bear it?

*The Anth.* Despise not.

*Psalm 137. Confitebor tibi Domine.*

*In this Psalm David thanks God for all the Benefits received from him, and expresseth his assurance in the Divine assistance for the future.*

**I** Will confess to thee, O Lord, with my whole Heart, because thou hast heard the Words of my Mouth.



In the sight of Angels I will sing to thee,  
I will adore towards thy Holy Temple, and  
confess to thy Name.

For thy Mercy and thy Truth; because  
thou hast magnified thy Holy Name, above  
every thing.

In what Day soever I shall call upon thee,  
hear me: Thou wilt multiply Strength in  
my Soul.

Let all the Kings of the Earth, O Lord,  
confess to thee; because they have heard all  
the Words of thy Mouth.

And let them sing in the Ways of our  
Lord; because the Glory of our Lord is  
great.

Because our Lord is high, and he beholds  
humble things, and high things he knows  
far off.

If I shall walk in the midst of Tribula-  
tion, thou wilt quicken me; and upon the  
Wrath of my Enemies thou hast extended  
thy Hand and thy Right Hand has saved me.

Our Lord will repay for me; O Lord, thy  
Mercy is for ever, despise not the Works of  
thy hands.

Give them, &c.

*The Anth.* Despise not O Lord, the  
Works of thy Hands.

*V.* I heard a Voice from Heaven, saying  
unto me.

*R.* Blessed are the Dead, who die in our  
Lord.

*The*

*The Anth.* All that my Father.

*The Song of the B. Virgin Mary. Luke 1.*

**M**Y Soul does magnifie our Lord.  
And my Spirit has rejoic'd in God  
my Saviour.

Because he has regarded the Meanness of  
his Handmaid: for behold, from henceforth  
all Generations shall call me Blessed.

Because he that is mighty has done great  
things to me: and Holy is his Name.

And his Mercy from Generation to Ge-  
neration, is on them that fear him.

He has shew'd strength in his Arm, he  
has dispers'd the Proud in the Imagination  
of their Hearts.

He has deposed the Mighty from their  
Seat, and exalted the Humble.

The Hungry he has filled with good things  
and the Rich he has sent away empty.

He has receiv'd *Israel* his Child, being  
mindful of his Mercy,

(As he spoke to our Fathers;) to *Abra-  
ham*, and his Seed for ever.

Give them, &c.

*The Anth.* All that my Father gives me,  
shall come to me; and him that comes to  
me, I will not cast forth.

*The Prayers following are said kneeling* Our Father,  
*in secret.*

*V.* And lead us not into Temptation.

*R.* But deliver us from Evil.

*Psalms*

*Psalms* 145. *Lauda anima mea.*

*In this Psalm are commemorated the Benefits of God bestowed upon Men, and it declares that we ought to put our trust in him alone.*

**P**raise our Lord, O my Soul; I will praise our Lord in my Life: I will sing to my God, as long as I shall have a Being.

Put not Confidence in Princes; in the Sons of Men, in whom there is no Salvation.

His Spirit shall go forth, and he shall return into his Earth; in that Day all their Thoughts shall perish.

Blessed is he, whose Helper is the God of Jacob, his Hope is in the Lord his God, who made Heaven and Earth, the Sea, and all things that are in them.

Who keeps Truth forever, executes Judgment for them that suffer Wrong; gives Food to the Hungry.

Our Lord looses the Fetter'd, our Lord enlightens the Blind.

Our Lord lifts up the Bruis'd; our Lord loves the just.

Our Lord keeps the Strangers; the Fatherless and Widow he will receive; and the Ways of Sinners he will destroy.

Our Lord shall reign for ever; thy God, O Zion; for Generation and Generation.

Give them, &c.

V. From the Gate of Hell.

R. Deliver their Souls, O Lord.

V. May

*V.* May they rest in Peace.

*R.* Amen.

*V.* O Lord, hear my Prayer.

*R.* And let my Cry come to thee.

*Let us Pray.*

**G**Rant, we beseech thee, O God, that such of thy Servants, as thou hast placed amongst thy Apostolical Priests, indu'd with either Pontifical or Priestly Dignity, may also be united with thy Apostles in one Society for ever.

**O** God, the giver of Pardon, and lover of human Salvation, we beseech thy Clemency, thro' the Intercession of the ever blessed Virgin *Mary*, and of all the Saints, to admit the Brethren of our Congregation, Relations and Benefactors departed out of this World, to the Fellowship of eternal Bliss!

**O** God, the Creator and Redeemer of all the Faithful, give to the Souls of thy Servants, the Remission of all their Sins: that by pious Supplications, they may obtain the Pardon they ever wish'd for: Who livest and reignest one God, with the Father and the Holy Ghost, World without End. *R.* Amen.

*V.* Give them, O Lord, eternal Rest.

*R.* And let thy Light shine upon them for ever.

*V.* May they rest in Peace.

*R.* Amen.

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*At M A T T I N S.*

*The Invitatory following, is said on All-Souls Day, and as often as the three Nocturns are said, as before, pag. 155. At other times it is omitted, and the Office is begun at the Anth. of the Psalms of the Nocturn, and one only Nocturn, with the Lauds, is said in this Order: On Monday and Thursday, the first Nocturn: on Tuesday and Friday, the second Nocturn: on Wednesday and Saturday, the third Nocturn.*

*The Invitatory.*

Come, let us adore the King, to whom all things live.

*Psalms 94. Venite exultemus.*

A R G U M E N T, *as before in pag. 2.*

Come let us rejoice to our Lord, let us make Joy to God our Saviour; let us approach his Presence in Confession, and in Psalms make Joy before him.

Come, let us adore the King, to whom all things live.

For God is a great Lord, and a great King above all Gods; because our Lord repels not his People; in his Hand are the Bounds of the Earth, and he beholds the Heights of the Mountains.

The King, to whom all things live.

The Sea is his, and he made it, and his Hands formed the dry Land; come let us adore, and fall down before God; let us lament before our Lord, that made us, because he

is



is the Lord our God ; we are his People, and the Sheep of his Pasture.

Come, let us adore the King, to whom all things live.

To Day if ye shall hear his Voice, harden not your Hearts, as in the Provocation, according to the Day of Temptation in the Wilderness, where your Fathers tempted me, proved, and saw my Works.

The King to whom all things live.

Forty Years was I nigh to this Generation ; and said, they always err in their Heart, and have not known my Ways, to whom I swore in my Wrath, if they shall enter into my Rest.

Come, let us adore the King, to whom all things live.

Give them, O Lord, eternal Rest ; and let thy Light shine upon them for ever.

The King, to whom all things live.

Come, let us adore the King, to whom all things live.

*In the FIRST NOCTURN.*

*On Monday and Thursday.*

*The Anth. Direct, O Lord.*

*Psalms 5. Verba mea auribus.*

*This Psalm seems to have been made by David when he was set upon by the wicked. He begs of God to hear his Prayers ; he imprecates the Impious, wishing them deserved Punishments, and comforts the Pious and the Just with the hope of Reward.*

Re-

**R**ecieve, O Lord, my Words with thy Ears; understand my Cry.

Attend to the Voice of my Prayer, my King, and my God.

Because I will pray to thee; O Lord, in the Morning, thou wilt hear my Voice.

In the Morning I will stand by thee, and will see; because thou art not a God that is pleas'd with Iniquity.

Neither shall the Wicked dwell near thee; nor the Unjust abide before thy Eyes.

Thou hatest all that work Iniquity; thou wilt destroy all that speak Lies.

Our Lord will abhor the bloody Man, and the deceitful. But I in the multitude of thy Mercies,

Will enter into thy House; I will adore at thy holy Temple, in thy fear.

Lord, conduct me in thy Justice; because of my Enemies, direct my Way in thy light.

Because there is no Truth in their Mouth; their Heart is vain.

Their Throat is an open Sepulcher, they did deceitfully with their Tongues; judge them, O God.

Let them fail in their Designs, according to the multitude of their Iniquities, expel them; because they have provok'd thee, O Lord.

And

And let all be glad, that hope in thee; they shall rejoyce for ever, and thou shalt dwell in them.

And all that love thy Name, shall glory in thee; because thou wilt bless the Just.

Lord, thou hast Crown'd us, as with the shield of thy good Will.

Give them, &c.

*The Anth.* Direct, O Lord my God, my Way in thy sight.

*The Anth.* Turn, O God.

*Psalms* 6. Domine ne in furore.

*In this Psalm, David first sets forth the violence of his Sickness. In the next place, he begs of God to free him from it, and lastly he describes the consternation of his Enemies upon his Prayers being heard, and his Health restored to him.*

**L**ord, rebuke me not in thy Fury; nor chastise me in thy Wrath.

Have mercy on me, O Lord, because I am infirm; heal me, O Lord, because my Bones are disorder'd.

And my Soul very much is troubled: but thou, Lord, how long.

Turn, O Lord, and deliver my Soul; save me for thy mercies sake.

Because there is none in Death, that is mindful of thee; and in Hell, who shall confess to thee?

I have been tired with my Groans: I will every Night wash my Bed: I will water my Couch with my Tears.

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My Eye is troubled with Fury, I am  
grown Old among all my Enemies.

Depart from me, all you that work Iniquity; because our Lord has heard the Voice of my Weeping.

Our Lord has heard my Supplication; our Lord has receiv'd my Prayer.

Let all my Enemies blush, and be very much troubled; let them be turned back, and ashamed very quickly.

Give them, &c.

*The Anth.* Turn, O Lord, and deliver my Soul: because that in Death, none is mindful of thee.

*The Anth.* Left at any time.

*Psalms 7. Domine Deus meus.*

*This Psalm was made by David, as most Interpreters believe, in the time of his Persecution under Saul: It contains excellent Instructions for repenting Sinners.*

O Lord my God, I have hop'd in thee; save me from all that persecute me, and deliver me.

Left at any time he, as a Lion, snatch away my Soul; whilst there is none to redeem, nor to save.

O Lord my God, if I have done this; if there be Iniquity in my Hands.

If I have repaid to them that rendred me Evils, let me deservedly fall empty before my Enemies.

Let the Enemy persecute my Soul, and  
seize

seize it, and tread down my Life on the Earth; and bring down my Glory into the Dust.

Arise, Lord, in thy Wrath, and be exalted in the Confines of my Enemies.

And arise, O Lord my God, in the Precept which thou hast commanded; and an Assembly of People shall encompass thee.

And for this return on High; our Lord judges the People.

Judge me, O Lord, according to my Justice, and according to my Innocence upon me.

The Wickedness of Sinners shall be consumed, and thou shalt direct the Just: who searchest the Hearts and Reins, O God.

My just Help is from our Lord, who saves the Right of Heart.

God is a just Judge, strong and patient: is he angry every Day?

If you will not be converted, he will shake his Sword; he has bent his Bow, and prepar'd it.

And in it he has prepar'd the Instruments of Death, he has made his Arrows with burning Coals.

Behold, he has been big with Injustice, he has conceiv'd Pain, and brought forth Iniquity.

He has open'd a Pit, and digg'd it up; and is fallen into the ditch, which he made.

His



His sorrow shall be turn'd upon him,  
and his Iniquity shall fall upon his own  
Head.

I will confess to our Lord according to  
his Justice; and sing to the Name of our  
Lord most High.

Give them, &c.

*The Anth.* Left at any time he snatch away  
my Soul, as a Lion, whilst there is none to  
rescue, nor to save me.

*V.* From the Gates of Hell.

*R.* Deliver, O Lord, their Souls.

Our Father, *all in Secret.*

*The First Lesson. Job 7.*

Spare me, Lord, for my Days are nothing.  
What is Man, that thou Magnifiest him?  
Or, why set'st thou thy Heart towards him?  
Thou dost visit him early, and suddenly thou  
rovest him. How long dost thou not spare  
me, nor suffer me to swallow my Spittle?  
I have sinn'd; What shall I do to thee, O  
Keeper of Men? Why hast thou set me con-  
trary to thee, and I am become burthen-  
some to myself? Why dost thou not take  
away my Sin, and why dost thou not take  
away my Iniquity? Behold, now I shall  
sleep in the Dust, and if thou seek me in  
the Morning I shall not be.

*R.* I believe my Redeemer lives, and  
at in the last Day, I shall rise from the  
Dust, and in my Flesh shall see God my  
Saviour.

*I*

*V.* Whom

*V.* Whom I myself shall see, and not another, and my Eyes shall behold: and in my Flesh I shall see God my Saviour.

*The Second Lesson Job. 10.*

**M**Y Soul is weary of my Life, I will let loose my speech against myself: I will speak in the Bitterness of my Soul; I will say to God, condemn me not, tell why thou judgest me so? Does it seem good to thee, if thou calumniate me, and oppress me, the Work of thy Hands, and help the Design of the Impious? Hast thou Eyes of Flesh, or as a Man sees shalt thou also see? Are thy Days, as the Days of Man? And are thy Years as the Times of Men, that thou should'st seek my Iniquity, and search my Sin? And know, that I have done no Impious Thing: whereas there is none that can deliver out of thy Hand.

*R.* Thou, who didst raise *Lazarus* stinking from the Grave: Thou, O Lord, grant them Rest, and the Place of Indulgence.

*V.* Who art to come to judge the Living and the Dead, and the World by Fire: Thou O Lord, grant them Rest, and the Place of Indulgence.

*The Third Lesson Job. 10.*

**T**HY Hands, O Lord, have made me, and framed me wholly round about, and dost thou so suddenly cast me down headlong? Remember, I beseech thee, that I am as Clay, thou madest me, and into Dust thou shalt return me.

thou wilt bring me again. Hast thou not milked me like Milk, and curded me as Cheese? With Skin and Flesh thou hast cloth'd me, with Bones and Sinews thou hast set me together. Life and Mercy thou hast given me, and thy Visitation has kept my Sprit.

*R.* Lord, when thou shalt come to judge the Earth, where shall I hide me from the Face of thy Wrath? For I have sinn'd exceedingly in my Life.

*V.* I dread my evil Actions, and blush before thee: Do not condemn me when thou shalt come to Judgment: For I have sinn'd exceedingly in my Life:

*V.* Give them, O Lord, eternal Rest, and let thy Light shine upon them for ever. For I have sinn'd exceedingly in my Life.

*At the Lauds as hereafter, pag. 188.*

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*At the SECOND NOCTURN.*

*For Tuesday and Friday.*

*The Anth.* In a place of Pasture.

*Psalms 22. Dominus regit me.*

*David under the similitude of a Shepherd leading his Flock, shews what care God has had over him, and what great benefits he had received from the Divine Majesty.*

**O**UR Lord rules me, and nothing shall be wanting to me; in a place of pasture there he has put me.

Upon the refreshing Waters he has brought me up he has converted my Soul.

He has conducted me in the Paths of Justice, for the Glory of his Name.

For tho' I shall walk in the midst of the Shadow of Death, I will not fear Evils, because thou art with me.

Thy Rod and thy Staff, they have comforted me.

Thou hast prepar'd in my sight a Table, against them that trouble me.

Thou hast pour'd forth Oil on my Head, and the Wine of my Chalice, how goodly is it!

And thy Mercy shall follow me all the Days of my Life.

That I may for ever dwell in the House of our Lord.

Give them, &c.

*The Anth.* In a place of Pasture, there he has put me.

*The Anth.* Remember not.

*Psalms* 24. Ad te Domine levavi.

*It is probable that David made this Psalm in the time of the Rebellion of Absalom. It contains the Prayer of a Man in great strait, begging the assistance of God against his Enemies, and the pardon of his Sins.*

**T**O thee, Lord I have lifted up my Soul: my God, in thee is my Confidence, let me not be ashamed.

Neither let my Enemies insult over me: for all that hope in thee, shall not be confounded.

Let all be confounded, who vainly do unjust things.

Lord, shew me thy Ways, and teach me thy Paths.

Direct me in thy Truth, and teach me; because thou art God my Saviour, and thee have I expected all the Day.

Remember, O Lord, thy Compassion; and thy Mercies, that are from the beginning of the World.

The Sins of my Youth and my Ignorance, do not remember.

According to thy Mercy, remember me, for thy Goodness, O Lord.

Our Lord is sweet and righteous; for this cause, he will give a Law to them, that Sin in the way.

He will direct the Mild in Judgment; he will teach the Meek his Ways.

All the Ways of our Lord, are Mercy and Truth; to them that seek his Covenant, and his Testimonies.

For thy Name, O Lord, thou wilt be propitious to my Sin, because it is great.

Who is the Man that fears our Lord? He appoints him a Law in the way he has chosen.

His Soul shall abide in good things, and his Seed inherit the Land.

Our Lord is a Support to them, that fear him: and his Testament, that it may be made manifest to them.



My Eyes are always to our Lord, because he will deliver my Feet out of the Snare.

Have regard to me, and shew Mercy to me, because I am alone, and poor.

The Tribulations of my Heart are multiplied, deliver me from my Necessities.

See my Humiliations, and my Labour, and forgive all my Sins.

Behold my Enemies, for they are multiplied, and with unjust Hatred they have pursued me.

Keep my Soul and deliver me; I shall not be confounded, because I have hoped in thee.

The Innocent and Righteous have cleav'd to me, because I expected thee.

Deliver *Israel*, O God, out of all his Tribulations.

Give them, &c. *The Anth.* Remember not, O Lord, the Offences of my Youth, and my Ignorance.

*The Anth.* I Believe.

*Psalms* 26. Dominus illuminatio mea.

*In this Psalm, David mentions the dangers which by God's assistance he has overcome, and the assurance he has of being protected for the future; he also begs of our Lord, that he may without disturbance, serve him Night and Day in the Tabernacle.*

**O** U R Lord is my Light, and my Salvation, whom shall I fear?

Our Lord is the Protector of my Life, of whom shall I be afraid? While

While the Wicked approach to me, to eat my Flesh.

My Enemies that trouble me, themselves are weakned, and are fallen.

If Camps stand against me, my Heart shall not fear.

If Battels rise up against me, this shall raise my Hope.

One thing I have ask'd of our Lord, this will I seek; that I may dwell in the House of our Lord, all the Days of my Life.

That I may see the Delights of our Lord, and visit his Temple.

Because he has hid me in his Tabernacle; in the Day of Evils he has protected me in the secret of his Tabernacle.

In a Rock he has exalted me, and now he has rais'd my Head above my Enemies.

I have gone about, and offer'd in his Tabernacle a Sacrifice of Praise: I will sing, and repeat a Psalm to our Lord.

Hear, O Lord, my Voice, wherewith I have cried to thee; have mercy on me, and hear me.

My Heart has spoke to thee, my Face has sought thee out; thy Face, O Lord, I will seek.

Hide not thy Face from me; turn not away in Wrath from thy Servant.

Be thou my Helper, forsake me not; neither despise me, O God my Saviour.

Because my Father and Mother have forsaken me ; but our Lord has receiv'd me.

Give me a Law, O Lord, in thy Way ; and direct me in the right Path, because of my Enemies.

Deliver me not to the Souls of them that persecute me ; because unjust Witnessees have risen up against me, and Iniquity has lied against it self.

I believe I shall see the good things of our Lord, in the Land of the Living.

Wait on our Lord, do manfully, and let thy Heart take Courage ; wait thou on our Lord.

Give them, &c.

*The Anth.* I believe I shall see the good things of our Lord, in the Land of the Living.

*V.* May our Lord place them with Princes.

*R.* With the Princes of the People.

Our Father, *all in secret.*

*The Fourth Lesson, Job 13.*

**A**Nswer me, how great are my Iniquities and Sins : my wicked Deeds and my Offences shew me. Why hidest thou thy Face, and thinkest me thy Enemy ? Against a Leaf, that is carried away with the Wind, thou shew'st thy Might, and persecutest dry Stubble. For thou wrightest Bitterness against me, and wilt consume me with the Sins of my Youth. Thou hast put my Feet in a String, and hast observ'd all my Paths, and considered

considered the Steps of my Feet; who am to be consum'd, as Rottenness, and as a Garment that is eaten by the Moth.

*R.* O God, be mindful of me, because my Life is but Wind; nor may the Sight of Man behold me.

*V.* From the Deep, I cry'd to thee, O Lord, Lord hear my Voice. Nor may the Sight of Man behold me.

*The Fifth Lesson. Job 14.*

**M**AN born of a Woman, living a short time, is replenish'd with many Miseries; who as a Flower comes forth, and is destroy'd, and flies away like a Shadow, and never abides in the same State. And dost thou count it a worthy thing, to open thy Eyes on such an one, and to bring him with thee into Judgment? Who can make clean one that is conceiv'd of unclean Seed? Is it not thou, who only art? The Days of Man are short, the Number of his Months is with thee: Thou hast appointed his Limits, which cannot be pass'd. Depart a little from him, that he may rest, till his wish'd for Day comes, as that of the hir'd Man.

*R.* I grieve, O Lord, because I have sinn'd exceedingly in my Life: O Wretch, what shall I do, whither shall I fly but to thee, my God? Have mercy on me, when thou comest at the latter Day.

*V.* My Soul is greatly troubled, but thou  
I 5 O Lord,

O Lord, come to its Relief. Have mercy on me, when thou comest at the latter Day.

*The sixth Lesson. Job 14.*

**W**H O will grant me this, that in Hell thou protect me, and hide me till thy Fury pass away, and appoint me a Time wherein thou wilt remember me: Shall a Man that is dead, think'st thou, live again? All the Days, in which I am now in War, I expect till my Change comes. Thou shalt call me, and I shall answer thee; to the Work of thy Hands thou shalt reach forth thy Right Hand. Thou indeed hast numbered my Steps, but spare my Sins.

*R.* Remember not, O Lord, my Sins, when thou shalt come to judge the World by Fire. *V.* Direct, O Lord my God, my Way in thy Sight. When thou shalt come to judge the World by Fire. *V.* Give them, O Lord, eternal Rest, &c. When thou shalt come to judge the World by Fire.

*At the Lauds, as hereafter, pag. 188.*

*At the THIRD NOCTURN.*

*For Wednesday and Saturday.*

*The Anth.* May it please thee.

*Psalms 39.* Expectans expectavi.

*Interpreters say, that this Psalm contains two different Senses, the one, which regards the Person of David persecuted by Absalom, and the other which regards the Person of the Son of God, born according to the Flesh, of the Race of David. Thus it is apply'd by St. Paul, in his Epistle*



*Epistle to the Hebrews.* David thanks God for having deliver'd him from so many Dangers, and begs his further Assistance in that which he at this time was in. Jesus Christ, in the name of all his Members, gives thanks to God his Father for the many Benefits they have received from him, and sometimes he speaks in his own Name, clearly denoting the Mystery of his Incarnation, which has made cease all the Sacrifices of the old Law.

**E**Xpecting I expected our Lord: and he has heard me.

He heard my Prayers, and brought me out of the Lake of Misery, and from the Filth of Dregs.

And has set my Feet upon a Rock, and has directed my Steps.

And he has put a new Song into my Mouth, a Song to our God.

Many shall see, and shall fear; and they shall hope in our Lord.

Blessed is the Man, whose Hope is the Name of our Lord; and has not had regard to Vanities, and false Madness.

Thou hast done many marvellous things, O Lord my God; and in thy Cogitations there is none that may be like to thee.

I have declar'd, and have spoken, they are multiplied above number.

Sacrifice and Oblation thou wouldst not; but Ears thou hast perfected to me.

Holocaust, and for Sin thou didst not require: then said I, behold I come.

In the Head of the Book, it is writ of me, that I should do thy Will: my God, I would;

would; and thy Law is in the midst of my Heart.

I have declar'd thy Justice in the great Assembly, I will not stay my Lips: Lord thou hast known it.

Thy Justice I have not hid in my Heart: thy Truth and thy Salvation I have spoke.

I have not hid thy Mercy and thy Truth, from the great Council.

But thou, Lord, remove not thy Mercy far from me: thy Mercy and thy Truth, have always receiv'd me.

Because Evils have compass'd me, which have no number: my Iniquities have overtaken me, and I was not able to see.

They are multiplied above the Hairs of my Head: and my Heart has forsaken me.

May it please thee, O Lord, to deliver me: Lord have regard to help me.

Let them be confounded, and ashamed, who seek my Soul; to take it away.

Let them be turn'd backward, and be ashamed, who desire Evils to me.

Let them forthwith receive their Confusion, who say to me, well, well.

Let all that seek thee, rejoice, and be glad in thee: and let those that love thy Salvation, say always, Our Lord be Magnified.

But I am Poor and Needy; our Lord is careful of me.

Thou art my Helper and my Protector: my God, delay not to help me.

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*The Office for the Dead.*

181

Give them, &c.

*The Anth.* May it please thee, O Lord,  
to deliver me. Lord, have regard to help  
me.

*The Anth.* Heal, O Lord, my Soul.

*Psalm 40.* Beatus qui intelligit.

David in the time of his Affliction falls sick, and has recourse to God. All the Fathers have apply'd this Psalm to Jesus Christ, and with a great deal of Reason, since our Saviour himself cites one of the Verses of it, as predicting the Treason of Judas. So that David in being persecuted by his Son, betray'd and abandon'd by his Friends, was a plain Figure of Jesus Christ in the time of his Passion, when the Jews, who were the People of God, and called his Children, rose up against him. and when his Apostles all abandon'd him, and one betray'd him.

**B**lessed is the Man that considers of the  
Needy and Poor : in the evil Day our  
Lord will deliver him.

Our Lord preserve him, and give him  
Life, and make him blessed in the Land  
and deliver him not to the Will of his Enemies.

Our Lord help him on the Bed of his Sor-  
row : thou hast turn'd all his Couch in his  
Infirmity.

I said, Lord have mercy on me : heal  
my Soul, because I have sinn'd against thee.

My Enemies have spoke Evils to me ;  
when shall he die, and his Name perish ;

And if he came in to see, he spoke vain  
things ; his Heart is full of Iniquity.

He went forth ; and spoke to others.

All

All my Enemies whisper'd against me,  
they contriv'd Evils against me.

They have come to an unjust Resolution  
against me; but shall not he, that sleeps, rise  
up again?

For the Man also of my Peace, in whom  
I hop'd, who did eat my Bread, has gloried  
in treading me under Foot.

But thou, Lord, have mercy on me, and  
raise me up again, and I will repay them.

By this I have known, that thou hast  
consented to me; because my Enemy shall  
not rejoice over me.

But thou hast receiv'd me, because of my  
Innocence, and thou hast confirm'd me in  
thy Sight for ever.

Blessed be our Lord the God of *Israel*,  
from the Beginning of the World, and for  
evermore. *Amen. Amen.*

Give them, &c.

*The Anth.* Heal, O Lord, my Soul, be-  
cause I have sinn'd against thee.

*The Anth.* My Soul has thirsted.

*Psalms* 41. *Quemadmodum desiderat*  
*cervus.*

*Some doubt whether David be the Author of this Psalm;  
but nothing hinders why we may not follow the opi-  
nion of some others who believe, that this Psalm agrees  
perfectly with the time of David's Exile, whether it be  
apply'd to the time when he was absent from the Ta-  
bernacle, and suffering Persecution, or to the whole  
time of his Life, which he look'd upon as a true Ban-  
ishment,*

*ment, in regard to which he aspired with all his Heart; and this last Sense is look'd upon by Bellarmin (a learned Author) to be the true literal Sense of the Psalm.*

**E**VEN as the Heart desires the Fountains of Waters; so my Soul thirsts after thee, O God.

My Soul has thirsted after God, Powerful and Living; when shall I come, and appear before the Face of God?

My Tears have been my Bread Day and Night whilst it is said to me daily, Where is thy God?

These things have I remembred, and have pour'd out my Soul in me; because I shall pass to the place of a wonderful Tabernacle, even to the House of God.

In the Voice of Joy and Thanksgiving; the Sound of one who is feasting.

Why art thou sorrowful my Soul: and why dost thou trouble me.

Hope in God, because yet I will praise him; the Salvation of my Countenance, and my God.

My Soul is troubled within myself, therefore will I be mindful of thee, from the Land of *Jordan*, and *Hermonim*, from the little Mountain.

Depth calls on Depths in the Voice of thy Flood-gates.

All thy High Things, and thy Waves have pass'd over me.

In the Day our Lord has recommended



ded his Mercy, and in the Night a Song to him.

With me is Prayer to the God of my Life, I will say to God, Thou art my Defender.

Why hast thou forgot me, and why go I sorrowful, whilst my Enemy afflicts me?

Whilst my Bones are broken, my Enemies that trouble me, have insulted over me?

Whilst they say Day by Day, Where is thy God? Why art thou heavy my Soul, and why dost thou trouble me?

Hope in God, because yet will I praise him? the Salvation of my Countenance, and my God.

Give them, &c.

*The Anth.* My Soul has thirsted after God, the Powerful and the Living; when shall I come, and appear before the Face of our Lord?

*V.* Deliver not to Beasts the Souls who confests to thee.

*R.* And forget not for ever the Souls of thy Poor.

Our Father, *in secret.*

*The Seventh Lesson. Job 17.*

**M**Y Spirit shall be extenuated, my Days shall be shortned, and the Grave only remains for me. I have not sinn'd, and my Eye abides in Bitterness. Deliver me, O Lord, and set me beside thee, and let any one's Hand fight against me. My Days

are pass'd, my Thoughts are dissipated, tormenting my Heart. They have turn'd Night into Day, and again after Darknes I hope for Light. If I shall expect, Hell is my House, and in Darknes I have made my Bed; I have said to Rottenness, thou art my Father; my Mother, and my Sister, to the Worms. Where then is now my Expectation, and who considers my Patience?

*R.* The Fear of Death troubles me, sinning daily, and not repenting, because in Hell there is no Redemption; have mercy on me, O God, and save me.

*V.* O God, in thy Name, save me, and in thy Power, deliver me. Because in Hell there is no Redemption; have mercy on me, O God, save me.

*The Eighth Lesson. Job 19*

**M**Y Flesh being consum'd, my Bone has cleav'd to my Skin, and there are left only Lips about my Teeth. Have mercy on me, have mercy on me, at least you my Friends; because the Hand of our Lord hath touch'd me. Why do you persecute me as God, and glut your selves with my Flesh? Who will grant me, that my Words may be written? Who will grant me, that they may be drawn in a Book, with an Iron Pen, and a Plate of Lead; or else be graven with Steel on a Flint? For I know, that my Redeemer lives,

lives, and that in the last Day I shall rise out of the Earth. And I shall be encompass'd again with my Skin, and in my Flesh I shall see God my Saviour, whom I myself shall see, and my Eyes shall behold, and not another: This my Hope is laid up in my Bosom.

*R.* Judge me not, O Lord, according to my Deeds; for I have done nothing that is fit in thy Sight; therefore I beseech thy Majesty, that thou, O God, wilt blot out my Iniquity.

*V.* Wash me, O Lord, still more from my Injustice, and from my Sin cleanse me; that thou, O God, wilt blot out my Iniquity.

*The Ninth Lesson. Job 10.*

**W**HY didst thou bring me forth out of the Womb? I wish I had been consumed, that Eye might not see me. I had been, as if I were not; transfer'd from the Womb to the Grave. Shall not the Fewness of my Days be shortly ended? Suffer me then to lament my Sorrow a little while before I go, not to return, unto the dark Land, that is cover'd with the Mist of Death; a Land of Misery and Darknels, where the Shadow of Death, and no Order, but everlasting Horror inhabits.

*R.* Deliver me, O Lord, from the ways of Hell, who hast broken the brazen Gates, and hast visited Hell, and given them Light

to behold thee; who were in the Pains of  
Darkness,

R. Crying, and saying, Thou art come,  
O our Redeemer. Who were in the Pains  
of Darkness.

V. Give them O Lord, eternal Rest, and  
let thy Light shine upon them for ever;  
who were in the Pains of Darkness.

*Which is always said in the Week-day Office.*

*The Responfory following is only said on All Souls-  
Day, and when the three Nocturns are said together,  
as above, Pag. 155.*

R. Deliver me, O Lord, from eternal  
Death, at that dreadful Day, when the  
Heavens and Earth are to be mov'd; when  
thou shalt come to judge the World by  
Fire.

V. I tremble; and I dread the Day of  
Account, and of thy Wrath to come: when  
the Heavens and Earth are to be moved.

R. That Day, is the Day of Anger, of  
Calamity and Misery, the great and most  
bitter Day: when thou shalt come to judge  
the World by Fire.

V. Give them, O Lord, eternal Rest, and  
let thy Light shine upon them for ever.

R. Deliver me, O Lord, from eternal  
Death, at that dreadful Day, when the  
Heavens and Earth are to be moved; when  
thou shalt come to judge the World by Fire.

*At*

*The Anth.* The humbled Bones.*Pfalm 50.* Miserere mei Deus.

*This Psalm contains an excellent Prayer of a penitent Prince, made to God to ask pardon of his Crime, and to beg his Grace to preserve him from the like Temptation. And it contains not only the Sentiments of his own Penitence, but also admirable Rules, which the Holy Ghost gives by his Mouth to all Sinners.*

**H**A V E mercy on me, O God, according to thy great Mercy.

And according to the Multitude of thy tender Mercies, blot out my Iniquities.

Wash me still more from my Iniquity, and cleanse me from my Sin.

Because I know my Iniquity, and my Sin is always against me.

To thee only have I sinn'd, and done Evil in thy Sight, that thou may'st be justified in thy Words, and overcome when thou art judged.

For behold I was conceiv'd in Iniquities, and my Mother conceiv'd me in Sins.

For behold thou hast lov'd Truth; the uncertain and hidden Things of thy Wisdom thou hast made manifest to me.

Thou shalt sprinkle me with Hyssop, and I shall be cleans'd: thou shalt wash me, and I shall be made whiter than Snow.

To my Hearing thou shalt give Joy and Gladness; and the Bones that are humbled shall rejoice.

Turn



Turn away thy Face from my Sins, and blot out all my Iniquities.

Create a clean Heart in me, O God, and renew a right Spirit within my Bowels.

Cast me not away from thy Face, and thy Holy Spirit take not from me.

Restore to me the Joy of thy Salvation, and confirm me with thy perfect Spirit.

I will teach the Unjust thy Ways, and the Wicked shall be converted to thee.

Deliver me from Blood, O God, the God of my Salvation, and my Tongue shall extol thy Justice.

Lord, thou wilt open my Lips, and my Mouth shall declare thy Praise.

Because if thou would'st have had Sacrifice, I had verily given it; with Burnt-offerings thou wilt not be delighted.

A Sacrifice to God, is a troubled Spirit: a contrite and humble Heart, O God, thou wilt not despise.

Deal favourably, O Lord, in thy Goodwill with *Sion*; that the Walls of *Jerusalem* may be built up.

Then shalt thou accept a Sacrifice of Justice, Oblations and whole Burnt-offerings: then shall they lay Calves upon thy Altar.

Give them, &c.

*The Anth.* The humbled Bones shall rejoice to our Lord.

*The*

*The Anth.* Hear, O Lord.*Pfalm* 64. Te decet hymnus Deus.

*This Psalm, according to the Letter of it, seems to be made about the Time of the Israelites going out of Babylon, and returning to Jerusalem. It is to be apply'd in the spiritual Sense, to the Church deliver'd from the Captivity of the Devil, by the Death of our Saviour Jesus Christ.*

**A** Hymn, O God, becomes thee in *Sion* and a Vow shall be rendred to thee in *Jerusalem*.

Hear my Prayer; all Flesh shall come to thee.

The Words of the Wicked have prevail'd on us, and thou wilt shew Mercy to our Iniquities.

Blessed is he whom thou hast made choice of and taken; he shall dwell in thy Courts.

We shall be replenish'd in the Goods of thy House; Holy is thy Temple, Wonderful in Equity.

Hear us, O God our Saviour; the Hope of all the Ends of the Earth, and of the remotest Part of the Sea.

Preparing Mountains in thy Strength, girded with Might; who troublest the Depth of the Sea, and the Sound of its Waves.

The Gentiles shall be troubled, and they that inhabit the Borders shall be afraid of thy Signs: The East and the West thou shalt delight.

Thou

Thou hast visited the Earth, and made it drink in Rain, thou hast enrich'd it with Plenty.

The River of God is replenish'd with Waters; thou hast prepar'd their Meat; because it is to be prepar'd.

Make her Rivers swell, multiply her Fruits. In thy Influence, she shall rejoice and abound.

Thou wilt bless the Circle of the Year with thy Goodness, and thy Fields shall be replenish'd with Plenty.

The beautiful Places of the Defart shall be fat, and the little Hills encompass'd with Joy.

The Rams of the Sheep are cloath'd, and the Vallies shall abound with Corn; they will cry out and rejoice in a Hymn.

Give them, &c.

*The Anth.* Hear, O Lord, my Prayer, all Flesh shall come to thee.

*The Anth.* Thy Right Hand.

*Psalm 62.* Deus Deus meus, ad te de  
luce vigilo.

ARGUMENT *as before in pag. 23.*

O God my God: to thee I watch from the Morning Light.

My Soul has thirsted after thee: my Flesh also very many ways.

As in a Defart Land, and inaccessible, and without Water: so in the Holy Place have  
I ap-

I appear'd to thee, that I might behold thy Strength and thy Glory.

Because thy Mercy is better than Life, my Lips shall praise thee.

So will I bless thee in my Life, and in thy Name I will lift up my Hands.

As with Marrow and Fatness let my Soul be fill'd, and my Mouth shall praise with Lips of Joy.

If I have been mindful of thee on my Bed; in the Morning I will meditate on thee; because thou hast been my Helper.

And under the Cover of thy Wings I will rejoice, my Soul has cleav'd after thee; thy Right Hand has taken me under its Protection.

But they in vain have sought my Soul, they shall enter into the lower Parts of the Earth: they shall be deliver'd into the Power of the Sword; they shall be the Portions of Foxes.

But the King shall rejoice in God, all shall be prais'd that swear on him; because the Mouth of those that speak wicked things is stopp'd.

*Psalms 66. Deus misereatur nostri.*

ARGUMENT, as before in pag. 24.

**G**OD have mercy on us, and bless us, cause his Countenance to shine upon us, and have mercy on us.

That we may know thy ways on Earth, thy Salvation, in all Nations.

Let

Let People, O God, confess to thee, let all People praise thee.

Let Nations be glad, and rejoice, because thou judgest People with Equity, and directest the Nations on the Earth.

Let People, O God, confess to thee: let all People praise thee: the Earth has yielded her Fruit.

May God, our God, bless us; may God bless us, and may all the Ends of the Earth fear him.

Give them, &c.

*The Anth.* Thy Right Hand, O Lord, has receiv'd me.

*The Anth.* From the Gate of Hell.

*The Song of Ezechias.* Isai. 38.

I have said: In the midst of my Days, I shall go to the Gates of Hell.

I have sought the Residue of my Years; have said, I shall not see our Lord God in the Land of the Living.

I shall behold Man no more; nor him that dwells at Rest.

My Generation is taken away, and is at once snatch'd from me, as the Tent of Shepherds.

My Life is cut off, as by a Weaver; whilst yet began to cut me off; from Morning till night thou wilt make an End of me.

I hop'd until the Morning; as a Lion, so he broken all my Bones.

K

From



From the Morning till Evening, thou wilt make an End of me; as a young Swallow, so will I cry; I will meditate on thee, as a Dove.

My Eyes are weakned, looking up on High.

Lord, I suffer Violence, answer for me: what shall I say, or what shall he answer me, whereas himself has done it?

I will rehearse to thee all my Years, in the Bitterness of my Soul.

Lord, if Man's Life be such, and the Life of my Spirit in such Things, thou shalt chastise me, and shalt quicken me, behold in Peace is my greatest Bitterness.

But thou hast deliver'd my Soul, that it should not perish, thou hast cast all my Sins behind thy Back.

Because Hell shall not confess to thee, neither shall Death praise thee; they that go down into the Lake shall not expect thy Truth.

The Living, the Living shall confess to thee, as I also this Day; the Father shall make thy Truth known to his Children.

Lord save me; and we shall sing our Psalms all the Days of our Life in the House of our Lord.

Give them, &c.

*The Anth.* From the Gate of Hell deliver my Soul, O Lord.

*The Anth.* Let every Spirit.

*Psalms* 148. *Laudate Dominum de Cœlis.*

ARGUMENT, *as before in pag. 26.*

**P**Raise our Lord from the Heavens praise him in the high Places.

Praise him all his Angels, praise him all his Powers.

Praise him, Sun and Moon, praise him all ye Stars and Light.

Praise him, O Heavens of Heavens, and let the Waters, that are above the Heavens, praise the Name of our Lord.

Because he spoke, and they were made; he commanded, and they were created.

He establish'd them for ever, World without End: He made a Precept, and it shall not be annull'd.

Praise our Lord from the Earth, ye Dragons, and all Depths.

Fire, Hail, Snow, Ice, tempestuous Winds, which obey his Word.

Mountains and all Hills, Trees that bear fruit, and all Cedars.

Beasts and all Cattel: Serpents and winged Fowls.

Kings of the Earth, and all People, Princes, and all Judges of the Earth.

Young Men and Virgins, the Old with the Young; let them praise the Name of

our Lord, because his Name alone is exalted.

The Confession of him is above Heaven and Earth, and he has exalted the Horn of his People.

A Hymn to all his Saints, to the Sons of *Israel*, a People that approaches to him.

*Psalms* 149.

ARGUMENT, as before in pag. 28.

**S**ING to our Lord a new Song, let his Praise be in the Church of Saints.

Let *Israel* be joyful in him that made him, and the Children of *Sion* rejoice in their King.

Let them praise his Name in Quire: on Timbrel and Psalter let them sing to him.

Because our Lord is well-pleas'd with his People, and he will exalt the Meek to Salvation.

The Saints shall rejoice in Glory, they shall be joyful in their Beds.

The Praise of God shall be in their Mouths, and two-edg'd Swords in their Hands.

To execute Revenge on the Nations, Chastisements among the People.

To bind their Kings in Fetters, and their Nobles in Chains of Iron.

That they may execute on them the Judgment that is written: this Glory is to all his Saints.

*Psalms*

*Psalms* 150. Laudate Dominum in Sanctis.

ARGUMENT, as before in pag. 28,

**P**raise our Lord in his Saints, praise him  
in the Firmament of his Strength.

Praise him in his Powers, praise him according to the Multitude of his Greatness.

Praise him in the Sound of Trumpet, praise him on Psalter and Harp.

Praise him on Timbrel, and in Quire, praise him on Strings and Organs.

Praise him on well-sounding Cymbals, praise him on Cymbals of Joy, let every Spirit praise our Lord.

Give them, &c.

*The Antb.* Let every Spirit praise our Lord.

*V.* I heard a Voice from Heaven, saying to me.

*R.* Blessed are the Dead, that die in our Lord.

*The Antb.* I am.

*The Song of Zach. Luke 1.*

**B**lessed be our Lord God of *Israel*, because he has visited and wrought the Redemption of his People.

And rais'd up a Kingdom of Salvation to us, in the House of *David*, his Servant.

As he spoke by the Mouth of his Holy Prophets, that are from the Beginning.

Salvation from our Enemies, and from the Hand of all that hate us.

To work Mercy with our Fathers, and to remember his Holy Covenant.

The Oath, which he swore to *Abraham* our Father, that he would grant to us.

That without Fear, being deliver'd from the Hand of our Enemies, we may serve him,

In Holiness and Justice before him all our Days.

And thou, Child, shalt be call'd the Prophet of the Highest: for thou shalt go before the Face of our Lord to prepare his Ways,

To give Knowledge of Salvation to his People, for Remission of their Sins.

Through the Bowels of the Mercy of our God; in which the Rising Sun from on high has visited us.

To enlighten them that sit in Darkness, and in the Shadow of Death: to direct our Feet in the Way of Peace.

Give them, &c.

*The Anth.* I am Resurrection and Life; he that believes in me, altho' he be dead, shall live: and every one that lives, and believes in me, shall not die for ever.

*The Prayers following, are said kneeling.*

Our Father, *in secret.*

*V.* And lead us not into Temptation.

*R.* But deliver us from Evil. *Amen.*

*Psalms*



*Pſalm 129. De profundis.*

ARGUMENT, *as before in pag. 59.*

FROM the Deep I have cried to thee, O Lord; Lord hear my Voice.

Let thy Ears be attentive to the Voice of my Petition.

If thou regardeſt Iniquities, O Lord: Lord, who ſhall bear it?

Because with thee there is Mercy: and because of thy Law, I have waited for thee, O Lord.

My Soul has truſted in his Word, my Soul has hop'd in our Lord.

From the Morning Watch even till Night, let *Iſrael* hope in our Lord.

Because with our Lord there is Mercy, and with him plentiful Redemption.

And he ſhall redeem *Iſrael* from all his Iniquities.

Give them, &c.

V. From the Gate of Hell.

R. Deliver their Souls O Lord.

V. May they reſt in Peace. R. Amen.

V. Lord, hear my Prayer.

R. And let my Cry come to thee.

*Let us Pray.*

Grant, we beſeech thee, O God, &c.

*As before, pag. 162.*

O God, the giver of Pardon, and lover of, &c. *As before, pag. 162.*

O God, the Creator and Redeemer of all the Faithful, &c. *As before, pag. 162.*

Who livest and reignest, World without  
End. R. Amen.

V. Give them, O Lord, eternal Rest.

R. And let thy Light shine upon them  
for ever.

V. May they rest in Peace. R. Amen.

*On the Day of the Commemoration of all the Dead, this  
Prayer is said.*

O God, the Creator and Redeemer of all  
the Faithful, &c. *And in the End,*  
Who livest and reignest, one God, with the  
Father, and the Holy Ghost, World with-  
out End. R. Amen.

V. Give them, &c.

*A Prayer on the Day of the Departure of a Man or Woman.*

R Elease, O Lord, we beseech thee, the  
Soul of thy Servant, from all the Chains  
of Sin, that being dead to the World (*he  
or she*) may live to thee; and whatever  
Sins (*he or shee*) has committed in this Life  
thro' human Frailty, do thou of thy most  
merciful Goodness forgive: Thro' our  
Lord.

*A Prayer for a Deceas'd Bishop.*

O God, of thy Mercy grant, that thy  
Servant whom thou hast plac'd a-  
mongst thy Apostolical Priests, indued with  
the *Pontifical Dignity*, may also be united  
with thy Apostles in one Society for ever:  
Thro' our Lord.

*For a Priest Deceas'd, the same Prayer is said, but  
instead of Pontifical Dignity, say Priestly Dignity.*

*A Prayer for ones Father Deceas'd.*

**O** God, who hast commanded us to honour our Father and Mother, have mercy on the Soul of my Father: Forgive him his Sins, and grant that we may meet in the Joys of eternal Glory: Thro' our Lord.

*For ones Mother Departed, the same Prayer is also said, saying, for the Soul of my Father, the Soul of my Mother, and Her instead of His.*

*A Prayer for Father and Mother.*

**O** God, who hast commanded us to honour our Parents, have mercy on the Souls of my Father and Mother: Forgive them their Sins, and grant that we may meet in the Joys of eternal Glory: Thro' our Lord:

*A Prayer for a Man Departed.*

**I** Ncline, O Lord, thy Ear to the Prayers: we humbly offer up to thy Mercy: that it may please thee to grant the Soul of thy Servant, which thou hast caus'd to depart this World, a Place amongst thy Saints in the Region of Peace and Light: Thro' our Lord.

*A Prayer for a Woman Departed.*

**W**E beseech thee, O Lord, of thy Goodness, have mercy on the Soul of thy servant, and, being deliver'd from the Corruption of this Life, restore her to the Portion of everlasting Salvation: Thro' our Lord.

*The Office for the Dead.**A Prayer on an Anniversary.*

**O** God, the Lord of Mercy, give to the Souls of thy Servants departed, whose Anniversary we celebrate, the Seats of Refreshment, the Happiness of Repose, and Brightness of eternal Light: Thro' our Lord.

*If the Anniversary Day be for one Person only, then the Prayer is to be said in the Singular Number*

*A Prayer for our Brethren, Relations, and Benefactors, Dead.*

**O** God, the giver of Pardon, and lover of human Salvation, we beseech thy Clemency, thro' the Intercession of the ever blessed Virgin *Mary*, and of all the Saints, to admit the Brethren of our Congregation, Relations and Benefactors departed out of this World, to the Fellowship of eternal Bliss!

*A Prayer for the Dead in general.*

**O** God, the Creator and Redeemer of all the Faithful, give to the Souls of thy Servants, the Remission of all their Sins: That, by pious Supplications, they may obtain the Pardon they ever wish'd for: Who livest and reignest World without End.

*R. Amen.*

T H E

# THE GRADUAL PSALMS.

*The First five Psalms are to be said without Glory be to the Father, and in the End of the last Psalm, is to be said, Give them, O Lord, &c.*

*Psalm 119. Ad Dominum cum tribularer.*  
ARGUMENT, *as before* pag. 39.

**W**HEN I was in Tribulation, I cried to our Lord, and he heard me.

Lord, deliver my Soul from unjust Lips, and from a deceitful Tongue.

What will be given, or what Recompence can be made for a deceitful Tongue?

The sharp arrows of the mighty, with Coals of Desolation.

Woe is me, that my Banishment is prolonged; I have dwelt with the Inhabitants of Cedar, my Soul has been long a Stranger.

With them that hated Peace, I was peaceable: when I spoke to them, they oppos'd me without Cause.

*Psalm 120. Levavi oculos meos.*

ARGUMENT, *as before* in pag. 40.

**I** Have lifted up my Eyes to the Mountains, from whence Help shall come to me.

My



My Help is from our Lord, who made Heaven and Earth.

Let him not suffer thy Foot to be mov'd: nor let him slumber that keeps thee.

Lo, he shall not slumber nor sleep, that keeps *Israel*.

Our Lord keeps thee, our Lord is thy Protection, on thy Right Hand.

By Day the Sun shall not burn thee, nor the Moon by Night.

Our Lord keeps thee from all Evill, may our Lord keep thy Soul.

Let our Lord keep thy coming in, and thy going out; from henceforth, now, and for ever.

*Psalm 121. Lætatus sum.*

ARGUMENT, *as before in pag. 41.*

**I** Rejoic'd at those Things, which were said to me; we shall go into the House of the Lord.

Our Feet were standing in thy Courts, O *Jerusalem*.

*Jerusalem*, which is built as a City, whose Inhabitants are unrighted together.

For thither did the Tribes ascend, the Tribes of our Lord, the Testimony of *Israel*; to praise the Name of our Lord.

Because Seats sat there in Judgment, Seats upon the House of *David*.

Ask the things that are for the Peace of *Jerusalem*, and abundance to them that love thee.

Let

Let Peace be made in thy Strength, and abundance in thy Towers.

For my Brethren, and my Neighbours, I spoke Peace of thee.

For the House of the Lord our God, I have sought good things for thee.

*Psalm 122. Ad te Levavi.*

ARGUMENT, *as before in pag. 43.*

**T**O thee I have lifted up my Eyes; who dwellest in the Heavens.

Behold, as the Eyes of Servants are on the Hands of their Masters;

As the Eyes of the Handmaid on the Hands of her Mistress: so are our Eyes to our Lord God, untill he have mercy on us.

Have mercy on us, O Lord, have mercy on us, because we are overwhelm'd with Contempt.

Because our Soul is overwhelm'd; being an Object of Reproach to such as Abound, and of Contempt to the Proud.

*Psalm 123. Nisi quia Dominus.*

ARGUMENT, *as before in pag. 44.*

**B**UT that our Lord was with us, let *Israel* now say, but that our Lord was with us,

When men rose up against us, perhaps they had swallow'd us alive.

When their Fury was rais'd against us, perhaps the Waters had swallow'd us up.

Our

Our Soul has pass'd thro' a Torrent, perhaps our Soul has pass'd thro' an intolerable Water.

Blessed be our Lord, who has not given us for a Prey to their Teeth.

Our Soul, as a Sparrow, is deliver'd from the Snare of the Fowlers.

The Snare is broken, and we are deliver'd.

Our Help is in the Name of the Lord, who made Heaven and Earth.

Give them, O Lord, eternal Rest, and let thy Light shine upon them for ever.

*Then. say kneeling.*

Lord have mercy on us.

Christ have mercy on us.

Lord have mercy on us.

Our Father, *in secret.*

*V.* And lead us not into Temptation.

*R.* But deliver us from Evil.

*V.* From the Gate of Hell.

*R.* Deliver their Souls, O Lord.

*V.* May they rest in Peace. *R.* Amen.

*V.* Lord hear my Prayer.

*R.* And let my Cry come to thee.

*Let us Pray.*

**R**elease, O Lord, we beseech thee, the Souls of thy Servants, and of all the Faithful departed, from all the Chains of Sin; that in the Glory of the Resurrection amongst thy Saints and Elect, they may rise again to everlasting Life: thro' Christ our Lord. *R.* Amen.

*After*

*After each of the following Gradual Psalms is said,  
Glory be to the Father, &c.*

*Psalms 124. Qui confidunt in Domino.*

ARGUMENT, *as before in pag. 45.*

**T**HEY that trust in our Lord, are as Mount *Sion*, he shall not be moved for ever that dwells in *Jerusalem*.

Mountains round about it, and our Lord round about his People, from henceforth, now, and for ever.

Because our Lord will not leave the Rod of Sinners on the Lot of the Just; that the Just extend not their Hands to Iniquity.

Do well, O Lord, to the Good and right of Heart.

But our Lord will bring those that decline to perverse Ways, with them that work Iniquity, that Peace may be upon *Israel*.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost.

As it was in the Beginning, is now, and ever shall be, World without End. *Amen.*

*Psalms 125. In convertendo Dominus.*

ARGUMENT, *as before in pag. 47.*

**W**Hen our Lord turn'd back the Captivity of *Sion*, we were made as Men comforted.

Then was our Mouth replenish'd with Joy, and our Tongue with Joyfulness.

Then shall they say among the *Gentiles*, the Lord has done great things for them.

Our

Our Lord has done great things for us,  
we are made joyful.

Turn our Captivity, O Lord, as a Tor-  
rent in the South.

They that sow in Tears, shall reap in  
Joyfulness.

Going out they went, and wept; casting  
their Seed.

But returning they shall come with Joy-  
fulness, carrying their Sheaves.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

*Psalm 126. Nisi Dominus.*

ARGUMENT, *as before in pag. 48.*

**I**F our Lord builds not the House, they  
have labour'd in vain that build it.

If our Lord keeps not the City, he  
watches in vain that keeps it.

It is in vain for you to rise before Light:  
rise after ye have sat, you that eat the Bread  
of Sorrow.

When he shall give Sleep to his Beloved,  
behold Children are an Inheritance from  
our Lord: and the Fruit of the Womb is  
a Reward.

As Arrows in the Hand of the Mighty,  
so are the Children of them that are re-  
jected.

Blessed is the Man that has filled his  
Desire of them: he shall not be confoun-  
ded, when he shall speak to his Enemies in  
the Gate.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

*Psalm*



*Psalms* 127. Beati omnes.

ARGUMENT, *as before in pag. 48.*

**B**lessed are all that fear our Lord, that walk in his Ways.

Because thou shalt eat the Labours of thy Hands : blessed art thou, and it shall be well with thee.

Thy Wife, as a plentiful Vine on the Sides of thy House.

Thy Children, as young Plants of Olive-trees, round about thy Table.

Behold, so shall the Man be blessed, that fears our Lord.

Let our Lord bless thee out of *Sion*, and may'st thou see the good things of *Jerusalem* all the Days of thy Life.

May'st thou also see thy Children's Children, Peace on *Israel*.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

*Psalms* 128. Sæpe expugnauerunt.

ARGUMENT, *as before in pag. 59.*

**O**ften have they assaulted me from my Youth ; let *Israel* now say,

Often have they assaulted me from my Youth, but they have not prevail'd against me.

Sinners have beaten on my Back, as on an Anvil ; they have prolong'd their Iniquity.

Our just Lord will cut the Necks of Sinners : let all be confounded, and turn'd back, that hate *Sion*.

Let

Let them be made as Hay on the Tops  
of Houses: which is wither'd before it be  
pluck'd up.

Whereof the Reaper shall not fill his Hand,  
nor he that gathers the Sheaves, his Bosom.

And they who pass'd by, said not, The  
Blessing of the Lord be upon you: we have  
blessed you in the Name of our Lord.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

*Then say kneeling.*

Lord have mercy on us.

Christ have mercy on us.

Lord have mercy on us.

Our Father, *in secret.*

*V.* And lead us not into Temptation.

*R.* But deliver us from Evil.

*V.* Be mindful of thy Congregation.

*R.* Which thou hast possess'd from the  
Beginning.

*V.* Lord hear my Prayer.

*R.* And let my Cry come to thee.

*Let us Pray.*

**O** God, whose Property it is always to  
have mercy, and to spare, receive our  
Petition, that we and all thy Servants  
who are bound by the Chain of Sin, may  
by the Compassion of thy Goodness, mer-  
cifully be absolved: Thro' Christ our Lord  
*Amen.*

*Psal*

*Psalms* 129. De profundis.

ARGUMENT, *as before in pag. 59.*

**F**rom the Deep I have cried to thee, O Lord; Lord hear my Voice.

Let thy Ears be attentive to the Voice of my Petition.

If thouregardest Iniquities, O Lord: Lord, who shall bear it?

Because with thee there is Mercy: and because of thy Law, I have waited for thee, O Lord.

My Soul has trusted in his Word, my Soul has hop'd in our Lord.

From the Morning Watch even till Night let *Israel* hope in our Lord.

Because with our Lord there is Mercy, and with him plentiful Redemption.

And he shall redeem *Israel* from all his Iniquities.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

*Psalms* 130. Domine non est exaltatum.

ARGUMENT, *as before in pag. 60.*

**L**ord, my Heart is not exalted, nor are my Eyes lofty.

Nor have I walk'd in great Matters, nor in marvellous things above me.

If I was not humble-minded, but exalted my Soul;

As the wean'd Child is for his Mother: so let it be with my Soul.

Let *Israel* hope in our Lord, from henceforth, now, and for ever.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

*Psalms*

*Psalms 131. Memento Domine David.*

*Some say this Psalm was made by David, when he translated the Ark to Mount Sion; others that it was made by Solomon, when it was translated into the Temple which he built.*

**R**emember *David*, O Lord, and all his Meekness:

As he swore to our Lord, and vow'd a Vow to the God of *Jacob*:

If I shall enter into the Tabernacle of my House: if I shall ascend into my Bed;

If I shall give Sleep to my Eyes, and Slumbring to my Eye-lids,

And Rest to my Head, until I find a Place for our Lord, a Tabernacle for the God of *Jacob*.

Behold, we have heard of it being in *Ephrata*; we have found it in the Fields of the Wood.

We will enter into his Tabernacle; we will adore in the Place where his Feet stood.

Arise, Lord, into thy Rest; thou, and the Ark of thy Sanctification.

Let thy Priests be cloath'd with Justice, and thy Saints rejoice.

For *David* thy Servant's sake, turn not away the Face of thy Christ.

Our Lord hath sworn Truth to *David*, and he will not make it void: Of the Fruit of thy Womb, I will set upon thy Throne.

If thy Children shall keep my Covenant,  
and these my Precepts, which I will teach  
them;

Their Children also for ever, shall sit up-  
on thy Throne.

Because our Lord has made choice of  
*Sion*, he hath chosen it for his Abode.

This is my Rest for ever and ever, here  
will I dwell, because I have chosen it.

Blessing, I will bless her Widow; her  
Poor, I will fill with Bread.

Her Priests I will cloath with Salvation,  
and her Saints shall be transported with  
Joy.

There will I make appear the Power of  
*David*; there I have prepar'd a Lamb for  
my Christ,

His Enemies I will cover with Confu-  
sion, but upon him shall my Sanctification  
flourish.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

*Psalm 132. Ecce quam bonum*

*This Psalm declares the happiness of Unity amongst  
the Faithful.*

**B**Ehold how Good and Pleasant it is, for  
Brethren to dwell in Unity.

As Ointment on the Head, which ran  
down upon the Beard, the Beard of *Aaron*:

Which ran down to the Hem of his Gar-  
ment: As the Dew of *Hermon*, which falls  
down upon Mount *Sion*.

Because



Because there has our Lord commanded  
Blessing, and Life even for ever.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

*Psalm 133. Ecce nunc benedicite.*

*All those who serve God, are exhorted to pray to him,  
and bless him both by Day and by Night.*

**B**Ehold now, Bless our Lord, all the Ser-  
vants of our Lord,

Who stand in the House of our Lord, in  
the Courts of the House of our God.

In the Nights lift up your Hands to the  
Sanctuary, and bless our Lord.

Let our Lord out of *Sion* bless thee, who  
made Heaven and Earth.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

*Then say kneeling.*

Lord have mercy on us.

Christ have mercy on us.

Lord have mercy on us.

Our Father, *in secret.*

*V.* And lead us not into Temptation.

*R.* But deliver us from Evil.

*V.* Save thy Servants.

*R.* Trusting in thee, O my God.

*V.* Lord hear my Prayer.

*R.* And let my Cry come to thee.

*Let us Pray.*

**S**Tretch forth, O Lord, the Right-hand  
of thy Heavenly Assistance, to thy Ser-  
vants; that they may seek thee with their  
whole Hearts, and obtain what they ear-  
nestly require: Thro' Christ our Lord.

*R.* Amen.

*The*

*The Seven Penitential PSALMS, with the  
Litanies, are to be said kneeling.*

*The Anth.* Remember not.

*Psalms* 6. Domine ne in furore.

ARGUMENT, *as before in pag. 166.*

**L**ord, rebuke me not in thy Fury, nor  
chastise me in thy Wrath.

Have mercy on me, O Lord, because I  
am infirm; heal me, O Lord, because my  
Bones are disorder'd.

And my Soul is very much troubled  
but thou, Lord, how long.

Turn, O Lord, and deliver my Soul;  
save me for thy mercies sake.

Because there is none in Death, that is  
mindful of thee; and in Hell, who shall  
confess to thee?

I have been tired with my Groans: I will  
every Night wash my Bed: I will water  
my Couch with my Tears.

My Eye is troubled with Fury, I am  
grown Old among all my Enemies.

Depart from me, all you that work Ini-  
quity; because our Lord has heard the  
Voice of my Weeping.

Our Lord has heard my Supplication;  
our Lord has receiv'd my Prayer.

Let all my Enemies blush, and be very  
much troubled; let them be turn'd back,  
and ashamed very quickly.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

*Psalms*

*Pſalm 31. Beati quorum remiſſæ.*

*David declares thoſe Men to be happy, whoſe ſins are forgiven. He invites all by his own Example, to have recourse to the mercy of God.*

**B**less'd are they whose Iniquities are forgiven, and whose Sins are cover'd.

Bless'd is the Man, to whom our Lord has not imputed Sin; neither is their Deceit in his Mouth.

Because I held my Peace, my Bones are waxed Old; whilst I Cried all the Day.

Because, Day and Night, thy Hand is made heavy upon me; I am converted in my Anguish, whilst the Thorn is fastne'd in me.

I have made my Sin known to thee, and my Injustice I have not hid.

I said; against my self, I will confess my Injustice to our Lord: and thou hast forgiven the impiety of my Sin.

For this shall every holy One, pray to thee in a seasonable time.

Certainly in the Deluge of many Waters, they shall not approach to him.

Thou art my Refuge from the Tribulation, which has compass'd me: my Joy, deliver me from those that Assault me on every side.

I will give thee Understanding, and Instruct thee in the way that thou shalt go: I will fasten my Eyes upon thee.

Do

Do not become as the Horse and Mule,  
which have no Understanding.

In Bit and Bridle bind fast their Jaws,  
who approach not to thee.

Many are the Scourges of a Sinner, but  
Mercy shall encompass him, that hopes in  
our Lord.

Be joyful in our Lord, and rejoyce ye Just,  
and glory all ye right of Heart.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

*Psalm 37. Domine ne in furore.*

*All agree that this penitential Psalm was made by David  
after the two Crimes of Adultery and Murder, which  
he had committed. It contains the true and just Sen-  
timents of a penitent Heart.*

**L**ord, rebuke me not in thy Fury, nor  
chastise me in thy Wrath.

Because thy Arrows are fastned in me,  
and thy Hand has been heavy upon me.

There is no health in my Flesh in regard  
of thy Anger, my Bones have no Peace in  
regard of my Sins.

Because my Iniquities are gone over my  
Head; and as a heavy Burthen, are become  
heavy upon me.

My Sores are putrified and corrupted, be-  
cause of my Folly.

I am become miserable, and bowed down,  
even to Extremity: I went sorrowful all  
the Day.

Because my Loins are filled with Illusions,  
and there is no Health in my Flesh.

**L**

I am

I am afflicted, and humbled very much:  
I roar'd out from the Anguish of my Heart.

Lord, before thee is all my Desire: and  
my Groans are not hid from thee.

My Heart is troubled, my Strength has  
forsaken me; and the Light of my Eyes is  
gone from me.

My Friends and Neighbours have ap-  
proach'd, and stood against me.

And they, that were near me, stood afar  
off; and they did Violence, who sought my  
Soul.

And, they that sought my Hurt, spoke  
Falsities, and studied Deceits all the Day.

But I, as one deaf, did not hear; and as  
one dumb, not opening his Mouth.

And I became as a Man that does not  
hear, and as, not having Reprehension in his  
Mouth.

Because in thee, Lord, have I hoped; thou  
shalt hear me, O Lord my God.

For I have said; lest at any time my  
Enemies rejoyce over me; because whilst  
my Feet are moved, they spoke terrible  
things of me.

Because I am ready for Scourges, and my  
Grief is always in my sight.

Because I will declare my Iniquity, and  
will think of my Sin.

But my Enemies live, and are strengthen'd  
over me, and they are multiplied that hate  
me unjustly.

The



They that repay Evil for Good, slander'd me, because I follow'd Goodness.

For sake me not, O Lord, my God, depart not from me.

Incline to my help, O Lord, the God of my Salvation.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

*Psalms* 50. *Miserere mei Deus.*

ARGUMENT, *as before in pag.* 188.

**H**AVE mercy on me, O God, according to thy great Mercy.

And according to the Multitude of thy tender Mercies, blot out my Iniquities.

Wash me still more from my Iniquity, and cleanse me from my Sin.

Because I know my Iniquity, and my Sin is always against me.

To thee only have I sinn'd, and done Evil in thy Sight, that thou may'st be justified in thy Words, and overcome when thou art judged.

For behold I was conceiv'd in Iniquities, and my Mother conceiv'd me in Sins.

For behold thou hast lov'd Truth; the uncertain and hidden things of thy Wisdom thou hast made manifest to me.

Thou shalt sprinkle me with Hyssop, and I shall be cleans'd: thou shalt wash me, and I shall be made whiter than Snow.

To my Hearing thou shalt give Joy and Gladness; and the Bones that are humbled shall rejoice.

Turn away thy Face from my Sins, and blot out all my Iniquities.

Create a clean Heart in me, O God, and renew a right Spirit within my Bowels.

Cast me not away from thy Face, and thy Holy Spirit take not from me.

Restore to me the Joy of thy Salvation, and confirm me with thy perfect Spirit.

I will teach the Unjust thy Ways, and the Wicked shall be converted to thee.

Deliver me from Blood, O God, the God of my Salvation, and my Tongue shall extol thy Justice.

Lord, thou wilt open my Lips, and my Mouth shall declare thy Praise.

Because if thou would'st have had Sacrifice, I had verily given it; with Burnt-offerings thou wilt not be delighted.

A Sacrifice to God, is a troubled Spirit: a contrite and humble Heart, O God, thou wilt not despise.

Deal favourably, O Lord, in thy Goodwill with *Sion*; that the Walls of *Jerusalem* may be built up.

Then shalt thou accept a Sacrifice of Justice, Oblations, and whole Burnt-offerings: then shall they lay Calves upon thy Altar.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

*Psalm 101. Domine exaudi.*

*Whoever was the Author of this Psalm, about which the Interpreters do not agree, certain it is that it contains*

*excellent Prayer, which is proper in general for all those, who are under any great Affliction, either spiritual or corporal: in the figurative Sense, the Fathers apply it to Jesus Christ, following the Example of S. Paul, who accordingly explicates some Verses in it.*

**L**ord, hear my Prayer, and let my Cry come to thee.

Turn not away thy Face from me; in what Day soever I am in Tribulation, incline thy Ear to me.

In what Day soever I shall call upon thee, hear me speedily.

For my Days have vanish'd as Smoke, and my Bones are wither'd as a thing that is burnt.

I am struck as Grass, and my Heart is wither'd; for I have forgot to eat my Bread.

Thro' the Voice of my Groaning, my Bones have cleav'd to my Skin.

I am become like a Pelican of the Wilderness; I am become as a Night-Crow in the House.

I have watch'd, and am become as a solitary Sparrow in the House-top.

All the Day my Enemies upbraided me, and they that prais'd me, swore against me.

For I did eat Ashes as Bread, and mingled my Drink with Tears.

Because of thy Wrath and Indignation; for that lifting me up, thou hast thrown me down.

My Days are declin'd as a Shadow, and  
I am wither'd as Grass,

But thou, O Lord, abidest for ever; and  
thy Remembrance from Generation to Ge-  
neration.

Thou rising up shalt have mercy on *Sion*;  
because it is time to have mercy on it, for  
the time is come.

Because the Stones thereof have pleased  
thy Servants, and they shall have pity on  
the Earth thereof.

And the Gentiles shall fear thy Name, O  
Lord; and all the Kings of the Earth, thy  
Glory.

For our Lord has built *Sion*, and he shall  
be seen in his Glory.

He has had regard to the Prayer of the  
Humble, and he has not despis'd their Pe-  
tition.

Let these things be writ for another Ge-  
neration, and the People that shall be crea-  
ted, shall praise our Lord.

Because he has look'd forth from his high  
Sanctuary; our Lord from Heaven has  
look'd upon the Earth.

That he might hear the Groanings of  
such as are in Fetters; that he might un-  
bind the Children of them that are slain.

That they may set forth the Name of our  
Lord in *Sion*, and his Praise in *Jerusalem*.

When the People assemble together in one,  
and Kings to serve our Lord.

He

He answer'd him in the way of his Strength; shew me the Fewness of my Days.

Call me not back in the midst of my Days: thy Years are from Generation to Generation.

In the Beginning, O Lord, thou laid'st the Foundation of the Earth, and the Heavens are the Works of thy Hands.

They shall perish, but thou remainest; and they shall all wax old as a Garment.

And as a Vesture thou shalt change them, and they shall be chang'd but thou art the same, and thy Years shall not fail.

The Children of thy Servants shall inhabit, and their Seed shall be directed for ever.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

*Psalm 129. De profundis.*

ARGUMENT, *as before in* pag. 59.

FROM the Deep I have cried to thee, O Lord; Lord hear my Voice.

Let thy Ears be attentive to the Voice of my Petition.

If thou regardest Iniquities, O Lord: Lord, who shall bear it?

Because with thee there is Mercy: and because of thy Law, I have waited for thee, O Lord.

My Soul has trusted in his Word, my Soul has hop'd in our Lord.

L 4.

From



From the Morning Watch even till Night,  
let *Israel* hope in our Lord.

Because with our Lord there is Mercy,  
and with him plentiful Redemption.

And he shall redeem *Israel* from all his  
Iniquities.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

*Psalms* 142. Domine exaudi.

*This Psalm David made when God punish'd him by the  
Rebellion of his Son Absalom, for his former Sins of  
Adultery and Murder. He humbles himself before  
God, and begs his Pardon and Mercy; and by his  
Example teaches all Sinners how they ought to hum-  
ble themselves before God for their Sins.*

**L**ord, hear my Prayer, give ear to my  
Petition, according to thy Truth:  
hear me in thy Justice.

And enter not into Judgment with thy  
Servant: because no one living shall be ju-  
stified in thy sight.

For the Enemy has persecuted my Soul,  
he has humbled my Life in the Earth.

He has set me in Darkness, as those who  
have been long dead; and my Spirit is in  
Anguish for my self; my Heart is troubled  
within me.

I was mindful of old Days, I have medi-  
tated on all thy Works: on the Deeds of  
thy Hands did I meditate.

I have stretched forth my Hands to  
thee; my Soul is as Earth without Water  
unto thee.

Hear me quickly, O Lord; my Spirit  
hath fainted. Turn

Turn not away thy Face from me; and I shall be like to them that descend into the Lake.

Make me hear thy Mercy in the Morning, because I have hoped in thee.

Make the Way known to me, wherein I may walke; because I have lifted up my Soul to thee.

Deliver me from my Enemies, O Lord; to thee have I fled, teach me to do thy Will, because thou art my God.

Thy good Spirit will conduct me into the right Way; for thy Name's sake, O Lord, thou wilt quicken me in thy Equity.

Thou wilt bring my Soul out of Tribulation, and in thy Mercy thou wilt destroy my Enemies.

And thou wilt destroy all that afflict my Soul; because I am thy Servant.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

As it was in the Beginning, &c.

*The Anth.* Remember not, O Lord, our Offences, nor those of our Parents; and take not Revenge of our Sins.

*The LITANIES.*

**L**ORD have mercy on us. Christ have mercy on us. Lord have mercy on us. Christ hear us.

Christ graciously hear us.

God the Father of Heaven, have mercy on us.

God the Son, Redeemer of the World, have  
mercy on us.

God the Holy Ghost, have mercy on us.

Holy Trinity, one God, have mercy on us.

Holy Mary,

Holy Mother of God,

Holy Virgin of Virgins,

Saint Michael,

Saint Gabriel,

Saint Raphael,

All ye holy Angels and Archangels,

All ye holy Orders of Blessed Spirits,

Saint John Baptist,

All ye holy Patriarchs and Prophets,

Saint Peter,

Saint Paul,

Saint Andrew,

Saint James,

Saint John,

Saint Thomas,

Saint James,

Saint Philip,

Saint Bartholomew,

Saint Matthew,

Saint Simon,

Saint Thadde,

Saint Matthias,

Saint Barnaby,

Saint Luke,

Saint Mark,

All ye holy Apostles and Evangelists,

All ye holy Disciples of our Lord,

*Pray for us.*

*All*

All ye holy Innocents,  
Saint Stephen,  
Saint Laurence,  
Saint Vincent,  
Saint Fabian and Sebastian,  
Saint John and Paul,  
Saint Cosmas and Damian,  
Saint Gervase and Protase,  
All ye holy Martyrs,  
Saint Silvester,  
Saint Gregory,  
Saint Ambrose,  
Saint Augustin,  
Saint Jerom  
Saint Martin,  
Saint Nicholas,  
All ye holy Bishops and Confessors,  
All ye holy Doctors,  
Saint Anthony,  
Saint Bennet,  
Saint Bernard,  
Saint Dominick,  
Saint Francis,  
All ye holy Priests and Levites,  
All ye holy Monks and Hermits,  
Saint Mary Magdalen,  
Saint Agatha,  
Saint Lucy,  
Saint Agnes,  
Saint Cecily,  
Saint Catharine,  
Saint Anastasia,  
All ye holy Virgins and Widows,

*Pray for us.*

All

*Pray for us.*

All

All ye Saints of God, *make Intercession for us.*

Be merciful unto us, *Spare us, O Lord.*

Be merciful unto us, *Graciously bear us O Lord.*

From all Evil,

From all Sin,

From thy Wrath,

From sudden and unprovided Death,

From the Deceits of the Devil,

From Anger, Hatred, and all Ill-Will,

From the Spirit of Fornication,

From Lightning and Tempest,

From everlasting Death,

By the Myſtery of thy holy Incarnation,

By thy Coming,

By thy Nativity,

By thy Baptiſm, and holy Faſting,

By thy Croſs and Paſſion,

By thy Death and Burial,

By thy holy Reſurrection,

By thy wonderful Aſcenſion,

By the Coming of the Holy Ghoſt the Comforter,

At the Day of Judgment,

We Sinners, *Beeſeech thee, hear us.*

That thou ſpare us,

That thou pardon us,

That thou vouchſafe to bring us to true Penance,

That thou vouchſafe to govern and preſerve thy holy Church,

O Lord, deliver us.

We beſeech &c. That

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That thou vouchsafe to preserve our  
Apostolick Prelate, and all Ecclesiasti-  
cal Orders, in holy Religion,

That thou vouchsafe to humble the  
Enemies of thy holy Church,

That thou vouchsafe to give Peace and  
true Concord to Christian Kings and  
Princes,

That thou vouchsafe to grant Peace  
and Unity to all Christian People,

That thou vouchsafe to comfort and  
keep us in thy holy Service.

That thou lift up our Minds to hea-  
venly Desires,

That thou render eternal good things  
to our Benefactors,

That thou deliver our Souls, and those  
of our Brethren, Relations, and Be-  
nefactors, from eternal Damnation,

That thou vouchsafe to give and pre-  
serve the Fruits of the Earth,

That thou vouchsafe to give eternal  
Rest to all the Faithful Departed,

That thou vouchsafe graciously to  
hear us,

Son of God,

Lamb of God, that takest away the Sins  
of the World,

*Spare us, O Lord.*

Lamb of God, that takest away the Sins  
of the World,

*Hear us, O Lord.*

Lamb of God, that takest away the Sins  
of the World,

*Have mercy on us*

*Christ*

*We beseech thee, hear us.*

Christ hear us.

Christ graciously hear us.

Lord have mercy on us.

Christ have mercy on us.

Lord have mercy on us.

Our Father, *in secret*.

*V.* And lead us not into Temptation.

*R.* But deliver us from Evil.

*Psalms* 69. Deus in adiutorium.

*The Subject of this Psalm, and almost the very Words, are the same with that of the 39, to Title of which the Reader is referr'd. pag. 178.*

**I**Ncline unto my Aid, O God; O Lord, make haste to help me.

Let them be confounded and ashamed, who seek my Soul.

Let them be turn'd backward and blush for Shame, who desire Evils to me.

Let them be turn'd away forthwith, blushing for Shame, who say to me, Well, Well.

Let all, that seek thee, rejoice and be glad; and let such as love thy Salvation, say always, Our Lord be magnified.

But I am needy and poor; O God, help me.

Thou art my Helper and my Deliverer; O Lord, be not slack.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

*V.* Save thy Servants. *R.* Trusting in thee, O my God. *V.* Be unto us, O Lord, a Tower of Strength. *R.* From the Face of

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of the Enemy. *V.* Let not the Enemy prevail against us. *R.* Nor the Son of Iniquity have Power to hurt us. *V.* Lord, deal not with us according to our Sins. *R.* Nor reward us according to our Iniquities.

*V.* Let us Pray for our Chief Bishop *N.*

*R.* Our Lord preserve him, and give him Life, and make him Blessed on Earth, and deliver him not to the Will of his Enemies.

*V.* Let us pray for our Benefactors.

*R.* O Lord, for thy Name's sake, vouchsafe to reward with eternal Life, all those of whom we have receiv'd good.

*V.* Let us pray for the Faithful Departed.

*R.* Give them, O Lord, eternal Rest; and let thy Light shine upon them for ever.

*V.* May they rest in Peace. *R.* Amen.

*V.* For our absent Brethren.

*R.* O my God, save thy Servants trusting in thee. *V.* Send them Help, O Lord, from thy Sanctuary. *R.* And out of *Sion* protect them.

*V.* Lord, hear my Prayer.

*R.* And let my Cry come to thee.

*Let us Pray.*

**O** God, whose Property it is always to have mercy, and to spare, receive our Petition, that we, and all thy Servants, who are bound by the Chain of Sin, may, by the Compassion of thy Goodness, mercifully be absolved.

Hear,

**H**E A R, we beseech thee, O Lord, the Prayer of thy Suppliants, and pardon the Sins of them that confess to thee; that of thy Bounty thou may'st give us Pardon and Peace.

**O** U T of thy Clemency, O Lord, shew thy unspeakable Mercy to us; that thou may'st both acquit us of all our Sins, and deliver us from the Punishments we deserve for them.

**O** God, who by Sin art offended, and by Penance pacified: mercifully regard the Prayers of thy People, who make Supplication to thee; and turn away the Scourges of thy Anger, which we deserve for our Sins.

**O** Almighty and Eternal God, have mercy on thy Servant *N.* our Chief Bishop, and direct him according to thy Clemency in the Way of Everlasting Salvation; that by thy Grace he may desire such things as are agreeable to thy Will, and perform them with all his Strength.

**O** God, from whom are all holy Desires, righteous Counsels, and just Works: give to thy Servants that Peace which the World cannot give; that both our Hearts may be dispos'd to keep thy Commandments, and the Fear of Enemies taken away, the Times by thy Protection, may be peaceable.

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**I**Nflame, O Lord, our Reins and Hearts, with the Fire of thy holy Spirit; that we may serve thee with a chaste Body, and please thee with a clean Heart.

**O** God, the Creator and Redeemer of all the Faithful, give to the Souls of thy Servants, the Remission of all their Sins: That, by pious Supplications, they may obtain the Pardon they ever wish'd for.

**P**Revent, we beseech thee, O Lord, our Actions by thy holy Inspiration, and carry them on by thy gracious Assistance; that every Prayer and Work of ours may begin always from thee, and by thee be happily ended.

**O** Almighty and Eternal God, who hast Dominion over the Living and the Dead; and art merciful to all those whom thou fore-know'st shall be thine by Faith and good Works; we humbly beseech thee, that they, for whom we have purposed to offer our Prayers, whether this present World still retains them in the Flesh, or the next World has receiv'd them out of their Bodies, may, by the Intercession of thy Saints, and the Clemency of thy Goodness, obtain Pardon, and full Remission of all their Sins: Through our Lord Jesus Christ thy Son, who liveth, &c. *R. Amen.*

*V. Lord, hear my Prayer.*

*R. And let my Cry come to thee.*

*V. Our*



*V.* Our Almighty and Merciful Lord, graciously hear us. *R.* Amen.

*V.* May the Souls of the Faithful, thro' the Mercy of God, rest in Peace. *R.* Amen.

*PRAYERS and COLLECTS, to be said after the LITANIES, according to the Diversity of Times.*

*The Litanies are to be said unto the Psalm Incline unto my Aid, &c. as before, pag. 230. Then the Verse.*

**I** Said; Lord, have mercy on me. *R.* Heal my Soul, because I have sinn'd against thee. *V.* Turn to us, O Lord, without Delay. *R.* And be not inexorable to thy Servants. *V.* Let thy Mercy, O Lord, be upon us. *R.* As we have hop'd in thee. *V.* Let thy Priests be cloathed with Justice. *R.* And let thy Saints rejoice. *V.* Lord, save the King. *R.* And hear us on the Day we shall call upon thee.

*V.* Save thy People, O Lord, and bless thy Inheritance. *R.* And govern them, and bless them for ever. *V.* Be mindful of thy Congregation. *R.* Which thou hast possessed from the Beginning.

*V.* May Peace be in thy Forces.

*R.* And abundance in thy Towers.

*V.* Let us pray for the Faithful departed.

*R.* Give them, O Lord, eternal Rest; and let thy Light shine upon them for ever.

*V.* May they rest in Peace. *R.* Amen.

*V.* For our absent Brethren.

*R.* Save

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R. Save thy Servants, O my God, trusting in thee.

V. For the Afflicted and Captives. R. Deliver them, O God of *Israel*, out of all their Tribulations. V. Send them help, O Lord, from the Sanctuary. R. And from *Sion* protect them.

V. Lord hear my Prayer.

R. And let my Cry come to thee.

*Psalms* 78. Deus venerunt gentes.

*Some Interpreters think that by this Psalm, is meant the cruel Persecution, which the Jews suffer'd under Antiochus and his Successors, according to what is cited in the History of the Machabees, shewing that what is here foretold, was there accomplish'd Others maintain that this Psalm speaks of the ruin of Jerusalem, caused by Nabuchadonosor. Whether it be the one or the other, what is said in it may be very well apply'd in general to the Church, and to the Faithful in Persecution.*

O God, the Gentiles are come into thy Inheritance; they have polluted thy Holy Temple; they have made *Jerusalem* an Orchard of Fruit.

They have made the dead Bodies of thy Servants, Meat for the Fowls of the Air; the Flesh of thy Saints for the Beasts of the Earth.

They have pour'd out their Blood, as Water round about *Jerusalem*: And there was none to bury them.

We are become a Reproach to our Neighbours; a Scorn and Derision to them that are about us.

How

How long, O Lord, wilt thou be angry for ever? How long will thy Zeal be kindled as a Fire?

Pour out thy Wrath upon the *Gentiles*, that have not known thee; and upon the Kingdoms, that have not call'd on thy Name.

Because they have devoured *Jacob*, and his Place they have made Desolate.

Remember not our past Iniquities; let thy Mercies make haste to prevent us, because our Misery is very great.

Help us, O God our Saviour; and for the Glory of thy Name, O Lord, deliver us; and be merciful to our Sins, for thy Name's sake.

Lest perhaps they say among the *Gentiles*, where is their God? And it be known in the Nations before our Eyes.

Vengeance for the Blood of thy Servants which has been shed: Let the Groans of those, that are fetter'd, come into thy Sight.

According to the Greatness of thy Arm, possess thou the Children of them that are put to Death:

And render to our Neighbours Sevenfold in their Bosom, and turn upon them the Confusion of what they have done against thee, O Lord.

But we thy People, and the Sheep of thy Pasture, will confess to thee for ever.

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From Generation to Generation, we will  
set forth thy Praise.

Glory be to the Father. *Or the Psalm,*  
Our God is a Refuge, *as before*, pag. 11.

*The Psalm being ended, say;*

*V.* Convert us, O Lord, the God of  
Powers.

*R.* And shew thy Face, and we shall be  
safe.

*V.* Arise, O Christ, and help us. *R.* And  
deliver us for thy Name sake. *V.* O Lord,  
hear my Prayer. *R.* And let my Cry come  
to thee.

*Let us Pray.*

*A Prayer to require the Suffrages of Saints.*

**D**Efend us, O Lord, we beseech thee,  
from all Dangers of Mind and Bo-  
dy: and by the Intercession of the ever  
Blessed and Glorious Virgin *Mary*, Mother  
of God, and of thy blessed Apostles, *Peter*  
and *Paul*, and the blessed *N.* and all the  
Saints, grant us Health and Peace, that  
all Adversities and Errors being destroyed,  
thy Church may serve thee with Security  
and Freedom: Thro' our Lord.

*A Prayer for the Holy Church of God.*

**O** Almighty Everlasting God, who hast  
reveal'd thy Glory to all Nations in  
Christ: preserve the Works of thy Mercy;  
that the Church spread thro' the World,  
may persevere with a stedfast Faith in the  
Confession of thy Name: Thro' the same  
Jesus Christ our Lord.

*A*

*A Prayer for the chief Bishop.*

**O** God the Pastor and Governor of all the Faithful; mercifully regard thy Servant *N.* whom thou hast placed as chief Pastor, over thy Church: grant him we beseech thee, both by Word and Example to profit those, who are under his Charge; to the end, that together with the Flock committed to his care, he may gain everlasting Life: Thro' our Lord.

*A Prayer for all Dangers of the Church.*

**A**lmighty and Everlasting God, by whose Holy Spirit, the whole Body of the Church is Sanctified and Govern'd hear, we beseech thee, our humble Supplications for all Orders, States, and Degrees thereof; that by the Gift of thy Grace, they may all, in their several Stations, faithfully serve thee in Unity, Peace, and perpetual Charity: Thro' our Lord.

*A Prayer in any Necessity.*

**O** God, our Refuge, and our Strength the Source of all Goodness, hear the devout Prayers of thy Church, and grant that what we faithfully ask, we may effectually obtain: Thro' our Lord,

*A Prayer against the Persecutors of the Church.*

**W**E beseech thee, O Lord, admit the Prayers of the Church, and mercifully appease thy Wrath against us; that all Adversities and Errors being destroy'd, we may serve thee with security and Freedom: Thro' our Lord.

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*A Prayer to demand Help against Infidels.*

**M**OST merciful God, who rememberest not the Iniquities of them that turn to thee, but mercifully hearest the Voice of their Tears: behold with Pity the Temples profan'd by the Hands of Infidels, and the Affliction of thy beloved Flock: Remember thy Inheritance, purchas'd with the Shedding of the most precious Blood, of thy only Begotten Son; visit the Vineyard planted by thy Right Hand, and defend it from the wild Boar, which is broken into it, and endeavours to destroy it; strengthen the Labourers in it by thy Power; and giving them Victory over their Enemies here, make them hereafter Possessors of thy Kingdom: Thro' the same Jesus Christ.

*A Prayer for the Emperor.*

**O** God, the Protector of all Kingdoms, and especially of the Christian Empire; grant that thy Servant *N.* our Emperor, may prudently advance the Triumphs of thy Power; that as he governs by thy Appointment, he may prevail by thy Strength: Thro' our Lord.

*A Prayer to be said every Day, in time of Persecution.*

**O** My Lord Jesus Christ, true God and Man, who sufferdest an Ignominious Death on the Cross, for my Redemption; I humbly offer to thee my Soul, my Body, my Life, my Lands, my Goods, and

and all my Fortunes, to be wholly dispos'd according to thy most Heavenly Will; and if it be thy Holy Pleasure, that I lose my Life or Fortunes, for professing thy Holy Name, and Catholick Religion, Lord, I humbly and freely submit to all: beseeching thee, of thy Infinite Goodness and Mercy, by the Merits of thy bitter Death and Passion, to be pleased to forgive me my Sins; give me Strength and Patience, to overcome all Temptations and Adversities; pardon all my Enemies and Persecutors, all and every Injury they have done me, be it by Thought, Word, or Deed; and make us all Partakers of thy Heavenly Kingdom. *Amen.*

*A Prayer for those that receive Instruction.  
before Baptism.*

**O** Almighty and Eternal God, who ever makest thy Church fruitful with new Issue; increase true Faith and Understanding in those, that are newly instructed, that being born again by the Font of Baptism, they may be number'd amongst the Sons of thy Adoption: Thro' our Lord.

*A Prayer for the Extirpation of all Errors.*

**O** Almighty and Eternal God, the Comfort of the Sorrowful, the Strength of them that Labour; let the Prayers of the afflicted, ascend to thee in all their Tribulations; that all may joyfully perceive

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ceive thy Mercy ever present to relieve our Necessities: Thro' our Lord.

*A Prayer for Hereticks and Schismatics.*

**A** Lmighty and eternal God, who savest all Men, and wouldest have none to perish; look favourably upon those Souls who are seduc'd by the Deceits of *Satan*; that all Heretical Impiety being removed, the Hearts of them that err may repent, and return to the Unity of thy Truth: Thro' our Lord.

*A Prayer for the Unbelieving Jews.*

**A** Lmighty and eternal God, who dost not exclude from thy Mercy even the perfidious *Jews*; hear the Prayers which we offer up for the Blindness of that People; that the Light of thy Truth, Christ our Lord being known to them, they may be deliver'd from their Darknes: Thro' the same Jesus Christ.

*A Prayer for Pagans.*

**A** Lmighty and eternal God, who desirest not the Death of Sinners, but always that they should live; mercifully accept our Prayers: and for the Praise and Glory of thy Name, deliver the Pagan People from the Worship of their Idols, and unite them to thy holy Church: Thro' our Lord Jesus Christ.

*A Prayer in the time of War.*

**O** God, who puttest an End to Wars, and by the Power of thy Protection,

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vanquishest the Oppressors of them that trust in thee; help thy Servants, who earnestly crave thy Mercy, that the Cruelty of all their enemies being defeated, we may praise thee with perpetual Thanksgiving: Thro' our Lord.

*A Prayer against Pagans and Turks.*

**O** Almighty and eternal God, to whose Rule all Powers and Rights of Nations submit; incline favourably to the Assistance of Christians, that Pagan People, who rely on their own Cruelty, may be suppress'd by the Strength of thy Right Hand: Thro' our Lord.

*A Prayer for Peace.*

**O** God, from whom are all holy Desires, &c. as in Page 232.

*A Prayer in time of Famine and Pestilence.*

**G**rant us, we beseech thee, O Lord, the Effect of our Prayers, and mercifully turn away from us all Pestilence and Famine: that the Hearts of Men may know, that Scourges proceed from thy Indignation, and cease by thy Mercy: Thro' our Lord.

*A Prayer for Rain.*

**O** God, in whom we have our Life, Motion, and Being, grant us seasonable Rain; that being sufficiently relieved by thy Temporal Blessings, we may more confidently desire those which are Everlasting: Thro' our Lord.

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*A Prayer for Fair Weather.*

**H**ear us, O Lord, crying to thee, and grant us thy Suppliants the Blessings of Fair Weather; that we. who justly are afflicted for our Sins, may, by thy Grace, find Relief: Thro' our Lord.

*A Prayer in any Tribulation.*

**A**lmighty God, despise not thy People crying to thee in Affliction, but for the Glory of thy Name forgive them their Sins, and deliver them from all their Sorrows: Thro' our Lord.

*A Prayer for Forgiveness of Sins.*

**O** God. who rejectest none, but art pacified by Penance, even towards the greatest Sinners; propitiously regard the Prayers of thy Servants, that by thy Mercy we may be pardon'd our Offences, and be enabled to fulfil thy Commandments: Thro' our Lord.

*A Prayer for those that are Tempted and Troubled.*

**O** God, who justifiest the Wicked that repent, and desirest not the Death of a Sinner; we humbly beseech thy Majesty, with thy heavenly Grace to protect thy Servants, trusting in thy Mercy, and to preserve them by thy continual Protection, that they may still serve thee, and by no Temptations be separated from thee: Thro' our Lord.

*A Prayer for such as are on a Journey.*

**H**earken to our Supplications, O Lord, and render the Way of thy Servants



prosperous and safe; that among all the Varieties of this Journey, and their whole Life, they may ever be protected by thy Aid: Thro' our Lord.

*A Prayer for the Sick.*

**O** Almighty and eternal God, the everlasting Health of them that believe: Grant our Prayers for thy distemper'd Servants, for whom we humbly crave the Assistance of thy Mercy, that being restor'd to Health, they may render their Thanksgivings to thee in thy Church: Thro' our Lord.

*A Prayer in Tribulation for Sin.*

**O** U T of thy Clemency, O Lord, &c. pag. 232.

*A Prayer for Remission of Sins.*

**H** E A R graciously, we beseech thee, O Lord, the Prayers of thy Suppliants, and pardon the Sins of them that confess to thee, that of thy Bounty thou may'st give us Pardon and Peace: Thro', &c.

*A Prayer for the Living.*

**S** Tretch forth, O Lord, the Right Hand of thy heavenly Succour to thy Faithful, that they may seek thee with all their Hearts, and obtain of thy Mercy whatever is necessary to their Condition: Thro' our Lord.

*A Prayer for the Living and the Dead.*

**O** Almighty and everlasting God, who hast Dominion, &c. pag. 233.  
V. Lord hear my Prayer.

R. And

R. And let my Cry come to thee.

V. Lord, graciously hear us.

R. And preserve us for ever. *Amen.*

*P R A Y E R S to be said in the Beginning of*  
the CONGREGATION.

**C**ome, Holy Ghost, replenish the Hearts  
of thy Faithful, and kindle in them  
the Fire of thy Love.

Lord have mercy on us.

Christ have mercy on us.

Lord have mercy on us. Our Father.

V. And lead us not into Temptation.

R. But deliver us from Evil.

V. Be mindful of thy Congregation.

R. Which thou hast possess'd from the  
Beginning.

V. Lord hear my Prayer.

R. And let my Cry come to thee.

*Let us Pray.*

**D**irect our Minds, we beseech thee, O  
Lord, with thy Heavenly Light; that  
we may discern such Councils as are just,  
and have Strength to put them in Executi-  
on: Thro' Christ our Lord.

*At the End of the Congregation.*

**L**ord have mercy on us.

Christ have mercy on us.

Lord have mercy on us. Our Father.

V. And lead us not into Temptation.

R. But deliver us from Evil.

V. Confirm, O God, what thou hast

brought in us.

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R.

R. From thy holy Temple, which is in Jerusalem.

V. Lord hear my Prayer.

R. And let my Cry come to thee.

*Let us Pray.*

**G**Rant us, we beseech thee, O Lord, the Help of thy Grace; that what by thy Direction we know is to be done, we may accomplish by thy Assistance. Thro' Christ.

V. Vouchsafe to render eternal Life to our Benefactors living and dead. R. Amen.

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*PRAYERS to beg the Grace of the*  
**HOLY GHOST.**

*The Hymn, Veni Creator Spiritus, &c. as on Whitfunday, or this following.*

*Veni Sancte Spiritus.*

**S**Hine, heav'nly Dove, descend, and dwell  
Within our Breasts benighted Cell;  
And thence the Shades of Sin expel.

Descend, thou Father of the Poor;  
Of Gifts thou unexhausted Store!  
Thy heav'nly Light our Hearts implore.  
Thou only Comfort of our Breast,  
The happy Soul's delightful Guest,  
And sweet Refreshment of the Blest.

In thee, when tir'd, we find Repose;  
In Heat a Breeze that gently blows;  
And Comfort in Excess of Woes.

O sweetest Flame thy Beams impart,  
And penetrate our inmost Heart,  
With Light and Warmth in every Part.

In Man, without thy Sov'reign Light,  
But Dreams and Fictions haunt his Sight,  
And nought remains but Sin and Night.

Wash ev'ry Stain of Sin away;  
With Grace our scorching Fires allay:  
And heal our Mass of wounded Clay.

Our stubborn Hearts with Mildness bend  
Where Love decays thy Warmth extend;  
And shew lost Sheep their Journey's End.

Make all thy sev'n-fold Fountains flow  
On those that trust in thee below -  
And in those Streams thy self bestow.

Thy self the Crown of all our Pain.  
Our happy End and everlasting Gain.

*Amen.*

*V.* Send forth thy Spirit, and they shall  
be created.

*R.* And thou shalt renew the Face of the  
Earth.

*V.* Lord, hear my Prayer.

*R.* And let my Cry come to thee.

*Let us Pray.*

**O** God, who by the Inspiration of the  
Holy Ghost, didst instruct the Hearts  
of the Faithful - Grant us in the same Spi-  
rit to discern what is right, and enjoy his  
Comfort for ever: Thro' our Lord.

*R.* Amen.

*Another Prayer.*

**O** God, to whom nothing is conceal'd,  
but every Heart lies open, and every  
Will does speak; purify our Hearts by the  
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Inspiration of the Holy Ghost; that we may be perfect in thy Love, and worthily set forth thy Praise: 'Thro' our Lord, and the same Holy Ghost, &c.

*A Prayer for devout Friends.*

**O** God, who by the Grace of the Holy Ghost, didst infuse the Gifts of Charity into the Hearts of the Faithful: Grant to thy Servants, for whom we implore thy Mercy, Health of Mind and Body; that they may love thee with all their Strength, and with Love accomplish those Things that are pleasing to thee: 'Thro' our Lord.

*A Prayer for our Enemies.*

**O** God, the Lover of Peace and Conserver of Charity, give to all our Enemies Peace and true Charity: Grant them Remission of all their Sins, and powerfully deliver us from their Deceits: 'Thro' our Lord.

*A Prayer to repel wicked Thoughts.*

**O** Almighty and most merciful God, graciously have regard to our Prayers; and deliver our Hearts from the Temptations of evil Thoughts, that we may be made a worthy Dwelling for the Holy Ghost: 'Thro' our Lord.

*A Prayer for Charity.*

**O** God, who makest all things beneficial to those that love thee; infuse into our Hearts an inviolable Love of thy Charity; that the Desires we conceive by thy Inspi-



Inspiration, may, by no Temptation, be chang'd: Thro' our Lord.

*A Prayer for Patience.*

**O** God, who hast confounded the Pride of the Old Enemy, by the Patience of thy only begotten Son; Grant, we beseech thee, that we may often call to mind what he meekly suffer'd for us, and, by his Example, patiently endure all Adversities: Thro' our Lord.

*A Prayer for Continency.*

**I**Nflame, O Lord, our Reins and Hearts with the Fire of thy Holy Spirit; that we may serve thee with a chaste Body, and please thee with a clean Heart: Thro' our Lord.

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*A THANKSGIVING.*

**T**Hee, Sov'reign God, our grateful Accents praise, as before, pag. 20. Or the Hymn on the Ascension of our Lord.

*Then say, V.* Let us bless the Father, and the Son, with the Holy Ghost.

*R.* Let us praise and extol him for ever.

*V.* Lord, hear my Prayer.

*R.* And let my Cry come to thee.

*Let us Pray.*

**O** God, of whose Mercies there is no Number, and of whose Goodness the Treasure is infinite; we give Thanks to thy Divine Majesty for the Gifts thou hast bestowed on us; always beseeching thy Clemency, that thou who grantest the Request

of those that humbly ask, wilt not forsake us, but dispose us for the Rewards to come: Thro' our Lord.

*V.* Lord, hear my Prayer.

*R.* And let my Cry come to thee.

*V.* Bless we our Lord.

*R.* Thanks be to God.

### PRAYERS on JOURNEYS.

*At the beginning of thy Journey, if alone, say in the Singular Numbers, if with Company, in the Plural.*

*The Anth.* **T**HE Almighty and merciful Lord. *The Song,* Blessed be our Lord, *as pag. 30.* *At the End,* Glory be to the Father. *Then repeat the Anthem.* The Almighty and merciful Lord direct us into the Way of Peace and Prosperity; and the Angel *Raphael* accompany us in the Way: that with Peace, Safety and Joy, we may return Home.

Lord have mercy on us.

Christ have mercy on us.

Lord have mercy on us.

Our Father, *in secret.*

*V.* And lead us not into Temptation.

*R.* But deliver us from Evil.

*V.* Save thy Servants. *R.* Trusting in thee, O my God. *V.* Send us Help, O Lord, from the Sanctuary. *R.* And from *Sion* defend us. *V.* Be unto us, O Lord, a Tower of Strength. *R.* From the Face of the Enemy. *V.* Let not the Enemy pre-

vail

vail against us. *R.* Not the Son of Iniquity have Power to hurt us. *V.* Blessed be our Lord, this Day and for ever. *R.* The God of our Salvation grant us a prosperous Journey. *V.* Shew us thy Ways, O Lord. *R.* And teach us thy Paths. *V.* O that our Ways may be directed! *R.* To keep thy Righteousness. *V.* The crooked Ways shall become straight. *R.* And the rough shall be made plain. *V.* God has given his Angels Charge of thee. *R.* To guard thee in all thy Ways.

*V.* Lord, hear my Prayer.

*R.* And let my Cry come to thee.

*Let us Pray.*

**O** God, who for the Children of *Israel* didst open a dry Passage through the midst of the Sea; and by a Star didst conduct the three Kings on their Way to thee: Grant us, we beseech thee, a prosperous Journey, and a peaceable Time; that thy holy Angel accompanying us, we may happily arrive at our Journey's End, and hereafter gain the Port of eternal Salvation.

**O** God, who didst preserve thy Servant *Abraham* in all his Ways, when he came from *Ur* in *Caldea*: We beseech thee to protect us thy Servants: Be to us, O Lord, a Help at our setting out, a Comfort in our Way, a Shadow in Heat, a Shelter in Rain and Cold, a Chariot in Weariness, an Aid in our Adversity, a Staff

in

in dangerous Way, a Heaven in Ship-wreck; that thou being our Guide, we may prosperously arrive at the Place to which we go, and with Safety return home.

**H**E A R, O Lord, we beseech thee, our Prayers, and render the Way of thy Servants prosperous and safe; that among all the Varieties of this Journey and Life, we may be ever protected by thy Aid.

**G**Rant, we beseech thee, O Almighty God, that thy Faithful may walk in the Ways of Salvation; and by following the Direction of St. *John* the Precursor, come securely to him, whom he foretold, our Lord Jesus Christ, &c. *R. Amen.*

*V. Let us set out in Peace.*

*R. In the name of our Lord. Amen.*

## The Office of the Holy Cross

### *At MATTINS.*

*V. By the Sign of the Cross, deliver us, our God.*

*R. From our Enemies.*

*Which is said in the beginning of all the Hours of this Office.*

### *The Verse.*

**L**Ord, open my Lips.

*R. And my Mouth shall declare thy Praise.*

*V. Incline unto my Aid, O God.*

*R. O Lord, make haste to help me.*

*Glory be to the Father, &c.*

*Alleluja*

*Alleluja is not to be said, nor Praise be to thee,  
O Lord.*

*The Hymn.*

**A**S Night departing brings the Day,  
True God and Man, Truth's rising  
To Jews betray'd, is Captive led: (Ray,  
With Night his lov'd Disciples fled:  
And left their Master sold to Foes,  
Distress'd with Grief, and whelm'd with  
Woes.

*The Anth.* O Venerable Crofs, by whose  
Mystery Sinners are saved, what praises are  
sufficient to celebrate thee, who hast purchas'd for us eternal Life!

*V.* We adore thee, O Christ, and bless thee.

*R.* Because by thy holy Crofs thou hast redeemed the World.

*Let us Pray.*

**O** Lord Jesus Christ, Son of the Living  
God; vouchsafe to let thy Passion,  
Crofs and Death, stand between thy Judgment and my Soul, now, and at the Hour of my Death. Grant me Grace and Mercy: Grant Rest and Pardon to the Living and the Dead: To thy Church Peace and Concord: To us Sinners Life and everlasting Glory: Who livest and reignest one God, with the Father and the Holy Ghost, World without End. *R. Amen.*

*At PRIME.*

*V.* By the Sign of the Crofs, &c.

*The*



*The Office of  
The Verse.*

**I**Ncline unto my Aid, O God.  
*R.* O Lord, make haste to help me.  
Glory be to the Father, &c.

*The Hymn.*

**N**OW Prime the purple Morn begins;  
When falsely Christ accus'd of Sins,  
At *Pilate's* curst Tribunal stands,  
Prophan'd with Blows and impious Hands;  
Whilst Jews blaspheme the God of Grace,  
By spitting in their Maker's Face.

*The Anth.* O victorious Mystery of the  
Cross! Grant that in Triumph we may  
enter the celestial Court.

*V.* We adore thee, O Christ, &c.

*The Prayer.* O Lord Jesus Christ, as before.

*At the Third HOUR.*

*V.* By the Sign of the Cross, &c.

*The Verse.*

**I**Ncline unto my Aid, O God.  
*R.* O Lord make haste to help me.  
Glory be to the Father, &c.

*The Hymn.*

**A**T the third Hour they raise their Cry,  
And all demand their God should die:  
Then crown'd with Thorns in purple Vest,  
The King of Kings, the People's Jest,  
Was forc'd to bear that fatal Cross,  
Where, conqu'ring Death, he paid our Loss.

*The Anth.* The Sentence of Death is re-  
vers'd, and levell'd against cruel Death it-  
self whilst Christ on the Cross cancels the  
Bonds of our Offences.

*V.* We adore thee, O Christ, &c.

*The Prayer.* O Lord Jesus Christ, *as before.*

*At the Sixth HOUR.*

*V.* By the Sign of the Cross, &c.

*The Verse.*

**I**Ncline unto my Aid, O God.

*R.* O Lord, mak haste to help me.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

*The Hymn.*

**A**T the Sixth Hour, the Noon of Day,  
Christ's sacred Arms extended lay  
Nail'd to the Cross amidst the Thieves,  
Whilst Gall his sacred Thirst relieves:  
Thus God they with Derision pay,  
The Lamb that takes their Sins away.

*The Anth.* By a Tree we were made Slaves,  
and by the Cross we were set Free: the  
Fruit of the Tree seduced us, the Son of  
God redeemed us.

*V.* We adore thee, O Christ, &c.

*The Prayer.* O Lord Jesus Christ, *as before.*

*At the Ninth HOUR.*

*V.* By the Sign of the Cross, &c.

*The Verse.*

**I**Ncline unto my Aid, O God.

*R.* O Lord, make haste to help me.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

*The Hymn.*

**A**T None, the fatal Hour of Three,  
All Nature shook, amaz'd to see  
How Christ, the God of Nature, dy'd:  
His parting Sighs and wounded Side:

The

The Sun's eclips'd, the Rocks relent;  
And all, but Man, his Pains resent.

*The Anth.* O wonderful Effect of Goodness! Even Death it self then died when Life expir'd on the Cross.

*V.* We adore thee, O Christ, &c.

*The Prayer.* O Lord Jesus Christ, *as before.*

*At EVEN-SONG.*

*V.* By the Sign of the Cross, &c.

*The Verse.*

**I**Ncline unto my Aid, O God.

*R.* O Lord make haste to help me.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

*The Hymn.*

**T**HE fable Evening mourns its Loss,  
Whilst Christ is taken from the Cross:  
Thus God and Man, by mortal Strife  
Paid down the Ransom of our Life:  
And thus the Crown of Glory lay  
Trodden and Mix'd with common Clay.

*The Anth.* O blessed Cross, which alone  
wast worthy to bear the Ransom of the  
World! Sweet is the Wood, sweet the  
Nails, and sweet thy Load! Thou alone  
art more high than tallest Cedars: On  
Thee did hang the Saviour of the World:  
On thee did Christ triumph, and Death  
by Death was made a Slave for ever.

*V.* We adore thee, O Christ, &c.

*The Prayer.* O Lord Jesus Christ, *as before.*

*At COMPLIN.*

*V.* By the Sign of the Cross, &c.

*The*

*The Verse.*

**C**onvert us, O God our Saviour.  
*R.* And turn away thy anger from us.  
*V.* Incline unto my Aid, O God.  
*R.* O Lord, make haste to help me.  
Glory be to the Father, &c.

*The Hymn.*

**T**HE Complin Hour concludes our praise  
And Christ in his Sepulcher lays :  
With him embalm'd is treasur'd up  
The sacred Pledge of future Hope ;  
And Scriptures are fulfill'd : May we  
O Christ, preserve thy Memory.

*The Anth.* Save us, O God, Saviour of  
the World ; who by thy Cross and Blood  
hast redeem'd us ; help us, we beseech thee,  
our God.

*V.* We adore thee, O Christ, &c.

*The Prayer.* O Lord Jesus Christ, *as before.*

*The Recommendation.*

**A**ccept, O Christ, these humble Vows,  
And to the last our Cause espouse :  
That we may find Support in Thee,  
In Death's deplored Agony. *Amen.*

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**The Office of the Holy Ghost.**

*At MATTINS.*

*V.* The Grace of the Holy Ghost, en-  
lighten our Senses and Hearts.

*Which is said in the beginning of all Hours of this Office.*

*The*

*The Office of  
The Verse.*

**L** O R D, open my Lips.  
*R.* And my Mouth shall declare thy Praise.

*V.* Incline unto my Aid, God.

*R.* O Lord, make haste to help me.

Glory be to the Father, &c. Alleluja.

*From Septuagesima to Easter, instead of Alleluja, is said,  
Praise be to thee, O Lord, King of Eternal Glory.*

*The Hymn*

**O** Dove divine, with Wings display'd,  
Extend the Cover of thy Shade,  
And make our Souls bear Fruit to Thee:  
Thou, by whose pregnant Shadow, we,  
Foretold by *Gabriel's* Message, own  
The Fruitful Maid, and Christ her Son.

*The Anth.* Come, O Holy Ghost, replenish  
the Hearts of thy Faithful, and kindle in  
them the Fire of thy Love.

*V.* Send forth thy Spirit, and they shall  
be created. *R.* And thou shalt renew the  
Face of the Earth.

*Let us Pray.*

**M** A Y the Virtue of the Holy Ghost,  
**O** Lord, we beseech thee, be ever  
ready mercifully to cleanse our Hearts, and  
defend us from all Adversities: Thro' our  
Lord, &c.

*At PRIME.*

*V.* The Grace of the Holy Ghost, &c.  
*The*



*The Verse.*

**I**Ncline unto my Aid, O God.

*R.* O Lord, make haste to help me.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

*The Hymn.*

**B**eneath the sacred Spirit's Shade,  
The Son of God a Creature made  
Was born ; was crucified, and died.  
Did in the Grave three Days reside :  
Then rose again, and from on high  
Dispatch'd the Ghostly Deity.

*The Anth.* Come. O Holy Ghost, &c.

*V.* Send forth thy Spirit, &c.

*The Prayer-* May the vertue, &c. *as before.*

*At the Third HOUR.*

*V.* The Grace of the Holy Ghost, &c.

*The Verse.*

**I**Ncline unto my Aid, O God.

*R.* O Lord, make haste to help me.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

*The Hymn.*

**F**rom God the sacred Spirit came,  
At *Pentecost* in Tongues of Flame ;  
And with a glowing Zeal possesst  
The weak Apostles yielding Breast ;  
Lest they on Earth, of Christ bereft,  
Might be, like helpless Orphans, left.

*The Anth.* Come, O Holy Ghost, &c.

*V.* Send forth thy Spirit, &c.

*The Prayer.* May the vertue, &c. *as before.*

*At the Sixth HOUR.*

*V.* The Grace of the Holy Ghost, &c.

*The*

*The Office of**The Verse.*

**I**Ncline unto my Aid, O God.

*R.* O Lord, make haste to help me.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

*The Hymn.*

**T**He sev'n-fold Grace and gift of Speech,  
The blest Apostles Tongues enrich;  
Whereby all Languages they use  
And with that Gift their Faith diffuse,  
Whilst thus the Gospel-Seeds are hurl'd  
To bear their Fruit around the World.

*The Anth.* Come, O Holy Ghost, &c.

*V.* Send forth thy Spirit, &c.

*The Prayer.* May the vertue, &c. as before.

*At the Ninth HOUR.**The Verse.*

**I**Ncline unto my Aid, O God.

*R.* O Lord, make haste to help me.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

*The Hymn.*

**T**HE Comforter's thy chosen Name:  
Thou'rt Charity's Seraphick Flame:  
God's greatest Gift: Celestial Fire:  
Fountain of Life and chaste Desire:  
The sev'n-fold Unction: all delight  
Descending from the Source of Light.

*The Anth.* Come, O Holy Ghost, &c.

*V.* Send forth thy Spirit, &c.

*The Prayer.* May the vertue, &c. as before.

*At EVEN-SONG.*

*V.* The Grace of the Holy Ghost, &c.

*The*

*The Verse.*

**I**Ncline unto my Aid, O God.

*R.* O Lord, make haste to help me.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

*The Hymn.*

**T**Hou Sov'raign Pow'r of God's right  
Hand,

O'er us thy sacred Shield expand ;  
To guard secure our fenceless Will  
From Hell in all Attempts of Ill :  
That we reliev'd beneath thy Shade  
May feel thy Nourishment and Aid.

*The Anth.* Come, O Holy Ghost, &c.

*V.* Send forth thy Spirit, &c.

*The Prayer.* May the vertue, &c. *as before.*

*At COMPLIN.*

*V.* The Grace of the Holy Ghost, &c.

*The Verse.*

**C**ONvert us, O God our Saviour.

*R.* And turn away thy Anger from us.

*V.* Incline unto my Aid, O God.

*R.* O Lord, make haste to help me.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

*The Hymn.*

**V**ouchsafe; O sacred Paraclete,  
To make our Souls thy chosen Seat,  
And thence to rule our heedless Ways ;  
That when our Judge the Dead shall raise,  
Our happy Lot may be to stand  
Beneath his right and saving Hand.

*The Anth.* Come, O Holy Ghost, &c.

*V.* Send forth thy Spirit, &c.

*The*

*The Prayer.* May the vertue, &c. *as before.*  
*The Recommendation.*

**T**Hese Hours we offer up to thee,  
 O sacred UNION of the Three;  
 That we for ever may possess  
 Thy Love and endless Happiness. *Amen.*

### A Daily Exercise.

*When thou risest in the Morning, arming thy self with  
 the Sign of the Cross, say;*

In the Name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost. *Then with thy Hands join'd before thy Breast, say, Amen.* Blessed be the Holy and Undivided Trinity, now and for ever, World without end. Our Father, &c. Hail Mary, &c. I Believe in God, &c.

**I** Confess to Almighty God, to the Blessed Virgin Mary, to Blessed Michael the Arch-angel, to Blessed John Baptist, to the Holy Apostles, Peter and Paul, and to all the Saints, that I have sinned exceedingly in Thought, Word and Deed, thro' my Fault, through my Fault, through my most grievous Fault; Therefore I beseech the Blessed Virgin Mary, Blessed Michael the Arch-angel, Blessed John Baptist, the Holy Apostles Peter and Paul, and all the Saints, to pray to our Lord God for me.

**A**lmighty God have Mercy on us, forgive us our Sins, and bring us to Everlast-

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*Amen.*

O An  
am  
mency,

Everlasting Life. *R.* Amen. May the Almighty and Merciful Lord give us Pardon, Absolution, and full Remission of our Sins.

*R.* Amen.

Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this Day without Sin. Have Mercy on us, O Lord, have mercy on us; Let thy Mercy, O Lord, be on us, as we have put our Trust in thee.

*V.* Lord, hear my Prayer.

*R.* And let my Cry come to thee.

*A Prayer.*

**O** Lord God Almighty, who hast brought us to the beginning of this Day: preserve us in it, by thy Power, from falling into Sin, and grant that our Discourse, Thoughts and Actions, may always tend to the Practice of thy Righteousness: Thro' our Lord Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

*A Prayer.*

**V**ouchsafe, O Lord God, King of Heaven and Earth, this Day to Direct, Sanctifie, Rule and Govern our Hearts and Bodies, our Senses, Words and Actions, according to thy Law, and the Works of thy Commandments; that here and for ever, O Saviour of the World, we may be safe and free under thy Assistance, who livest and reignest, World without end. *Amen.*

**O** Angel of God, to whose holy Care I am committed by the Supreme Clemency, Enlighten, Defend and Govern  
me



me this Day from all Sin and Danger.  
*Amen.*

*The Blessing.* Our Lord blefs us, and defend us from all Evil, and bring us to Eternal Life: May the Souls of the Faithful, thro' the Mercy of God, rest in Peace.  
*Amen.*

*When at Morning, Noon and Evening, the Sign of the Salutation is given, say,*

**T**HE Angel of our Lord declar'd to Mary, and she Conceive'd of the Holy Ghost, Hail Mary, &c. Behold the Handmaid of our Lord, be it to me according to thy Word, Hail Mary, &c. And the Word was made Flesh, and dwelt amongst us, Hail Mary, &c.

*A Prayer.*

**P**Our forth thy Grace, we beseech thee, O Lord, into our Hearts; that we who have known the Incarnation of Christ thy Son, by the Message of an Angel, may, by his Passion and Cross, be Partakers in the Glory of his Resurrection: Thro' the same Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

May the Souls of the Faithful, thro' the Mercy of God, rest in Peace. *Amen.*

*Before the beginning of any Office.*

*A Prayer.*

**P**Revent, we beseech thee, O Lord, our Actions, by thy Holy Inspiration, and carry them on by thy gracious Assistance: that every Prayer and Work of ours, may  
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ced Side

begin always from thee, and by thee be happily ended: 'Thro' Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

*After the Office.*

*A Prayer.*

**W**E beseech thee, most Merciful God, by the Prayers, and Merits of the Ever-blessed Virgin *Mary*, and all the Saints, to accept from us this Office: If we have done any thing worthy of thy Acceptance, propitiously regard it, and mercifully pardon all our Neglects: Who livest, &c.

*In going forth of thy House, say.*

Shew me, O Lord thy Ways, and teach me thy Paths. Direct my Steps according to thy Word, that no Justice over-rule me. Perfect me in thy Paths, that my Steps may not deviate from them.

*Entring into the Church.*

O Lord, in the multitude of thy Mercy, I will enter into thy House, I will Adore at thy holy Temple, and confess to thy Name.

*In sprinkling of Holy-Water.*

Thou shalt Sprinkle me, O Lord, with Hyssop, and I shall be Cleansed: Thou shalt Wash me, and I shall be made Whiter than Snow.

*In the Presence of the Eucharist*

*A Prayer.*

Hail true Body, Born of the Virgin *Mary*, which truly Suffer'd, and was Offer'd upon the *Cross* for Man; from whose pierced Side flow'd Water and Blood. Grant

N

we

we may taste thee in the Trial of Death. O Sweet, O Merciful Jesus, the Son of Mary, have Mercy on me. *Amen.*

*A Prayer before Mass.*

**O** Most Indulgent Father of Mercies, and God of all Comfort, who hast not only once given us thy only Son to Die upon the Cross for our Redemption, but would'st that this Oblation, most acceptable to thee, should daily be renew'd in thy Church, to revive in us daily the Fruit of his Passion: Grant us, we beseech thee, so Attentively and Reverently, to be present at this Adorable Mystery of thy Goodness, that we may most effectually attain to the Participation thereof: Thro' the same Lord.

*The Blessing before Meat for Secular Persons.*

*V.* Bless ye. *R.* Bless ye.

*The Prayer.*

**B**less us, O Lord, and these thy Gifts, which we are to receive of thy Bounty: Thro' Christ our Lord. *R.* Amen.

*Grace after Meat.*

*V.* Bless we our Lord.

*R.* Thanks be to God.

*The Prayer.*

**W**E give thee Thanks, Almighty God, for these, and all the Benefits we have receiv'd, who livest and reignest, World without end. *R.* Amen.

Lord have mercy on us.

Christ have mercy on us

Lord

Lord have mercy on us.

Our Father, *in secret.*

*V.* And lead us not into Temptation.

*R.* But deliver us from Evil.

*V.* The Name of our Lord be Blessed.

*R.* From henceforth and for ever.

*Let us Pray.*

**V**ouchsafe, O Lord, for thy Name's sake, to give Everlasting Life to all our Benefactors. *R. Amen.*

*V.* May the Souls of the Faithful, thro' the Mercy of God, rest in Peace. *R. Amen.*

*When thou goest to sleep, arming thyself with the Sign of the Cross, say,*

**I**N the Name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost. *Then with thy Hands join'd before thy Breast, say, Amen.* Blessed be the Holy and Undivided Trinity, now and for ever. Our Father. Hail Mary. I Believe. *With, I confess, &c. as before.*

## THE HYMN.

*Te lucis ante Terminum.*

**O** God, before the close of Day,  
We beg, thy usual Mercies may  
Direct us with thy purer Light,  
Thro' all the dangers of the Night.  
Suppress our Foe's infernal Arts;  
Least sensual Dreams defile our Hearts  
With vain deluding Thoughts, that creep  
On heedless minds disarm'd with Sleep.

In this Almighty Father hear,  
Thro' Jesus Christ thy Son, our Pray'r;  
Who with the Holy Ghost and thee,  
Resides and reigns Eternally.

Save us, O Lord, waking, and keep us  
sleeping, that we may watch with Christ,  
and rest in Peace.

Preserve us, O Lord, as the Apple of  
thy Eye, and protect us under the Shadow  
of thy Wings.

Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this Night  
without Sin.

Have mercy on us, O Lord, have mercy  
on us. Let thy Mercy, O Lord, be on us,  
as we have put our trust in thee.

Lord, hear my Prayer,

And let my Cry come to thee,

*The Prayer.*

**V**isit, we beseech thee, O Lord, this  
Habitation, and drive far away from  
it all Snares of the Enemy: Let thy Holy  
Angels dwell therein, to preserve us in  
Peace, and thy Blessing be upon us for  
ever: Thro' our Lord Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

O Angel of God, to whose holy Care I  
am committed by the Supreme Clemency,  
Enlighten, Defend and Govern me this  
Night from all Sin and Danger: *Amen;*

*The Blessing:* May the Almighty and Mer-  
ciful Lord, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost  
bless and keep us: *Amen:*

*PRAYER*



## PRAYERS at MASS

*The People may answer the Priest, or say as follows.*

**I**N the Name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost. *Amen.*

**I** Will draw near thy Altar, O my God, there to gain new Strength and Vigour to my Soul; and by thy Grace separate me from those Unbelievers, who have no Trust in thee.

That Grace which comforts me, when the Remembrance of my Sins afflict and cast me down.

That Grace which lets me know there's an everlasting Refuge in thy Goodness, and that thou art ready to forgive even our greatest Sins, as soon as we sincerely acknowledge them.

*The People may say the Confiteor after the Priest, or as follows.*

**I** Confess then, and acknowledge, O my God, not only to thee, to whom the Secrets of my Heart are already known, but also to that sacred Assembly of Saints, which are eternally blessed with Thy Presence; to all about me, that are here present, groaning under the Burthen of Sin; that I have infinitely offended thee, in my Thoughts, in my Words, and in my Actions; and that nothing but thy infinite Mercy can equal my Sins: Therefore I beseech those Favourites of Heaven, that are

always attending thy Divine Majesty, to intercede for me: And first, that glorious and perpetual Virgin, thy ever-blessed Mother; then thy pure and holy Angels, and all thy Saints, who are inflam'd with divine Charity: And lastly, all those, who here below are endeavouring, though at a Distance, to follow their great Example.

*After the Confiteor.*

**O** My God, who hast commanded us to pray one for another, and in thy holy Church hast given, even to Sinners, the Power of absolving from Sin; receive with an equal Bounty, the Prayers of thy People for the Priest, and those of thy Priest for the People.

*When the Priest is going up to the Altar.*

**U**Nite, O Lord, our Hearts and our Wills, and remove from us every thing, that may any ways make us unfit for our appearing in thy Sanctuary.

Though we are unworthy of our selves, yet our Comfort is, we are the legitimate Posterity of those blessed Saints, whose sacred Relicks are placed near thy holy Altars. Grant then, thro' their Prayers, what thou may'st justly refuse us thro' the slothful Tepidity of ours, and forgive us all our Sins.

*At the Introit.*

*Or when the Priest goes first to the Book.*

**G**Rant, Lord, we may be truly prepar'd for the offering this great Sacrifice to thee

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thee this Day; and because our Sins alone can render us displeasing to thee, therefore we call aloud to thee for Mercy.

*At the Kyrie eleison.*

**H**Ave mercy on me, O Lord, and forgive me all my Sins; and tho' I have nothing of my own to move thy Goodness, yet let my Importunity prevail; Have mercy on me, O Lord, have mercy on me.

*At the Gloria in excelsis.*

**T**HE Glory, O my God, which may any ways be proportion'd to thy Greatness, can only be paid thee in Heaven; my Heart, however, desires to give thee what Homage it can upon Earth; And therefore with this thy Servant at the Altar, and the whole Congregation, I praise thee, I bless thee, I adore and Glorify thee, and give thee Thanks, Almighty *Father*. Eternal *Son*, and *Holy Ghost* most High God, and only Lord. all I expect is from thee, and I desire no longer to live than I am to live in thy Service.

*When the Priest turns to the People, and says, Our Lord be with you.*

**B**E thou always with us, O my God, and let thy Grace never depart from us.

*While the Priest is saying the Collects, or Prayers of the Day, the People may thus join with him.*

**A**lmighty and eternal God, we humbly beseech thee, mercifully to give ear to the Prayers of thy Servant, which he

offers thee in the Name of thy Church, and in behalf of us thy People: Accept them to the Honour of thy Name, and Good of our Souls; and grant us all those Blessings, which may any ways contribute to our Salvation: Thro' our Lord Jesus Christ, &c.

*On a Sunday, or Feria, may be said.*

**O** God, who never forsakeſt thoſe that put their Truſt in thee, mercifully hear our Prayers, and ſince our Weakneſs is ſuch, that without thee we can do nothing, grant us the daily Aſſiſtance of thy Grace, that in obſerving thy Commandments, we may be ever acceptable to thee: Thro' our Lord Jeſus.

*On a Feſtival of a Saint.*

**G**rant, we beſeech thee, Almighty God, that the Example of thy Saints may effectually move us to reform our Lives, that while we celebrate their Feſtivals, we may alſo imitate their Actions: Thro' our Lord Jeſus Chriſt.

*At the Epiſtle.*

**T**Hou haſt taught us, O Lord, by thy Prophets and Apoſtles; grant we may ſo improve, by their Doctrines and Example, in the Love of thy holy Name, that we may manifeſt in our Lives, whoſe Diſciples we are: That tho' we live amidſt Corruption, we may not follow the Inclinations of Fleſh and Blood; but having  
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master'd all our Passions, we may be directed by thy Light, be strengthen'd by thy Grace, walk in the perfect Observance of thy Law, and serve thee with clean Hearts.

*At the Gradual.*

**H**OW wonderful, O Lord, is thy Name thro' the whole Earth! I will bless our Lord at all times; his Praise shall be ever in my Mouth. Be thou my God and my Protector: In thee alone will I put my Trust, let me not be confounded for ever.

*When the Priest stands bowing down before the middle of the Altar, and the Book is remov'd to the other Side.*

**W**HAT Ears, O Lord, are fit to hear thy Gospel, or Heart to receive it, except they are first prepar'd by thy sanctifying Grace? Let the Fire then of thy Love have the same Effect on us, as the Fire of thy Altar had on the Prophet *Isaiab*; for thus only, O Lord, will thy Holy Word be to us a means of Life, and never rise in Judgment against us.

*At the Gospel.*

**I**Mprint, O Lord, we beseech thee, the Maxims and Rules of thy Gospel deep in our Hearts, that while we profess ourselves Christians, we may not live like Heathens, what will it profit me, if I know thy Will, and do it not? If I hear thy Law, and keep it not? This will be only to turn the Food of Life into poison;



and make seeing the Way to happiness, be the Increase of my Damnation. Deliver me, O God, from this Error; and so perfectly at present possess my Heart, that my rebellious Appetites being over-rul'd by thy Grace, I may henceforth live in the Denial of myself, and like thy true Servants, only hear and follow thee.

*At the Creed.*

*The People may say it with the Priest, or make a short Profession of their Faith as follows.*

**I** Believe, O Lord, all thou hast taught me by thy Holy Church: In this Faith, by the Assistance of thy Grace, I desire to live and die: O Lord, help my Unbelief. I adore all I apprehend in these adorable Mysteries; and likewise what I am not able to comprehend; for since my Understanding is so narrow, that I know but very little even of my self, 'tis neither just nor possible I should perfectly comprehend thee, O my infinite and incomprehensible God: By thy divine Grace I am convinced of the Sincerity and Wisdom of those, who have deliver'd these divine Mysteries to us. Their miraculous Success is a sufficient Proof: Thy Goodness and Promises are my Security. These comfort my Heart, and support my Faith.

Where shall I go, my Lord? Thou hast the Word of eternal Life.

Of thy Truths thus deliver'd, my Reason  
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and Will shall never doubt, tho' my Senses and vain Imagination shou'd.

I ask not the removing of Mountains: How little soever my Faith be, since it is true and sincere vouchsafe, O Lord, to accept it. I believe, O Lord, help my Unbelief.

*At the Offertory.*

*When the Priest uncovers the Chalice, and offers the Bread on the little Plate, the People ought to offer it with him.*

**A** Ccept, O eternal Father this Offering we make thee; 'tis only Bread, as yet, but by a Miracle of thy Power and Grace, thou art going to make of it a holy and eternal Host, who offers himself to thee, for the Salvation of all the Faithful, absent and present, living and dead. Regard not, O Lord, our Misery, except it be with an Eye of Pity; but look on that eternal Priest, Christ-Jesus, who being innocent and spotless, is continually our Advocate before thee, pleading for the Remission of our Sins, and Relief of our Necessities.

*When the Priest, at the Corner of the Altar, puts Wine and Water, into the Chalice.*

**I**N thy Incarnation. O Lord, thou hast united thy Divinity to our frail human Nature; but go on still daily, we beseech thee, with thy Works of Mercy, and grant that we thy People may be so truly united to thee, that neither Interest, Pleasure or Neglect,

Neglect, may be ever able to divide us from thee.

*When the Priest offers the Chalice in the middle of the Altar.*

**T**HOU only, O Lord, canst render this Offering worthy of thee, and capable of giving Salvation to the World: Accept it, we beseech thee, and purify our Souls, that we may be acceptable in thy Sight.

*When he bows down.*

**W**E can add nothing here, but the Sacrifice of an humble and contrit<sup>e</sup> Heart, which thou, O Lord, wilt never despise.

*When he blesses the Bread and Wine, which he has offered, making the Sign of the Cross over them.*

**T**HERE remains now this to be done by thee, my Lord, that thou come, O most Holy and Almighty God, and bless and sanctify what already begins to belong to thee.

*When the Priest washeth his Fingers at the Corner of the Altar.*

**T**HOU, Lord, who once vouchsafed'st to wash thy Disciples Feet, before their Invitation to thy Holy Table; wash us also, we beseech thee, O Lord, and wash us again; not only our Feet and Hands, but our Hearts, our Desires, our Souls, that we may be wholly innocent and pure.

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*When the Priest in the middle of the Altar stands bowing down, they may say the same with him, or as follows*

**M**ost holy and adorable Trinity, vouchsafe to receive this our Sacrifice, in Remembrance of our Saviour's Passion, Resurrection and glorious Ascension; and grant it may sensibly work in our Souls the Effects of these Mysteries.

Let those Saints, whose Memory we celebrate, not forget us in Heaven. They found Help in this Divine Mystery: Grant O Lord, it may likewise contribute to our Salvation.

*When he turns about and says, Orate Fratres, the People ought to pray, as he desires, saying.*

**M**AY our Lord receive this Sacrifice from thy Hands, to the Praise and Glory of his Name, for our Good, and the Benefit of his whole Church.

*When the Priest is saying the Prayers in the Book, proper to the Day, in a low Voice, the People may thus join with him.*

**M**ercifully hear our Prayers, O Lord, and graciously accept this Oblation, which we thy Servants are making to thee, that as we offer it to the Honour of thy Name, so it may be to us here a Means of obtaining thy Grace, and in the next Life, everlasting Happiness.

*On a Sunday, or Feria, may be said.*

**A**cept, O Lord, we beseech thee, both our Offering and Prayers, and by this holy Sacrifice work such a Change in our  
Hearts,



Hearts, that our Affections being taken off from the Things of this World, our Desires may be wholly fix'd on Heaven.

*On the Festival of a Saint.*

**S**ANCTIFY, O Lord, we beseech thee, these Gifts which we offer thee, in this Solemnity of thy holy Servant, and so strengthen us by thy Grace, that both in Prosperity and Adversity, our Ways may be ever directed to thy Honour: Thro' our Lord Jesus Christ thy Son, who liveth and reigneth with thee, in the Unity of the Holy Ghost, one God, &c.

*The Prayer being ended, he begins again in a loud Voice, thus, Per omnia Sæcula Sæculorum; and so begins the Preface, which the People may say with him, or as follows.*

**R**AISE our Hearts, O Lord, we beseech thee, above the Thoughts of earthly things, and lift them up to thee. Where our Treasure is, the Treasure of Salvation, there let our Hearts also continually be. As our Life is but one continued Series of thy Favours towards us, so let us continue our daily Thanksgivings to thee.

Behold the whole Hierarchy of thy holy Angels, who stand always trembling in thy Presence, are now with us going to adore thee on this Altar. Permit us, O Lord, to join our weak and tepid Praises in Consort with the Divine Hymn, and say.

Holy



Holy, Holy, Holy, is the Lord of Hosts: How great is the Distance of his Infinite Majesty from us poor Worms below? Heaven and Earth are full of thy Glory: Grant Lord, that our Hearts may be also full of it. Let Heaven and Earth bless him that comes in the Name of our Lord; 'tis our Lord himself is coming, tho' after an invisible Manner; blessed be his Name.

*When the Priest begins the Canon, bowing down, and in a low Voice.*

**M**ost merciful Father, who hast given us thy only Son to be our daily Sacrifice, we beseech thee, in the Name of this holy Victim, incline thy Ear to our Prayers, and favour our Desires.

Thou who art the Pastor of all Pastors protect, unite, and govern thy holy Church through the whole World, pour forth thy Blessings on his present Holiness, and on that Prelatè, who has a particular Charge over us. Preserve and save our King: Render him both Good and Great in this Life, and eternally happy in the next, and give a Blessing to his Subjects.

*While the Priest makes his Memento, standing with his Hands join'd before his Breast, the Faithful ought at the same time to make their Memento, praying in particular for themselves and Friends, &c. something after this manner.*

**I** Offer thee, O eternal Father, with this thy Minister at the Altar, this Oblation of the Body and Blood of thy only Son,  
to

to thy Honour and Glory: in Remembrance of my Saviour's Passion, in Thanksgiving for thy Benefits in Satisfaction for all my Sins, and for the obtaining thy Grace, whereby I may be enabled to live virtuously and die happily. I desire thee likewise to accept it, O God, for *N. N.* my Parents, Friends and Benefactors; grant them all Blessings, Spiritual and Temporal; likewise for all such as are in Misery; for those I have any ways injur'd in Word or Deed; for all my Enemies; for the Conversion of Sinners, and enlightening all that sit in Darkness. Pour forth thy Blessings on all, according to their Different Necessities: Thro' the Merits of thy only Son our Lord.

*Here every one may add their particular Necessities, as likewise of their Friends, &c.*

**G**IVE ear, we beseech thee, to the Prayers of thy Servant, who is here appointed to make this Oblation in our behalf, and grant it may be effectual for the obtaining of those Blessings which he asks for us.

Be thou, O Lord, the eternal Bond of all our Friendships and Societies. And as thou hast vouchsafed to join us, not only in Communion with thy sacred Houshold of Faith here below, but also with those, who are now triumphing in Heaven, with the Martyrs, and Apostles, and thy Blessed Virgin Mother; be thou the sacred Bond.

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Bond to fasten and preserve us therein for ever.

*When the Priest holds his Hands spread over the Chalice.*

**B**Ehold, O Lord, we all here, though of different Conditions, yet united by Charity, as Members of that one Body; of which thy dear Son is the Head, present to thee, in this Bread and Wine, the Symbols of our perfect Union. Grant, O Lord, that they may be made for us, who are here below, the true Body and Blood of thy dear Son, that being consecrated to thee by this holy Victim, we may live in thy Service, and depart this Life in thy Grace.

He that is Almighty, He that is Truth itself, has said with his holy Mouth, *This is my Body*. And how then can we doubt the Truth of it? He that has made all things of Nothing by his Word; is he not to be believ'd, when he says, he has chang'd one thing into another? Yes, I believe and adore.

*At the Elevation of the Host.*

**M**OST admirable Body, I adore thee with all the Powers of my Soul. Lord who hast given thyself entire to us, grant we may become entirely thine.

**T**HE same eternal Word, who brought all things at first out of nothing: He that said, *Let there be Light*; and there was Light: *Let the Earth bring forth it's Fruit*, and it was so. The same eternal Word  
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now says, *This is my Blood*, and speaks it from the highest Heavens, at this very Moment, by the Voice of this Servant.

*At the Elevation of the Chalice.*

**M**OST adorable Blood, that washeth away all our Sins, I adore thee: Happy we, if we can return our Life and Blood for thine.

*After the Elevation.*

**T**IS now, O Lord, with grateful Hearts, we call to mind the sacred Mysteries of thy Passion and Death, thy Resurrection and Ascension. Here is thy Body, that was broken, here is thy Blood, that was shed for us, of which these exterior Signs are but the Figures, and yet in reality contain the Substance. It is now we truly offer thee, O Lord that pure and holy Victim, which thou hast been pleas'd to give us, of which all the other Sacrifices were but so many Types and Figures.

If with a favourable Eye thou hast regarded the Sacrifices of *Abel*, of *Abraham*, and *Melchisedech*; look likewise on ours: For however weak our Faith may be, yet our Sacrifices is greater than theirs, and only worthy of thy heavenly Altar.

*When the Priest bows down,*

**A**Lmighty God, who art infinitely good, look not on our Sins, but on the infinite Ransom paid for them. And now, while it is offered on our Altars here below,



low, do thou receive it on thy Altar above : Here from our Hands ; but there from the Angel of thy great Council that eternal Priest, who is himself both Priest and Victim, all in thee, as thou art all in him. Bless all those ; who here partake of this Holy Sacrifice, either by their Lips or Hearts.

*While the Priest makes his Memento for the Dead, standing in Silence, with his Hands join'd before his Breast, the Faithful ought likewise to make their Memento, thus.*

**I** offer thee again, O Lord, this holy Sacrifice of the Body and Blood of thy only Son, in behalf of the Faithful departed, and in particular for the Souls of *N.* my Parents, Relations, Benefactors, Neighbours, &c. Likewise of such as I have any ways injured, or been the Occasion of their Sins : Of such as have injured me, and been my Enemies : Of such as die in War, or have none to pray for them, &c. For these and all others, as many as are yet in the State of Penance, waiting for their Discharge we beseech thee to hear us : Grant them Rest, O Lord, and eternal Salvation ; admit them to the Company of thy blessed Saints.

*When the Priest strikes his Breast, and in a loud Voice says, Nobis quoque Peccatoribus : And to us Sinners.*

**V**ouchsafe to grant the same one Day to us, poor and miserable Sinners as we



we are ; and judge us not according to our Demerits ; but thro' the infinite Multitude of thy Mercies, in which we hope, liberally extend to us thy Grace and Pardon.

We ask it of thee in the Name of thy dear Son, who lives and reigns eternally with thee, and in that Form of Prayer, which he himself hath taught us.

*At the Pater Noster, or, Our Father.*

**T**reat us, O Lord, as thy Children, and grant, we may always truly respect thee, as our Father.

That we may be more devoted to thy Glory, and thy Will, than to our own.

Nourish us daily, O Lord, with thy Heavenly Bread, as well as with thy Temporal.

Dispose us so far to pardon others, that we may deserve a pardon from thee.

Defend us from the World, from the Devil, from ourselves, and from all Sorts of Evil.

*After the Our Father.*

**D**eliver us from those Evils, which we labour under at present ; from past Evils, which can be nothing, but our manifold Sins ; and from the Evils to come, which will be the just Chastisement of our Offences, if our Prayers, and those more powerful ones of thy Saints, who intercede for us, intercept not thy Justice, or excite not thy Bounty.

*When*

*When he breaks the Host, and puts a particle of it into the Chalice.*

**T**HY Body was broken, and thy Blood shed for us : Grant that the Commemoration of this holy Mystery, may obtain for us Peace : And that those, that receive it, may find everlasting Rest.

*When the Priest, bowing down, strikes his Breast, and says thrice, Agnus Dei, Lamb of God ; the People may say the same, or as follows.*

**O** Lamb of God, who takest away the Sins of the World, wash away all ours in thy Blood. Lamb of God, give us thy Sweetness and Innocence, that we may be better disposed to receive thy Peace.

*After Agnus Dei, or Lamb of God, &c.*

**I**N saying to thy Apostles, *My Peace I leave you, my Peace I give you*, thou hast promised, O Lord, to all thy Church that Peace which the World cannot give : Peace with thee, and Peace with ourselves.

Let nothing, O Lord, ever interrupt this holy Peace ; let nothing separate us from thee, to whom we heartily desire to be united, thro' this blessed Sacrament of Peace and Reconciliation. Let this Food of Angels strengthen us in every Christian Duty so as never more to yield under Temptations, or fall into our common Weakness.

But alas ! who does not tremble at this holy Table ; since 'tis true, as we are differently

ferently dispos'd, we may receive either Life or Death, and that the unworthy Receiver draws upon himself, not a Blessing, but thy just Wrath? Help us therefore, O Lord, and so prepare us by thy Grace, that in this holy Mystery we may find the effectual Remedy of all our Evils.

*At Domine, non sum dignus, Lord, I am not worthy.*

*Say with the Priest, and then go thus.*

**K**ing of Kings, Lord of Lords, whom the Heaven and Earth cannot contain, how great is thy Goodness, thus to become our Sacrifice, and our Food? But I miserable Sinner, am not worthy to receive thee. Speak therefore the Word, and my Soul shall be healed.

Lord, I am not worthy to receive thee: 'tis thou must first fit and prepare my Soul say but the Word then, and it shall be ready for so great a Guest: Speak, Lord, and I shall be healed.

May then this Body and Blood of my Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ, be the eternal Life of my Soul.

Thou art the Food of Life, O good Jesus; and 'tis by thy Power and Grace, my Soul must live to thee. Communicate then to me at present thy divine Blessings, and let my weak and hungry Soul be now comforted and strengthen'd by this Heavenly Food, that it may be an effectual Remedy  
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of all my Weaknesses, and make me faithful in thy Service for ever.

*At the second Ablution*

**G**RANT, O merciful Jesus, that when ever I shall receive this precious Body and Blood, they may for ever abide in me, and become a heavenly Nourishment to my Soul.

*When the Chalice is cover'd, he goes to the Book; and reads the Communion.*

**L**ET it be now, O Lord, the Effect of thy Mercy, that we who have been present at this holy Mystery, may find the Benefit of it in our Souls.

*At the Post communion. when he goes a second time to the Book.*

**W**E give thee Thanks, O God, for thy Mercy, in admitting us to have a Part in offering this Sacrifice to thy holy Name: Accept it now to thy Glory; and be ever mindful of our Weakness.

*On a Sunday, or Feria.*

**S**ANCTIFY us, O Lord, we beseech thee, by the powerful Effects of these Divine Mysteries; may we be cleans'd by them from all Sin, deliver'd from all Adversities, and confirm'd in thy Grace for ever.

*On the Festival of a Saint.*

**H**EAR us, O merciful God, and by the Intercession of this thy holy Servant, may the Effects of these thy Blessings ever appear



appear in our Lives; that while we celebrate his Memory, we may be in hopes of partaking of his Reward.

*When the Priest bows before the middle of the Altar.*

**M**ost holy and adorable Trinity, without Beginning, and without End; it is thro' thee, and by thee, we began this Sacrifice, and by thee we ought to finish it. Vouchsafe therefore to accept it: And as thou art an Abyss of Majesty hidden from us; be thou also an Abyss of Pity and Mercy to us.

*While the Priest reads St. John's Gospel at the Corner of the Altar.*

**O** Eternal Word, speak to my Soul, which adores thee in a profound Silence: Thou art the great Creator of all Things; abandon not, I beseech thee thy own Creature; be thou my Life, my Light, and my All.

O Light eternal, enlighten me as to this present Life, and in the Life to come.

Chase away, by thy Presence, those thick and unhappy Clouds, that hover over my Soul, and hinder me from understanding thee.

That I may always know and understand thee, whenever thou vouchsafest to come to me.

Reign in me, as in thy own Inheritance: For thou, Lord, hast made me; thou hast redeemed me; may I be ever thine.

I have



I have sinned too much against Heaven, and before thee, and am not worthy to be called thy Son.

If thou yet receivest me as a prodigal Son, grant, Lord that my Love and Obedience may something correspond with that high Birth, where Flesh and Blood are not concerned; where my Will may desire nothing, but as directed by thine.

Thou God Incarnate, have pity on my frail and mortal Flesh; and grant it may one Day see what it here adores below.  
*Amen.*

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*A Preparatory Prayer before Sacramental Confession.*

**O** Maker of Heaven and Earth, King of Kings, and Lord of Lords, who of nothing hast made me to thy Image and redeem'd me with thy own most precious Blood, whom I a Sinner am not worthy to name nor call upon, nor yet to think of in Heart; I humbly pray thee, in thy Clemency, to look on me thy wicked Servant and have compassion on me, who shewd'st mercy to the Woman of *Canaan* and *Mary Magdalen*, who forgavest the *Publican*, and the penitent Thief hanging on the Cross. To thee, O most loving Father, I confess my Sins, which O Lord, if I would, I cannot hide from thee Spare me, O Christ, whom I have lately much offended, in Thought, word, and Deed, and in all the Ways where-  
O in

in a frail Sinner could have offended, thro' my Fault, thro' my Fault, thro' my most grievous Fault. Therefore, O Lord, I beseech thy Clemency, who cam'st down from Heaven for my Salvation, who lifted'st up *David* from the Fall of Sin; spare me, O Lord, spare me, O Christ, who spared'st *Peter* denying thee. Thou art my Creator, and my Redeemer, my Lord, and my Saviour, my King, and my God: Thou art my Hope, and my Trust, my Support, and my Help, my Comfort, and my Strength, my Defence, and my Deliverance, my Life, my Salvation, and my Resurrection, my Light, and my Desire, my Aid, and my Protection. I beseech and pray thee, help me, and I shall be safe, govern and defend me, comfort and confirm me, raise up my Spirits, enlighten me, and visit me: Raise me, being dead, because I am thy Creature and Work; O Lord: Despise me not, because I am thy Servant and Creature; and tho' evil, tho' unworthy, and a Sinner, yet such as I am, whether good or evil, I am always thine. Unto whom shall I fly, if I go not to thee? If thou cast me off, who will receive me? If thou despisest me, who will look on me? Acknowledge me therefore again, tho' unworthy; own me returning to thee, tho' I am vile and unclean. For if I am unclean, thou can'st purify me: If I am blind, thou can'st give me Sight: If I am feeble

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thou can'st cure me : If I am dead and buried, thou can'st revive me ; because thy Mercy is greater than my Iniquity ; greater is thy Goodness than my Wickedness : More thou can'st pardon than I commit ; and thou can'st forgive more, than I a Sinner offended. Therefore, O Lord, despise me not, nor observe the Multitude of my Iniquities, but according to the Multitude of thy tender Mercies, have compassion on me, and be propitious to me a most wretched Sinner. Thou, who said'st, *I will not the Death of a Sinner, but rather that he be converted and live*, say to my Soul, I am thy Salvation. Convert me, O Lord, to thee, and be not angry with me, I beseech thee. O most clement Father, for thy Mercy ; I beseech and earnestly pray thee, that thou bring me to a good End, and at present to true Penance, to a pure Confession, and worthy Satisfaction for all my Sins. *Amen.*

*A Prayer before Sacramental Confession.*

**R**ECEIVE my Confession, O most bountiful and most merciful Lord Jesus Christ, the only Hope of the Salvation of my Soul ; and give me I beseech thee, Contrition of Heart, and Tears to my Eyes, that I may Day and Night bewail all my Sins with Humility and Purity of Heart. Let my Prayer, O Lord, approach in thy Sight. If thou shalt be angry with me, what Helper can I seek ? Who will have

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mercy on my Iniquities? Remember me, O Lord, who didst call the Woman of *Canaan*, and the *Publican* to Repentance, and didst receive *Peter* lamenting his Sin: O Lord my God, accept my Prayers: O good Jesus, Saviour of the World, who gavest thy self to the Death of the Cross, that thou might'st save Sinners, regard me a wretched Sinner, calling on thy Name, and attend not so to my Wickedness, that thou forget thy Goodness, and if I have committed that, for which thou may'st condemn me, yet thou hast not lost that whereby thou may'st save me. Spare me therefore, O Lord, who art my Saviour, and have mercy on my sinful Soul: Loose all my Bonds, and heal my Wounds, O Lord Jesus. I desire thee, I seek thee; shew me thy Face; and I shall be safe. Send forth therefore, O most loving Lord, (thro' the Merits of the most pure and immaculate Ever-Virgin *Mary*, thy Mother, and of thy Saints) thy Light and thy Truth into my Soul, which may truly shew me all my Defects, which I ought to confess, and which may help and teach me to express them fully, and with a contrite Heart. Who liveth  
*&c.*

*A Prayer after Confession.*

**I** beseech thee, O Lord, let this my Confession be acceptable to thee, by the Intercession of blessed *Mary* thy Mother, Ever-Virgin

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Virgin, and of all Saints, and whatever has now, or at other times, been wanting in me, of the Sufficiency of Contrition, of the Purity and integrity of Confession, let thy Goodness and Mercy supply, and according to the same vouchsafe to ratify in Heaven that Absolution, which has been here pronounc'd on Earth. Who livest, &c.

*A Prayer before Receiving the Blessed Sacrament.*

**O** Most merciful Lord Jesus Christ, I a Sinner presuming nothing on my own Merits, but trusting in thy Mercy and Goodness, do fear and tremble to have access to the Table of thy most sweet Banquet: For I have a Heart and Body defil'd with many Crimes: A Mind and Tongue not duly guarded. Therefore, O good God! O dreadful Majesty! I a Wretch in these Straits, have recourse to thee, the Fountain of Mercy, I make haste to thee to be healed, I fly under thy Protection; and him whom I cannot bear to be my Judge, I hope to have my Saviour. To thee, Lord, I shew my Wounds, to thee I discover my Shame. I know my Sins are many and great, for which I fear. I trust on thy Mercies, which are without Number: Look down upon me with the Eyes of thy Mercy, O Lord Jesus Christ, Eternal King, God and Man, crucified for Man: Here me graciously, hoping in thee, have mercy on me, full of Misery and Sin, thou Fountain of Goodness,

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ness, that can never be exhausted. Hail, saving Victim, offered on the Tree of the Cross for me, and all Mankind. Hail, noble and precious Blood, flowing from the Wounds of my crucified Lord, and washing away the Sins of the World. Remember, O Lord, thy Creature, whom thou hast redeem'd with thy Blood: I repent that I have sinn'd, I desire to amend what I have done. Take away then from me, O most merciful Father all my Iniquities; that purified in Mind and Body, I may worthily taste the Holy of Holies; and grant that this thy Body and Blood, which I now intend, tho' unworthy, to receive, may be the Remission of my Sins, a perfect Discharge of all my Crimes, a Victory over evil Thoughts, the Beginning of a new Life, the Seed of good Works, and a sure Protection of Soul and Body, against all the Snares of my Enemies.

*Another Prayer, S. Thomas of Aquine, before Receiving the Blessed Sacrament.*

**A**Lmighty and eternal God, behold I come to the Sacrament of thy only begotten Son, our Lord Jesus Christ. I come as one sick, to the Physician of Life; as one unclean, to the Fountain of Mercy; as one blind, to the Light of perpetual Brightness; as one poor and needy, to the Lord of Heaven and Earth: I beseech thee, in the Excess of thy infinite Bounty, that thou

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*A Prayer*

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thou vouchsafe to cure my Infirmary, to wash away all that is defiling, to remove my Blindness, to enrich my Poverty, to cloath my Nakedness, that I may receive thee the Bread of Angels, King of Kings, Lord of Lords, with so great Reverence and Humility, with so great Contrition and Devotion, with so great Purity and Faith, with such Purpose and Intention, as is expedient for the Health of my Soul: Grant me, I beseech thee, not only to receive the Sacrament of our Lord's Body and Blood, but also the Substance and Virtue of it: O God, grant me so to receive the Body of thy only begotten Son our Lord Jesus Christ, which he took of the Virgin *Mary*, that I may be incorporated into his Mystical Body, and become a living Member of it. O most loving Father, grant me for ever to behold the Face of thy beloved Son, whom now veiled here on Earth, I intend to Receive. Who together with thee, &c.

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*A Prayer after Receiving the Blessed Sacrament by S.  
Thomas of Aquine.*

**I** Give thee Thanks, O Holy Lord, Father Almighty, Eternal God, who hast vouchsafed to replenish me a Sinner, thy unworthy Servant, thro' no Merits of mine, but by the only Effects of thy Mercy, with the precious Body and Blood of thy Son

our Lord Jesus Christ: And I beseech thee that this holy Receiving may not be to me the Increase of Guilt to Punishment, but as an effectual Means for obtaining Pardon. Let it be to me an Armour of Faith, and a Shield of Good-will. Let it be the Remedy of all my Vices, a Check to Concupiscence and Lust, an Increase of Charity, Patience, Humility, and Obedience, a firm Defence against the Deceits of all Enemies, as well visible as invisible, a perfect Rest of all Motions, as well carnal as spiritual, a firm Union to thee, one and true God, and a happy Consummation of my End: And I beseech thee, that thou wilt vouchsafe to bring me, a Sinner, to that unspeakable Feast, where thou, with thy Son and Holy Ghost, art a true Light to thy Saints, a compleat Fulness, an everlasting Gladness, an absolute Joy, and a perfect Felicity: Thro' Christ our Lord.

*Another Prayer after Receiving the Blessed Sacrament by  
S. Bonaventure.*

**W**OUND now, dear Jesus, my Heart, and all that is within me, with thy Love and perfect Charity, that my Soul may ever languish and melt away with the Desires of thee, have a Longing after thy Courts, desire to be dissolved, and be with thee. Grant that my Soul may hunger after thee, the Bread of Angels, the Food of holy Souls, our daily and divine Bread, abounding in all

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all Sweetness that can possibly delight the Taste; let my Heart always hunger and feed on thee, whom the Angels desire to see; and let the Bowels of my Soul be fill'd with the sweet Taste of thee; let it always thirst after thee the Fountain of Life, the Fountain of Wisdom and Knowledge, the Fountain of Eternal Light, the River of Pleasure, the Riches of the House of God; let it always earnestly desire thee, seek thee, and find thee; let it tend to thee, come to thee, think on thee, speak of thee, and work all things to the Praise and Glory of thy Name, with Humility and Discretion, with Love and Delight, with Ease and Affection, with Perseverance to the End; and thou alone be always my Hope, my whole Confidence, my Riches, my Delight, my Pleasure, my Joy, my Rest and Tranquility, my Peace, my Odour, my delicious Sweetness, my Meat, my Food, my Refuge, my Help, my Wisdom, my Portion, my Possession, my Treasure, in which my mind and Heart may be always fix'd and firm, so as not to be separated from thee. *Amen.*

*Another Prayer after Receiving the Blessed Sacrament.*

**O** Lord Jesus Christ, I humbly beseech thy unspeakable Mercy, that this Sacrament of the Body and Blood, which I unworthy have received, may be to me a Remedy of my Offences, a Strength against Frailties, a Security against the Dangers of



the World, a Means of Pardon, and Establishment of Grace, a Medicine of Life, a Memorial of thy Passion, a Nourishment against Weakness, the *Viaticum* of my Pilgrimage. Let it guide me going, reduce me wandering, receive me turning again, uphold me stumbling, lift me up falling, and persevering, bring me into Glory. O most high God, let the most blessed Presence of thy Body and Blood so alter the Taste of my Heart, that, besides thee, it may at no time feel any Sweetness, love any thing that is beautiful, seek any unlawful Love, desire any Comfort, admit any Delight, be solicitous for Honour, or fear any Cruelty: Who livest and reignest one God with the Father and the Holy Ghost, World without End. *Amen.*

*Then say.*

*Deus propitius esto mihi Peccatori.*

*Or,*

God be merciful to me a Sinner.

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## Devout Prayers, or Meditations upon the Passion of our Lord.

*A Prayer of the Particular Articles of the  
PASSION.*

**O** Lord God, who for the Redemption of the World vouchsafed'st to be born, to be circumcised, to be reprobated by the Jews, betray'd with a Kiss, to be bound  
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like a Malefactor, and like an innocent Lamb to be led to Slaughter, to be ignominiously brought before *Annas, Caiphas, Pilate, and Herod*; to be accus'd by false Witnesses, scourg'd with Whips, buffeted, defil'd with Spittle, crown'd with Thorns, strip'd of thy Clothes, fastned to the Cross, placed between two Thieves, to have Vinegar and Gall given thee to drink, to have thy Side pierc'd thro' with a Spear: Thou, O Lord, by these most grievous Pains, which I, tho' unworthy, commemorate, and by thy sacred Death and Passion, free me from the Pains of Hell, and conduct me whither thy Mercy did conduct the good Thief crucified with thee: Who together with the Father and the Holy Ghost, livest and reignest for ever.

*Another Prayer.*

O Lord Jesus Christ, to whose Power all things submit, and whose Will no one can resist; who vouchsafed'st to be born, to die, and to rise again: By the Mystery of thy most sacred Body, by thy five Wounds, and by the Effusion of thy most precious Blood, have mercy on us, as thou know'st it to be necessary for our Souls and Bodies: Deliver us from the Temptations of the Devil, and from all things, in which thou know'st us to be distress'd; keep and strengthen us to the End in thy Service, and give us true Amendment, Time of true Repentance

tance, and Forgiveness of all our Sins after Death: Make us Brethren, Sisters, Friends and Enemies, to love one another; and with all Saints to rejoice without End in thy Kingdom: Who livest and reignest &c.

*A Prayer to the Wounds of Christ.*

**I** beseech thee, O Lord Jesus, by those thy saving Wounds, which thou didst receive upon the Cross for our Salvation, and out of which flowed that precious Blood, where-with we are redeemed; wound this my sinful Soul, for which thou also vouchsafed'st to die; wound it with the Fire of thy abundant Charity, pierce my Heart with thy Love, that my Soul may say to thee, I am wounded with thy Charity, in such sort, that from the same Wound of thy Love, most abundant Tears may flow from me Day and Night. Strike, O Lord, strike, I beseech thee, this my hard Heart, with thy holy and forcible Love, and pierce it more deeply into the inner Parts, with thy mighty Force: Who livest and reignest, World without End. *Amen.*

*Divine Meditations upon the Passion of Christ.*

I. **O** Lord Jesus Christ, I adore thee hanging on the Cross, wearing a Crown of Thorns on thy Head: I beseech thee, that thy Cross may deliver me from the striking Angel. *Amen.*

Our Father. Hail Mary.

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II. O Lord Jesus Christ, I adore thee wounded upon the Cross, to whom Gall and Vinegar was given to drink: I beseech thee, that thy Wounds may be a Remedy to my Soul. *Amen.*

Our Father. Hail *Mary.*

III. O Lord Jesus Christ, I beseech thee, for that Bitterness, which thou endured'st upon the Cross, for me a most wretched Sinner, especially at that Hour, when thy most generous Soul departed from thy blessed Body, have mercy on my Soul, at its Departure, and bring it to Life everlasting. *Amen.*

Our Father. Hail *Mary.*

IV. O Lord Jesus Christ, I adore thee descending to Hell, and delivering the captive Souls: I beseech thee, suffer me not to enter in thither. *Amen.*

Our Father. Hail *Mary.*

V. O Lord Jesus Christ, I adore thee laid in the Sepulchre, embalm'd with Myrrh and Spices: I beseech thee, that thy Death may be my Life. *Amen.*

Our Father. Hail *Mary.*

VI. O Lord Jesus Christ, I adore thee rising from the Dead, ascending to Heaven, and sitting at the Right Hand of thy Father: I beseech thee, that I may deserve to follow thee thither, and to be presented. *Amen.*

Our Father. Hail *Mary.*

VII. O

VII. O Lord Jesus Christ, the good Shepherd; preserve the Just, justify Sinners, have mercy on all the Faithful, and be merciful to me a Sinner. *Amen.*

Our Father. Hail Mary.

*Of the Seven Words which Christ spoke hanging on the Cross  
A Prayer.*

O Lord Jesus Christ, Son of the living God, who hanging on the Cross, said'st, *Father forgive them, for they know not what they do*: Grant, that I, for the Love of thee, may pardon all that do Evil to me. Thou, who said'st to the Thief, *This Day thou shalt be with me in Paradise*: Grant me so to live, that at the Hour of my Death, thou may'st say to me, *This Day shalt thou be with me in Paradise*. Thou who said'st to thy Mother, O Woman, *behold thy Son*; and forthwith to thy Disciple, *Behold thy Mother*: Grant that thy Love and true Charity may associate me to thy Mother. Thou, who said'st, *Eli, Eli, lama sababthani*, that is to say, *My God, my God, why hast thou forsaken me?* Grant me to say, in all my Tribulation and Anguish, My Father, my Lord, have mercy on me a Sinner, and help me, my King, and my God, who didst redeem me with thy precious Blood. Thou, who said'st, *I Thirst*: Grant, that I may always thirst after thee, the Fountain of living Water. Thou, who said'st, *Father, into thy Hands I commend my Spirit*:

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*Spirit* : receive me returning to thee. Thou, who said'st, *It is finished* : Grant I may deserve to hear that most sweet Voice of thine, to wit, *Come my Love, my Dear, my Spouse, come, that thou may'st ascend with me to feast, to rejoice, and dwell with my Angels and Saints in my Kingdom, World without End.* Amen.

*A Prayer to the Blessed Virgin Mary.*

**I** Beseech thee, O holy *Mary*, Mother of God, most full of Pity, the Daughter of the highest King, Mother most glorious, Mother of Orphans, the Comfort of the Afflicted, the Way of them that go astray, the Safety of all that trust in thee, a Virgin before Child-bearing, a Virgin in Child-bearing, and a Virgin after Child-bearing, the Fountain of Mercy, the Fountain of Health and Grace, the Fountain of Comfort and Pardon, the Fountain of Piety and Joy, the Fountain of Life and Forgiveness : By that holy, unspeakable Gladness, by which thy Spirit did rejoice at that Hour, wherein the Son of God was by the Angel *Gabriel* declared to thee, and conceiv'd : By that holy, unspeakable Humility, in which thou didst answer the Archangel *Gabriel*, *Behold the Handmaid of our Lord, be it to me according to thy Word* : By that Divine Mystery, which the Holy Ghost did then work in thee : By that unspeakable Grace, Pity, Mercy, Love and  
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Humility, by which thy Son, our Lord Jesus Christ, came down to take Human Flesh in thy most venerable Womb. By the Fifteen most glorious Joys which thou hadst of thy Son our Lord Jesus Christ: By that holy and great Compassion, and most bitter Grief of Heart, which thou hadst, when thou didst behold thy Son our Lord Jesus Christ stripp'd before the Cross, and lifted up on the same, hanging, crucified, wounded, thirsting, and the most bitter Drink of Gall and Vinegar put unto his Mouth; heard'st him cry *Eli*, and didst see him die: By those Five Wounds of thy same Son; by the shrinking of thy Bowels, thro' the extreme Grief of his Wounds; by the Sorrow which thou hadst, when thou didst behold him wounded; by the Fountains of his Blood; by all his Passion, and Sorrow of thy Heart; and by the Fountains of thy Tears, that thou vouchsafe to come with all the Saints and Elect of God, and hasten to my Help and Counsel, in all my Prayers and Petitions, in all my Distresses and Necessities, as also in all those things, wherein I am to act, speak, or think, all the Days and Nights, Hours and Moments of my Life: And obtain for me, thy Servant, of thy beloved Son our Lord Jesus Christ, the Accomplishment of all Virtues, with all Mercy and Consolation, all Counsel and Aid, all Benediction and Sanctification,

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fication, all Salvation, Peace and Prosperity, all Joy and Gladness, Abundance of all Spiritual Goods, Sufficiency of Corporal and Grace of the Holy Ghost. Prevail with the same Holy Spirit, to dispose of me in all Occurrences, to guard my Soul, to govern and protect my Body, to stir up my Mind, to order my Manners, to approve my Acts, suggest holy Thoughts, and pardon the Evil I have done, to amend the present, and moderate things to come, to bestow on me an honest and chaste Life, to grant me Faith, Hope, and Charity, to make me firmly believe the Articles of Faith, and observe the Precepts of the Law, to rule and protect the Senses of my Body, to deliver me on all Occasions from Mortal Sin, and to be my Defence till the last Hour of my Life. Make this your Intercession, O sacred Virgin-Mother of God, and Mother of Mercy, that he may graciously admit my Prayer, and grant me Life everlasting. *Amen.*

*Another Prayer to the Blessed Virgin, and to St. John the Evangelist.*

**O** Untouched, and for ever blessed, singular and incomparable Virgin *Mary*, Mother of God, most grateful Temple of God, the Sanctuary of the Holy Ghost, the Gate of the Kingdom of Heaven, by whom, next to God, the whole World liveth. Incline, O Mother of Mercy, the Ears of thy Pity,

Pity, to my unworthy Supplications, and be propitious to me a most wretched Sinner; and be thou my merciful Helper in all things. O most blessed *John*, the familiar Friend of Christ, who by the same Lord Jesus Christ was chosen a Virgin, and among the rest more beloved, above all instructed in the heavenly Mysteries, for thou wert made a most worthy Apostle and Evangelist; thee also I call upon, with *Mary* the Mother of the same Lord Jesus Christ our Saviour, that thou vouchsafe to afford me thy Aid, with hers. O ye Two Celestial Gems, *Mary*, and *John*. O ye Two Lights divinely shining before God, chase away by your bright Beams, the Clouds of my Offences. For you are those two, in whom the only begotten Son of God, for the Merit of most sincere Virginity, hanging upon the Cross, confirm'd the Privilege of his Love, saying thus to the one of you, *Woman, behold thy Son*; and then to the other, *Behold thy Mother*. In the Sweetness therefore of this most sacred Love, thro' which by our Lord's own Mouth, as Mother and Son, you were join'd in One; I, a most wretched Sinner, recommend this Day to you both my Body and Soul; that at all Hours and Moments, internally and externally, you vouchsafe to be my constant Guardians, and my devout Intercessors to God: Ask earnestly for me, I beseech you,  
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Health of Body and Soul : Procure, I beseech you, procure by your glorious Prayers, that the pure Spirit, the best Giver of Graces, may vouchsafe to visit my Heart, and dwell therein ; may thoroughly purge me from all Filth of Vice ; enlighten and adorn me with sacred Vertues ; cause me perfectly to stand and persevere in the Love of God and my Neighbour ; and after the Course of this Life, may the most benign Comforter bring me to the Joys of his Elect : Who with God the Father, and the Son, liveth and reigneth, World without End. *Amen.*

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*The Complaint of the B. Virgin Mary.*  
*Stabat Mater Dolorosa.*

**U**nder the World-redeeming Rood  
The most afflicted Mother stood,  
Mingling her Tears with her Son's Blood.

As that stream'd down from ev'ry Part  
Of all his Wounds, she felt the Smart :  
What pierc'd his Body pierc'd her Heart.

Who can with tearless Eyes look on,  
When such a Mother, such a Son  
Wounded and gasping does bemoan ?

O worse than Jewish Heart that cou'd  
Unmov'd behold the double Flood  
Of *Mary's* Tears and *Jesus* Blood.

Alas ! our Sins they were, not his,  
In this atoning Sacrifice ;  
For which he bleeds, for which he dies.

When



When Graves did open, Rocks were rent;  
 When Nature and each Element  
 His Torments and her Grief resent :

Shall Man, the Cause of all his Pain,  
 And all her Grief, shall sinful Man  
 Alone insensible remain ?

Ah! pious Mother, teach my Heart  
 Of Sighs and Tears the holy Art ;  
 And in thy Grief to bear a Part.

That Sword of Grief which did pass thro'  
 Thy very Soul, O may it now  
 One kind Wound on my Heart bestow.

Great Queen of Sorrows! in thy Train  
 Let me a Mourner's Place obtain,  
 With Tears to cleanse all sinful Stain.

To heal the Leprosy of Sin,  
 We must the Cure with Tears begin :  
 All Flesh corrupts without their Brine.

Refuge of Sinners, grant that we  
 May tread thy Steps, and let it be  
 Our Sorrow not to grieve like thee.

O! may the Wounds of thy dear Son  
 Our contrite Hearts possess alone,  
 And all terrene Affections drown !

Those Wounds, which now the Stars out-  
 Those Furnaces of Love Divine, (shine,  
 May they our drossy Souls refine ;

And on us such Impression make,  
 That we of suff'ring for his sake,  
 May joyfully our Portion take.

Let us his proper Badge put on ;  
 Let's glory in the Cross alone ;



By which he marks us for his own.

That when the last Assizes come  
For ev'ry Man to hear his Doom,  
On his right Hand we may find Room.

O! hear us *Mary*! *Jesus*, hear,  
Our humble Pray'rs, secure our Fear,  
When thou in Judgment shalt appear.

Now give us Sorrow, give us Love ;  
That so prepar'd we may remove, (above  
When call'd from this, to the blest World

V. The Sword of Grief has penetrated  
thy Soul.

R. That out of many Hearts, Cogitations  
might be reveal'd.

*The Prayer.*

WE beseech thee, O Lord *Jesus* Christ,  
that the blessed Virgin *Mary* thy  
Mother, may intercede for us with thy  
Clemency, both now, and at the Hour of  
thy Death, who at the Hour of thy Pas-  
sion, had her most holy Soul run thro' with  
the Sword of Sorrow ; Who livest and  
reignest with the Father, and Holy Ghost,  
one God, World without End. *Amen.*

*A Recommendation to the Virgin Mary.*

O Holy *Mary*, I Recommend my self,  
my Soul and Body, to thy Blessed  
Trust, and Singular Custody, and into the  
Bosom of thy Mercy, this Day, and Daily,  
and at the Hour of my Death : And I com-  
mend to thee all my Hope and Comfort ;  
all my Distresses and Miseries, my Life,  
and

and the End thereof; that by thy most Holy Intercession and Merits, all my Works may be directed and disposed, according to Thine and thy Son's Will. *Amen.*

*Another Prayer to the Virgin.*

**O** Mary, Mother of God, and Gracious Virgin, the true Comforter of all Afflicted Persons crying to thee, by that great Joy, wherewith thou wert comforted, when thou didst know our Lord Jesus, was gloriously Risen from Death the Third Day; be a comfort to my Soul, and vouchsafe to help me with Thine, and God's only begotten Son, in that last Day, when I shall Rise again with Body and Soul, and shall give Account of all my Actions: To the end I may be able by thee, O pious Mother and Virgin, to avoid the Sentence of perpetual Damnation, and happily come to Eternal Joys, with all the Elect of God. *Amen.*

*A Prayer of St. Gregory, Pope.*

**O** Good Jesus, the Word of the Father, the Brightness of thy Father's Glory, whom Angels desire to behold; teach me to do thy Will, that guided by thy good Spirit, I may come to that Blessed City, where there is Everlasting Day, and Unity of Spirit; where there is certain Security, and secure Eternity, Eternal Tranquility, quiet Felicity, and happy Sweetness, and sweet Rest: where thou, with the Father, and

and the Holy Ghost, livest and reignest,  
World without end. *Amen.*

*A Prayer to Jesus.*

O Good Jesus, O most bountiful Jesus, O most sweet Jesus, O Jesus the Son of the Virgin *Mary*, full of Mercy and Pity: O sweet Jesus, according to thy great Mercy, have Mercy on me: O most Clement Jesus, I humbly beseech thee, by that precious Blood, which thou didst shed for Sinners, that thou wash away all<sup>e</sup> my Iniquities. and look upon me wretched and unworthy, humbly craving Pardon, and calling on this holy Name Jesus. O Name of Jesus, a sweet Name! O Name of Jesus, Name of Delight! O Name of Jesus, Name of Comfort! For what is Jesus but a Saviour? Therefore Jesus, for thy Holy Name, be to me a Jesus, and save me: Suffer me not to be Damn'd, whom thou hast created of Nothing: O Good Jesus, let not my Iniquity be my Destruction, whom thy Almighty Goodness has made! O sweet Jesus, acknowledge that which is Thine, and wipe away that which belongs not to thee. O most Bountiful Jesus! have Mercy on me, while it is time of Mercy: Condemn me not in the time of Judgment. For what profit will be in my Blood, while I shall Descend into Eternal Corruption? The Dead, O Lord Jesus, shall not praise thee, nor all those that go down into Hell.

O most

O most Loving Jesus! O Jesus most desired! Meekest Jesus! O Jesus, Jesus, Jesus! let me enter into the Number of thy Elect. O Jesus, the Salvation of those that believe in thee! O Jesus, the Comfort of such as fly to thee! O Jesus, the sweet Remission of all Sins! O Jesus, the Son of the Virgin Mary, pour into me Grace, Wisdom, Charity, Chastity, and Humility, that I may perfectly love thee, Praise thee, Enjoy thee, Serve thee, and Glory in thee, and all, who call on thy Name, which is Jesus.

*A Prayer of St. Thomas of Aquine.*

**G**Rant me, O Merciful God, fervently to desire such things, as are pleasing to thee, prudently to search them; truly to Acknowledge, perfectly to Accomplish them, to the Praise and Glory of thy Name. Order my State, and whatsoever thou requirest me to do, grant me to know it. And grant that I execute it, as is expedient for my Soul; Grant, O Lord my God, that I fail not betwixt Prosperity and Adversity; that in the former, I be not too much puffed up, nor in the latter, too much depressed: That I rejoyce or grieve at nothing, but that which leads unto thee, or separates from thee. That I covet to please none, nor fear to displease any, but thee. Let all transitory things, O Lord, become vile to me, and let all things, that are thine, be dear to me for thy Sake, and thou.

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thou, O God, above all. Let that Joy be uneasy to me, which is without thee: And let me not desire any thing, that is out of thee. Let that Labour delight me, O Lord, which is for thee: And let all Ease be tedious to me, which is without thee. Grant me, O Lord, frequently to direct my Heart to thee; and with Sorrow to resent my Failings, with a Purpose of Amendment. Make me, O Lord God, obedient without Contradiction, poor without Defect, chaste without Corruption, patient without Murmuring, humble without Hypocrisy, merry without Dissolution, sad without Dejection, sober without Moroseness, quick without Lightness, fearful without Despair, true without Deceit, working good things without Presumption; to correct my Neighbour without Pride of Mind, and to edify him in Word and Example without Dissimulation. Give me, O Lord God a watchful Heart, that no curious Imaginations may lead me away from thee. Give me a noble Heart, that no unworthy Affection draw me downward, Give me an upright Heart, which no sinister Intention may draw out of the way. Give me an invincible Heart, which no Tribulation may overcome. Give me a free Heart, which no perverse nor violent Affection may enslave. Grant me, O Lord my God, an Understanding, knowing thee; a Diligence, seeking

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seeking thee; a Wisdom, that may find thee out, a Conversation, pleasing thee; a Perseverance, faithfully expecting thee; and a Confidence, finally embracing thee; to be pierc'd with thy Pains thro' Penance; to use thy Benefits in this Warfare by Grace; and at length by Glory to enjoy thy Happiness in Heaven: Who with, &c.

*Another Prayer of S. Thomas, before Study.*

**O** Unspeakable Creator, who out of the Treasure of thy Wisdom, hast ordain'd Three Hierarchies of Angels, and placed them in a wonderful Order above the Heaven, and hast most wisely distributed the Parts of the World; Thou, I say, who art call'd the true Fountain of Light and Wisdom, and the Highest Beginning, vouchsafe to pour upon the Darkness of my Understanding, in which I was born, the double Beam of thy Brightness, removing from me all Darkness of Sin and Ignorance. Thou, who makest eloquent the Tongues of the Dumb, instruct my Tongue, and pour into my Lips the Grace of thy Blessing, give me Quickness of Understanding, Capacity of Retaining, Subtilty of Interpreting, Facility in Learning, and copious Grace of Speaking. Guide my going in, direct my going forward, and accomplish my going forth: Thro' Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

O Most sweet Lord Jesus Christ, true God, who from the Bosom of the Almighty Father, wert sent into the World to release Sinners, to redeem the Afflicted, to deliver the Imprisoned, to gather the Dispers'd, to recal Strangers to their Country, to have mercy on the contrite in Heart, to comfort the Sorrowful and Mourning. Vouchsafe, O Lord Jesus Christ, to absolve and deliver me, thy Servant, out of the Affliction and Tribulation, into which I am fall'n. And thou, O Lord, who from God the Father Almighty hast receiv'd Mankind, inasmuch as he is Man, into thy Protection, and hast of thy Pity, by thy cruel Passion, after a wonderful Manner, purchas'd Paradise for us by thy precious Blood, and hast made Peace between Angels and Men; thou O Lord Jesus Christ, vouchsafe to establish and confirm Agreement and Peace between me and my Enemies, and to shew thy Grace upon me, and to pour upon me thy Mercy; and vouchsafe to extinguish and mitigate all the Hatred and Anger of my Enemies, which he had against me, as thou took'st away the Anger and Hatred of *Esau*, which they have against his Brother *Jacob*: Even so, O Lord Jesus Christ, vouchsafe to stretch over me, thy Servant, thy Arm, and thy Grace, and deliver me from all that hate me. And thou, O Lord Jesus Christ,

as thou didst deliver *Abraham* from the Hands of the *Caldeans*, and his Son *Isaac* from being offer'd in Sacrifice with the Ram, and *Jacob* from the Hand of *Esau* his Brother, and *Joseph* from the Hands of his Brethren, *Noah* by the Ark from the Flood, and *Lot* from the City of *Sodom*, and thy Servants *Moses* and *Aaron*, and the People of *Israel*, from the Hand of *Pharaoh*, and from the Bondage of *Egypt*; King *David* from the Hand of *Saul*, and of *Goliath* the Giant; *Susanna* from false Crime and Accusation; *Judith* from the Hand of *Holofernes*; *Daniel* from the Den of Lions; the three Children, *Sidrach*, *Misach*, and *Abednago* from the Furnace of burning Fire; *Jonas* from the Whale; and the Daughter of the Woman of *Canaan*, who was tormented by the Devil; and *Adam* from the deep Pit of Hell by thy most precious Blood; and *Peter* from the Sea, and *Paul* from his Bonds: Even so, O most sweet Lord Jesus Christ, Son of the living God, vouchsafe to deliver me, thy Servant, from all my Enemies, and come speedily to my Help, by thy holy Benefits, by thy holy Incarnation of the Virgin *Mary*, by thy holy Nativity, by thy Hunger, by thy Thirst, by thy Cold, by thy Heats, by thy Labours and Afflictions, by the Affronts and Buffets, by the Scourges, by the Nails, by the Lance, by the Thorny Crown, by the Drinking of Gall  
and

and Vinegar, by the most cruel Death of the Cross, by the Seven words, which hanging on the Cross, thou spak'st, to wit, to God the Father Almighty, *Forgive them, for they know not what they do.* Thou said'st, O Lord, to the Thief hanging on the Cross, *Amen, Amen, I say to thee, This Day thou shalt be with me in Paradise.* Thou said'st O Lord, to thy Father, *Eli, Eli, lamasa-baethani*, which is interpreted, *My God, my God, why hast thou forsaken me?* Thou said'st O Lord, to thy Mother, *Woman behold thy Son*; then to thy Disciple, *Behold thy Mother*, shewing thy self to have Care of thy Friends. Thou said'st, O Lord, *I Thirst*, to wit, the Salvation of holy Souls which were in *Limbo*, and with Desires of ours. Thou said'st, O Lord, to thy Father, *Into thy Hands I commend my Spirit.* Thou said'st, O Lord, *It is consummate*; signifying thy Labours and Sorrows now to be ended, which thou tookest upon thee for us Sinners. For these therefore, I beseech thee, O Lord Jesus Christ my Redeemer, that thou keep me, thy Servant, from the malignant Enemy. and from all Danger here in this present World, and in that to come. Defend me by thy descending into Hell, by thy holy Resurrection, and the often comforting thy Disciples; by thy wonderful Ascension; by the Coming of the Holy Ghost the Comforter, by the Day of

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dreadful



dreadful Judgment: By all these, hear me, O Lord, and by all thy Benefits, and also for all thy Benefits bestow'd on me, thy Servant, for that thou hast made me, of nothing, thou hast produc'd me, and perfectly guided me unto thy holy Faith, and hast defended me against the Temptations of the Devil, promising Eternal Life. For these, and all other, which Eye has not seen, nor Ear heard, nor has ascended into the Heart of Man: I beseech thee, O sweetest Lord Jesus Christ, that thou vouchsafe to deliver me thy Servant, now and ever, from all Perils of Body and Soul, for thy Pity and Mercy's Sake: And after the Course of this Life, vouchsafe to bring me to thee, the Living and true God, who livest and reignest, World without End. *Amen.*

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*A P S A L M in Tribulation.*

*Psalms 90. Qui habitat.*

*This Psalm, which most probably is of David's making, tho' some attribute it to Moses, is full of useful Instructions. It was upon the occasion of some great Danger, that David made this Psalm in the manner of a Dialogue, where the Prophet, the just Man, and our Lord speak by turns.*

**H**E that dwells in the help of the Highest, shall abide in the protection of the God of Heaven.

He shall say to our Lord; Thou art my Protector: my Refuge, and my God; I will hope in him.

Because



Because he shall deliver me from the Snare of the Hunters, and from the harsh Word.

With his Shoulders, he shall overshadow thee, and under his Wings thou shalt Hope.

As with a shield shall his Truth compass thee; thou shalt not be afraid of Terrors by Night.

Nor of the Arrow that flies by Day, nor of Mischief that comes by Night; nor of Incurfion, or the Noon-day Devil.

A Thousand shall fall on thy Side, and Ten Thousand on thy Right Hand; and to thee those things shall not approach.

But thou shalt consider with thy Eyes, and see the reward of Sinners.

Because thou, O Lord, art my Hope, thou hast made the Higheft thy Refuge.

There shall no Evil come to thee, and the Scourge shall not approach to thy Tabernacle.

Because he has given his Angels charge over thee; that they keep thee in all thy Ways.

In their Hands they shall bear thee, lest perhaps thou hurt thy Foot against a Stone.

Upon the Asp and Basilisk thou shalt Walk; and Tread upon the Lion and Dragon.

Because he hath hop'd in me, I will

dreadful Judgment: By all these, hear me, O Lord, and by all thy Benefits, and also for all thy Benefits bestow'd on me, thy Servant, for that thou hast made me, of nothing, thou hast produc'd me, and perfectly guided me unto thy holy Faith, and hast defended me against the Temptations of the Devil, promising Eternal Life. For these, and all other, which Eye has not seen, nor Ear heard, nor has ascended into the Heart of Man: I beseech thee, O sweetest Lord Jesus Christ, that thou vouchsafe to deliver me thy Servant, now and ever, from all Perils of Body and Soul, for thy Pity and Mercy's Sake: And after the Course of this Life, vouchsafe to bring me to thee, the Living and true God, who livest and reignest, World without End. *Amen.*

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Because he has given his Angels charge over thee; that they keep thee in all thy Ways.

In their Hands they shall bear thee, lest perhaps thou hurt thy Foot against a Stone.

Upon the Asp and Basilisk thou shalt Walk; and Tread upon the Lion and Dragon.

Because he hath hop'd in me, I will

deliver him; I will protect him, because he has known my Name.

He has Cried to me, and I will hear him: I am with him in Tribulation, I will deliver, and glorifie him.

With length of Days, I will replenish him, and will shew him my Salvation.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

*A Prayer.*

**O** God, who despisest not the Tears of the Contrite, nor the Sighs of them that Mourn, attend to the Prayers we pour forth to thee in our Tribulation, and mercifully hear them, that whatever Devils or Men design against us, may be brought to nothing, and be crush'd by the Effects of thy Goodness: So that being hurt by no Adversities, but deliver'd from all Tribulation and Distress, we may render Thanks to thee in the Church. Forgive, O Lord, our Sins, and grant us the Mercy we ask: Have regard to our Miseries, break our Bonds, blot out our Offences, behold our Tribulation, repel our Adversity, and granting the Effect of our Petition, graciously hear our Prayer: Thro' our Lord.

*The Creed of Athanasius.*

**W**hoever desires to be Sav'd, it is necessary before all things, that he hold the Catholick Faith.

Which

Which except every one shall keep Whole, and Inviolate, he shall without doubt eternally Perish.

And this is the Catholick Faith, That we Worship one God in Trinity, and Trinity in Unity.

Neither Confounding the Persons, nor Dividing the Substance.

For there is one Person of the Father, another of the Son, another of the Holy Ghost.

But the God-head of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost, is one, the Glory Equal, the Majesty Co-eternal.

Such as the Father is, such is the Son, such is the Holy Ghost.

The Father is Uncreated, the Son Uncreated, the Holy Ghost Uncreated.

The Father is Incomprehensible, the Son, Incomprehensible, the Holy Ghost Incomprehensible.

The Father is Eternal, the Son Eternal, the Holy Ghost Eternal.

And yet not Three Eternal, but One Eternal.

As there are not Three Incrated, nor Three Incomprehensible; but One Incrated, and One Incomprehensible.

Even so the Father is Almighty, the Son Almighty, the Holy Ghost Almighty.

And yet not Three Almighty, but One Almighty.



So the Father is God, the Son God, and the Holy Ghost God.

And yet there are not Three Gods, but One only God.

So the Father is Lord, the Son is Lord, and the Holy Ghost is Lord.

And yet there are not Three Lords, but One Lord.

For as we are compell'd by Christian Truth, to acknowledge each Person severally to be God and Lord: So we are forbid by the Catholick Religion, to say there are Three Gods or Lords.

The Father is made of none, neither Created nor Begotten.

The Son is of the Father alone, neither Made, nor Created, but Begotten.

The Holy Ghost is of the Father, and the Son; not Made, nor Created, nor Begotten, but Proceeding.

There is therefore One Father, not Three Fathers; One Son, not Three Sons; One Holy Ghost, not Three Holy Ghosts.

And yet in this Trinity, nothing is before nor after; nothing greater or lesser; but the the whole Three Persons are Co-eternal, and Co-equal.

So that throughout all, as is above-said, the Unity in Trinity, and the Trinity in Unity is to be Worshipp'd.

He therefore who desires to be fav'd, let him believe thus of the Trinity.

But

But it is necessary to Eternal Salvation, that he Faithfully believe the Incarnation also of our Lord Jesus Christ.

The right Faith therefore is, that we Believe and Confess: That our Lord Jesus Christ the Son of God, is God and Man.

He is God of the Substance of the Father, Begotten before all Times; and Man of the Substance of his Mother, Born in Time.

Perfect God, and Perfect Man, Subsisting of a Reasonable Soul, and Human Flesh.

Equal to the Father, according to his God-head: Less than the Father, according to his Humanity.

Who altho' he be God and Man, yet is he not Two, but One Christ.

One, not by Conversion of the God-head into Flesh; but by Taking of the Manhood into God.

One altogether, not by Confusion of Substance, but by Unity of Person.

For as a Reasonable Soul and Flesh is One Man, so God and Man is One Christ.

Who Suffer'd for our Salvation, Descended into Hell, Rose again the Third Day from the Dead.

He Ascended into Heaven, Sits at the Right Hand of God the Father Almighty; from thence he is to come to judge the Quick and the Dead.

At

At whose Coming all Men shall rise with their Bodies, and render Account of their Deeds.

And they who have done Good shall go into Life Everlasting, but they, who have done Evil, into Everlasting Fire.

This is the Catholick Faith, which except every one shall faithfully and firmly believe, he cannot be sav'd.

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The Passion of our Lord Jesus Christ, according to S. *Matthew*, Chap. xxvi.

*Which is said by the Church on Palm-Sunday.*

**A**T that time Jesus said to his Disciples, You know that after two Days will be the Paschal Feast, and the Son of Man shall be deliver'd to be crucified. Then were gather'd together the Chief Priests and Ancients of the People, into the Court of the High Priest, who was called *Caiaphas*; and they consulted, how they might by some wile apprehend Jesus, to kill him. But they said, Not on the Festival Day, lest perhaps there may be a Tumult among the People. And when Jesus was in *Bethania*, in the House of *Simon* the Leper, there came to him a Woman having an Alabaster Box of precious Ointment, and pour'd it out upon his Head, as he sat at the Table. And the Disciples seeing it, had Indignation, saying, whereto is this Waste? For this might have been sold for much, and given

given to the Poor. And Jesus knowing it, said to them, Why do you molest this Woman? For she has wrought a good Work upon me: For the Poor you have always with you, but me you have not always: For she, in pouring this Ointment upon my Body, has done it to bury me. *Amen* I say to you, wheresoever this Gospel shall be preach'd in the whole World, that also which she has done, shall be reported for a Memory of her. Then went one of the Twelve, who was called *Judas Iscariot*, to the Chief Priests, and said to them, What will you give me, and I will deliver him to you? But they appointed to him Thirty Pieces of Silver. And from that time he sought opportunity to betray him. And the first Day of the *Azums*, the Disciples came to Jesus, saying, Where wilt thou that we prepare for thee to eat the Pasch? But Jesus said, Go into the City, to a certain Man, and say to him, The Master saith, My Time is at hand, with thee do I make the Pasch with my Disciples. And the Disciples did as Jesus appointed them; and they prepar'd the Pasch. But when it was Evening, he sat down with his Twelve Disciples. And while they were eating, he said, *Amen*, I say to you, that one of you will betray me. And they being very sad, began every one to say, Is it I, Lord? But he answering, said, he that dips his Hand with



with me in the Dish, he will betray me. The Son of Man indeed goes, as it is written of him; but Woe be to that Man by whom the Son of Man shall be betray'd; it were good for him, if that Man had not been born. And *Judas*, that betray'd him, said, Is it I, Rabbi? He said to him, Thou hast said it. And whilst they were at Supper, Jesus took Bread, and blessed and broke; and he gave to his Disciples, and said, Take ye and eat; this is my Body. And taking the Chalice, he gave thanks, and gave to them, saying, Drink ye all of this; for this is my Blood of the New Testament, which shall be shed for many to Remission of Sins. And I say to you, I will not drink from henceforth of this Fruit of the Vine, until that Day, when I shall drink it with you new in the Kingdom of my Father. And a Hymn being said, they went forth to Mount *Olivet*. Then Jesus said to them, All you shall be scandalized in me this Night: For it is written, I will strike the Pastor, and the Sheep of the Flock shall be dispersed: But after I shall rise again, I will go before you into *Galilee*. And *Peter* answering, said to him, Altho' all shall be scandalized in thee, I will never be scandalized. Jesus said to him, *Amen*, I say to thee, that this Night, before the Cock crow, thou wilt deny me thrice. *Peter* says to him, Tho' I should die with thee, I will not deny



ny thee. Likewise also said all the Disciples. Then Jesus comes with them into a Village called *Gethsemani*; and he said to his Disciples, Sit you here, till I go yonder and pray. And taking to him *Peter*, and the two Sons of *Zebedee*, he began to wax sorrowful, and to be sad, Then he saith to them, My Soul is sorrowful even to Death; stay here, and watch with me. And being gone forward a little, he fell on his Face, praying, and saying, My Father, if it be possible, let this Chalice pass from me; nevertheless, not as I will, but as thou wilt. And he comes to his Disciples, and finds them sleeping; and he says to *Peter*, Even so? Could you not watch one Hour with me? Watch ye, and pray that ye enter not into Temptation. The Spirit indeed is ready, but the Flesh weak. Again the second time he went, and prayed, saying, My Father, if this Chalice may not pass, but I must drink it, thy Will be done. And he comes again, and finds them sleeping, for their Eyes were become heavy: And leaving them, he went again, and prayed the third time, saying the self-same Word. Then he comes to his Disciples, and says to them, Sleep ye now, and take Rest, behold the Hour approaches, and the Son of Man shall be betray'd into the Hands of Sinners. Rise, let us go; behold he approaches, that shall betray me. As he yet spoke, behold *Judas*,  
one

one of the Twelve, came, and with him a great Multitude, with Swords and Clubs, sent from the Chief Priests, and the Ancients of the People. And he that betrayed him, gave them a Sign, saying, Whomsoever I shall kiss, that is he, hold him. And forthwith coming to Jesus, he said, Hail Rabbi, and kiss'd him. And Jesus said to him, Friend, for what art thou come? Then they drew near, and laid Hands on Jesus, and held him. And behold, one of them, that were with Jesus, stretching forth his Hand, drew out his Sword, and striking the Servant of the High Priest, cut off his Ear. Then Jesus says to him, Put thy Sword into its Place; for all that take the Sword, shall perish by the Sword. Thinkest thou, that I cannot ask my Father, and he will give me presently more than Twelve Legions of Angels? How then shall the Scriptures be fulfilled, that so it must be done? In that Hour, Jesus said to the Multitudes, You are come out, as it were to a Thief, with Swords and Clubs, to apprehend me: I sat daily with you teaching in the Temple, and you laid no Hands on me. And all this was done, that the Scriptures of the Prophets might be fulfilled. Then the Disciples all leaving him, fled. But they taking hold of Jesus, led him to *Caiaphas* the High Priest, where the Scribes and Ancients were assembled. And *Peter* followed him

him afar off, even to the Court of the High Priest. And going in, he sat with the Servants, that he might see the End. And the Chief Priests, and the whole Council, sought false Witnesses against Jesus, that they might put him to Death; and they found not, whereas many false Witnesses had come in. And last of all, there came two false Witnesses, and they said, This Man said, I am able to destroy the Temple of God, and after three Days to build it again. And the High Priest rising up, said to him, Answerest thou nothing to the things, which these testify against thee? But Jesus held his Peace. And the High Priest said to him, I adjure thee by the Living God, that thou tell us, if thou be Christ the Son of God. Jesus said to him, Thou hast said it; Nevertheless I say to you, Hereafter you shall see the Son of Man sitting on the Right Hand of the Power of God, and coming in the Clouds of Heaven. Then the High Priest rent his Garments, saying, He has blasphem'd what need we witness any further? Behold, now ye have heard a Blasphemy: how think you? But they answering, said, He is guilty of Death. Then did they spit on his Face, and buffeted him, and others struck his Face with the Palms of their Hands, saying, Prophecy to us, O Christ, who it is that struck thee? But *Peter* sat without, in the Court,

Court, and there came to him a Maid, saying, Thou also wert with Jesus the *Galilean*: But he denied it before them all, saying, I know not what thou say'st. And as he went out of the Gate, another Maid saw him: and she says to them that were there, And this Fellow also was with Jesus the *Nazarite*: And again he denied it with an Oath, that I know not the Man. And after a while, they came that stood by, and said to *Peter*, Surely thou also art of them; for even thy Speech does betray thee. Then he began to curse and swear, that he knew not the Man. And immediately the Cock crew. And *Peter* remembred the Word of Jesus, which he had said, Before the Cock crow, thou wilt deny me thrice. And going forth, he wept bitterly. And when Morning was come, all the Chief Priests and Ancients of the People; consulted together against Jesus, that they might put him to Death. And they brought him bound, and deliver'd him to *Pontius Pilate*, the President. Then *Judas*, that betray'd him, seeing that he was condemn'd, repenting, return'd the Thirty Silver Pieces to the Chief Priests and Ancients, saying, I have sinn'd, betraying just Blood. But they said, What is that to us? Look thou to it. And casting down the Silver Pieces in the Temple, he departed, and went and hang'd himself with a Halter. And the Chief Priests



Priests having taken the Silver Pieces, said, It is not lawful to cast them into the *Corbona*, because it is the Price of Blood. And after they had consulted together, they bought with them a Potter's Field, to be a Burying-place for Strangers. For this Cause that Field was called *Haceldama*, that is, the Field of Blood, even to this present Day. Then was fulfill'd that, which was spoken by *Jeremy* the Prophet, saying, And they took the Thirty Pieces of Silver, the Price of the Prized, whom they did purchase of the Children of *Israel*; and they gave them for a Potter's Field, as the Lord did appoint to me. And Jesus stood before the President, and the President asked him, saying, Art thou the King of the Jews? Jesus says to him, Thou say'st it. And when he was accus'd by the Chief Priests and Ancients, he answer'd nothing. Then *Pilate* says to him, Dost thou not hear, how great Testimonies they alledge against thee? And he answer'd him not to any Word; so that the President wonder'd exceedingly. And upon the Solemn Day, the President had a Custom to release to the People one Prisoner, whom they would. And he had then a notorious Prisoner, that was called *Barrabbas*. They therefore being gather'd together, *Pilate* said, Whom will you that I release to you? *Barrabbas*, or Jesus, that is call'd Christ? For he knew, that For Envy they



they had deliver'd him. And as he was sitting in the Place of Judgment, his Wife sent to him, saying, Have thou nothing to do with that Just Man, for I have suffer'd many things this Day in my Sleep for him. But the Chief Priests and Ancients persuaded the People, to ask *Barabbas*, and make Jesus away. And the President answering, said to them, Whether of the Two will you have released to you? But they said *Barabbas*. *Pilate* says to them, what shall I do then with Jesus, that is call'd Christ? They say all, Let him be crucified. The President said to them, Why, what Evil has he done? But they cried the more, saying, Let him be crucified. And *Pilate* seeing that he prevailed nothing, but rather that all tended to Tumult, taking Water, he wash'd his Hands before the People, saying, I am innocent of the Blood of this Just Man; look ye to it. And the whole People answering, said, His Blood be upon us, and upon our Children. Then he releas'd to them *Barabbas*; and having scourg'd Jesus, deliver'd him to them to be crucified. Then the President's Soldiers taking Jesus into the Palace, gather'd together to him the whole Band; and stripping him, put a Scarlet Cloak about him, and plating a Crown of Thorns, put it on his Head, and a Reed in his Right Hand; and bowing their Knee before him, they mock'd him, saying,

saying, Hail, King of the *Jews*: And spitting upon him, they took the Reed, and struck his Head: And after they had mock'd him, they took off the Cloak from him, and put on his his own Garments, and led him away to crucify him. And in going, they found a Man of *Cyrene*, named *Simon*, whom they forced to take up his Cross. And they came into the Place, which is call'd *Golgotha*, which is the Place of *Calvary*. And they gave him Wine to drink, mingled with Gall. And when he had tasted, he would not drink. And they that crucified him, divided his Garments, casting Lots; that it might be fulfilled, which was spoken by the Prophet, saying, They divided my Garments among them, and for my Vesture they did cast Lots. And they sat and watched him. And they put over his Head his Cause written, *This is Jesus the King of the Jews*. Then were crucified with him two Thieves, one on the Right Hand, and one on the Left. And they that passed, by blasphem'd him, shaking their Heads, and saying, Vah! thou that destroy'st the Temple of God, and in three Days dost build it again, save thy self: If thou be the Son of God, come down from the Cross. In like manner also the Chief Priests, with the Scribes and Ancients mocking, said, He saved others, himself he cannot save: If he be the King of *Israel*, let him now come down from the Cross, and

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we will believe him. He trusted in God, let him now deliver him, if he will: For he said, That I am the Son of God. And the Thieves also, that were crucified with him, reproach'd him in the like manner. And from the Sixth Hour. there was Darkness made on the whole Earth, to the Ninth Hour; and about the Ninth Hour, Jesus cried with a mighty Voice, saying, *Eli, Eli, lamaſabaſthani?* That is, My God, my God, why haſt thou forſaken me? And certain, that ſtood there and heard, ſaid He calleth *Elias*. And immediately one of them running, took a Sponge, and fill'd it with Vinegar, and put it on a Reed, and gave him to drink. And others ſaid, Stay, let us ſee, whether *Elias* comes to deliver him. And Jesus again crying with a mighty Voice. **YIELDED UP THE GHOST.** And behold the Veil of the Temple was rent in two Pieces, from the Top even to the Bottom; and the Earth quak'd, and the Rocks were rent, and the Graves were open'd, and many Bodies of the Saints, that had ſlept, roſe; and they going forth out of their Graves after his Reſurrection, came into the Holy City, and appear'd to many. And the Centurion, and they that were with him, watching Jesus, having ſeen the Earthquake, and the things that were done, were very much afraid, ſaying, Indeed, this was the Son of God. And there were there many

many Women afar off, which had follow'd Jesus from *Galilee*, ministring to him; among whom, was *Mary Magdalen*, and *Mary* the Mother of *James* and *Joseph*, and the Mother of the Sons of *Zebedee*. And when it was Evening, there came a certain rich Man of *Arimathea*, nam'd *Joseph*, who also himself was Disciple to Jesus: He went to *Pilate*, and ask'd the Body of Jesus. Then *Pilate* commanded, that the Body should be deliver'd. And *Joseph* taking the Body, wrapt it in a fine Linen Cloth. and laid it in his own new Monument, which he had hew'd out in a Rock. And he roll'd a great Stone to the Door of the Monument, and went his way. And there was there *Mary Magdalen*, and the other *Mary*, sitting over against the Sepulcher.

And the next Day, which is after the *Paresceve*, the Chief Priests and the Pharisees came together to *Pilate*, saying, Sir, we have remembred, that the Seducer said, yet living, After three Days I will rise again. Command therefore the Sepulcher to be kept to the third Day, lest perhaps his Disciples come and steal him, and say to the People, He is Risen from the Dead; and the last Error shall be worse than the first: *Pilate* said to them, You have a Guard; go, guard it as you know. And they departing, made the Sepulcher sure, sealing up the Stone, with Watchmen.

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The Passion of our Lord Jesus Christ, according to *S. Mark*, Chap. xiv.

*Which is said by the Church on Tuesday in Holy Week.*

**A**T that time the Pasch was, and *Azyms* after two Days, and the Chief Priests and the Scribes sought how they might by some wile lay Hands on Jesus, and kill him. But they said, Not on the Festival Day, lest there be a Tumult of the People. And when he was at *Bethania*, in the House of *Simon* the Leper, and sat at Meat, there came a Woman having an Alabafter Box of Ointment of precious Spikenard, and breaking the Alabafter Box, she pour'd it out upon his Head. But there were certain that had Indignation within themselves, and said, Why is this Waste of Ointment made; For this Ointment might have been sold for more than three hundred Pence, and given to the Poor. And they murmur'd against her. But Jesus said, Let her alone, why do you molest her? She has wrought a good Work upon me: For the Poor you have always with you; and when you will, you may do them good; but me you have not always. That which she had, she has done; she has prevented the anointing of my Body for Burial. *Amen*, I say to you, Where-ever this Gospel shall be preach'd in the



the whole World, that also, which she has done, shall be told for a Memorial of her. And *Judas Iscariot*, one of the Twelve, went to the Chief Priests, to betray him to them. Who hearing it, were glad. And they promis'd him to give him Money. And he sought how he might betray him conveniently. And the first Day of the *Azyms*, when they sacrificed the *Pasch*; the Disciples say to him, Whither wilt thou that we go, and prepare for thee to eat the *Pasch*; And he sends two of his Disciples, and says to them, Go into the City, and there shall meet you a Man, carrying a Pitcher of Water, follow him; and where-ever he enters, say to the Master of the House, The Master saith, Where is my Refectory, where I may eat the *Pasch* with my Disciples? And he will shew you a great Chamber adorn'd; and there prepare for us. And his Disciples went away, and came into the City: and they found as he had told them, and they prepar'd the *Pasch*. And when Evening was come, he comes with the Twelve. And when they were sitting at the Table, and eating, Jesus said, *Amen*, I say to you, one of you will betray me; he that eateth with me. But they began to be sad, and to say to him severally, Is it I? who said to them, One of the Twelve, he that dip-peth with me his Hand in the Dish. And the Son of Man indeed goes, as it is writ-

ten of him; but Woe to that Man, by whom the Son of Man shall be betray'd; it were good for him, if that Man had not been born. And whilst they were eating, Jesus took Bread, and blessing, broke and gave to them, and said, Take, this is my Body. And taking the Chalice, giving thanks, he gave to them, and they all drank of it. And he said to them, This is my Blood of the New Testament, that shall be shed for many. *Amen*, I say to you, that now I will not drink of the Fruit of the Vine, until that Day when I shall drink it new in the Kingdom of God. And a Hymn being said, they went forth unto Mount *Olivet*. And Jesus says to them, You will all be scandalized in me this Night: For it is written, I will strike the Pastor, and the Sheep shall be dispers'd. But after I shall rise again, I will go before you into *Galilee*. And *Peter* said to him, Although all shall be scandalized, yet not I. And Jesus said to him, *Amen*, I say to thee, That thou to Day, in this Night, before the Cock crow twice, wilt thrice deny me. But he spoke more vehemently, Although I shall die together with thee, I will not deny thee. And in like manner also said they all. And they came into a Farm-place, call'd *Gethsemani*. And he said to his Disciples, Sit you here, until I pray. And he takes *Peter*, and *James*, and *John* with him,  
and

and he began to fear, and to be heavy. And he said to them, My Soul is sorrowful even to Death: Stay here, and watch. And when he was gone forward a little, he fell flat on the Ground: And he pray'd, that if it might be, the Hour might pass from him. And he said, Abba, Father, all things are possible to thee, transfer this Chalice from me; but not that which I will, but that which thou wilt. And he comes, and finds them sleeping. And he said to *Peter, Simon*, sleepest thou? Could'st thou not watch one Hour? watch, and pray, that you enter not into Temptation. The Spirit indeed is ready, but the Flesh infirm. And going away again, he prayed, saying the same word. And returning, again he found them sleeping, (for their Eyes were heavy) and they knew not what they should answer him. And he comes to them the third time, and says to them, Sleep ye now, and take Rest; it is enough, the Hour is come; behold the Son of Man shall be betray'd into the Hands of Sinners. Arise, let us go; behold, he that will betray me, is at hand. And as he was yet speaking, comes *Judas Iscariot*, one of the Twelve, and with him a great Multitude, with Swords and Clubs, from the Chief Priests, and the Scribes, and the Ancients. And the Betrayer of him had given them a Sign, saying, Whomsoever I shall kiss, it is he, lay hold on him, and lead him

him warily. And when he was come, immediately going to him, he says, Rabbi, and kiss'd him: But they laid Hands on him, and held him. And a certain Man of the Standers by, drawing out his Sword, struck the Servant of the Chief Priest, and cut off his Ear. And Jesus answering, said to them, As to a Thief are you come out with Swords and Clubs to apprehend me? I was daily with you in the Temple teaching, and you did not lay Hands on me. But that the Scripture may be fulfill'd. Then his Disciples leaving him, all fled. And a certain Young Man follow'd him, cover'd with Linen only; and they took him: But he casting off the Linen, fled from them naked. And they brought Jesus to the Chief Priest; and all the Priests, and the Scribes, and the Ancients, assembled together. And *Peter* follow'd him afar off, even to the Court of the High Priest, and he sat with the Servants at the Fire, and warm'd himself. And the Chief Priests and all the Council sought Testimony against Jesus, that they might put him to Death; neither found they any; for many spoke false Witness against him, but their Testimonies did not agree. And certain rising up, bore false Witness against him, saying, We heard him say, I will dissolve this Temple made with Hands, and in three Days will build another not made with Hands.

and



and their Testimony was not agreeing. And the High Priest rising up in the midst, ask'd Jesus, saying, Answerest thou nothing to these things, that are objected against thee by these? But he held his Peace, and answered nothing. Again the High Priest ask'd him, and said to him, Art thou Christ, the Son of the Blessed God? And Jesus says to him, I am: And you shall see the Son of Man sitting on the Right Hand of Power, and coming with the Clouds of Heaven. And the High Priest rending his Garments, says, what need we Witnesses any further? You have heard Blasphemy; how think you? Who all condemn'd him to be guilty of Death. And certain began to spit upon him, and to cover his Face, and to beat him with Buffets, and to say to him, Prophecy. And the Servants gave him Blows. And when *Peter* was in the Court beneath, there comes one of the Women-servants of the High Priest; and when she had seen *Peter* warming him, beholding him, she says, And thou wert with Jesus of Nazareth. But *Peter* denied, saying, Neither know I, neither do I understand what thou say'st. And he went forth before the Court, and the Cock crew. And again, a Maid seeing him, began to say to the Standers by, This Fellow is of them. But he denied again. And after a while, again, they that stood by, said to *Peter*, Verily thou



thou art of them, for thou art a *Galilean*. But he began to curse and to swear, that I know not this Man, whom you speak of. And immediately the Cock crew again. And *Peter* remembred the Word, that *Jesus* had said to him, Before the Cock crew twice, thou wilt thrice deny me; and he began to weep. And forthwith in the Morning, the Chief Priests, with the Ancients, and the Scribes, and the whole council, consulting together, binding *Jesus*, led and deliver'd him to *Pilate*. And *Pilate* ask'd him, Art thou the King of the *Jews*? But he answering, said to him, Thou say'st it. And the Chief Priests accused him in many things. And *Pilate* again ask'd him, saying Answerest thou nothing? See in how many things they accuse thee. But *Jesus* answer'd nothing more; so that *Pilate* wonder'd. And on the Festival Day he was wont to release to them one of the Prisoners, whomsoever they demanded. And there was one called *Barabbas*, who was put in Prison with seditious Persons, who in a Sedition had committed Murder. And when the Multitude was come up, they began to require, according as he always did to them. And *Pilate* answer'd them, and said, will you that I release to you the King of the *Jews*? For he knew that the Chief Priests, for Envy, had deliver'd him. But the Chief Priests moved the People, that

that he should release *Barabbas* rather to them. But *Pilate* again answering, said to them, what will you then that I do to the King of the *Jews*? But they again cried, Crucify him. And *Pilate* said to them, why, what Evil has he done? But they cried the more, Crucify him. And *Pilate*, willing to satisfy the People, releas'd to them *Barabbas*; and having scourg'd Jesus, deliver'd him to be crucified. And the Soldiers led him into the Court of the Palace, and called together the whole Band: And they cloath him in Purple, and plating a Crown of Thorns, they put it upon him. And they began to salute him, Hail, King of the *Jews*, And they struck his Head with a Reed; and they did spit on him, and bowing their Knees, they ador'd him. And after they had mock'd him they stript him of the Purple, and put on him his own Garments, and they led him forth to crucify him. And they forced a certain Man that pass'd by, *Simon*, a *Cyrenean*, coming from the Country, the Father of *Alexander* and *Rufus*, to take up his Cross. And they bring him into the Place of *Golgotha*, which being interpreted, is, The Place of *Calvary*. And they gave him to drink, Wine mingled with Myrrh; and he took it not. And they that crucified him, divided his Garments, casting Lots for them, to see which they should take. And it was

was the third Hour, and they crucified him. And the Title of his Cause was superscrib'd, *King of the Jews*. And with him they crucified two Thieves; one on the Right Hand, and another on the Left. And the Scripture was fulfill'd, that saith, And with the Wicked he was reputed. And they that pass'd by, blasphem'd him, wagging their Heads, and saying, Brave! thou that destroy'st the Temple, and in three Days build'st it, save thy self, coming down from the Cross. In like manner also, the Chief Priests mocking, said, with the Scribes, one to another, He sav'd others, himself he cannot save. Let Christ, the King of *Israel*, come now down from the Cross, that we may see and believe. And they that were crucified with him, revild him. And when it was the Sixth Hour, there came Darkness upon the whole Earth until the Ninth Hour. And at the Ninth Hour, Jesus cry'd out with a mighty Voice, saying, *Eloi, Eloi, lamaſabaſthani?* Which is, being interpreted, My God, my God, why haſt thou forſaken me? And certain of the Standers-by hearing, said, Behold, he calls *Elias*. And one running, and filling a Sponge with Vinegar, and putting it about a Reed, gave him to drink, saying, Stay, let us see if *Elias* comes to take him down. And Jesus crying out with a mighty Voice, GAVE UP THE GHOST.

And

And the Veil of the Temple was rent in two, from the Top to the Bottom. And the Centurion that stood over against him seeing, that so crying, he had given up the Ghost, said, Indeed this Man was the Son of God. And there were also Women looking on afar off; among whom was *Mary Magdalen*, and *Mary* the Mother of *James* the younger, and of *Joseph* and *Salome*: And when he was in *Galilee*, they follow'd him, and minister'd to him, and many other Women, that came up together with him to *Jerusalem*.

And when Evening was now come, (because it was the *Parasceve*, which is the Sabbath-Eve) came *Joseph* of *Arimathea*, a Noble Officer, who himself also was expecting the Kingdom of God; and he went in boldly to *Pilate*, and ask'd the Body of *Jesus*. But *Pilate* marvelled, if he were now dead. And sending for the Centurion, ask'd him, if he were now dead? And when he understood it by the Centurion, he gave the Body to *Joseph*. And *Joseph* buying fine Linen, and taking him down, wrapt him in the Linen, and laid him in a Monument, that was hew'd out of a Rock. And he rolled a Stone to the Door of the Monument.



The Passion of our Lord Jesus Christ, according to S. *Luke*, Chap. xxii.

*Which is said by the Church on Wednesday in Holy Week.*

**A**T that time the Festival Day of the *Azyms* approach'd, which is called Pasch; and the Chief Priests and the Scribes sought how they might kill Jesus; but they fear'd the People. And Satan enter'd into *Judas*, who was fir-named *Iscaiot*, one of the Twelve. And he went and talked with the Chief Priests and the Magistrates, how he might betray him to them. And they were glad, and agreed to give him Money; and he promis'd. And he sought Opportunity to betray him apart from the Multitudes. And the Day of the *Azyms* came, wherein it was necessary that the Pasch should be killed. And he sent *Peter* and *John*, saying, Go, and prepare us the Pasch, that we may eat. But they said, Where wilt thou have us prepare it? And he said to them, Behold, as you enter into the City, there shall meet you a Man carrying a Pitcher of Water, follow him into the House into which he entreth; and you shall say to the Man of the House, The Master saith to thee, Where is the Room, where I may eat the Pasch with my Disciples? And he will shew you a great Refectory



fectory adorn'd; and there prepare. And they going, found as he said to them, and prepar'd the Pasch. And when the Hour was come, he sat down, and the Twelve Apostles with him. And he said to them, With Desire I have desir'd to eat this Pasch with you, before I suffer. For I say to you, That from this time I will not eat it, till it be fulfill'd in the Kingdom of God. And taking the Chalice, he gave Thanks, and said, Take, and divide among you; for I say to you, That I will not drink of the Fruit of the Vine, till the Kingdom of God comes. And taking Bread, he gave Thanks, and broke, and gave to them, saying, This is my Body, given for you: Do this for a Remembrance of me. In like manner the Chalice also, after he had supp'd, saying, This is the Chalice, the New Testament in my Blood, which shall be shed for you. But yet, behold, the Hand of him that betrays me, is with me on the Table. And the Son of Man indeed goes, according to that which is determin'd; but yet Woe to that Man, by whom he shall be betray'd. And they began to question among themselves, which of them it should be, that should do this. And there fell also a Contention between them, which of them seem'd to be the greater. And he said to them, The Kings of the *Gentiles* rule over them, and they, that have Power over them, are call'd

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Benefactors. But you not so; but let him that is the greater among you, become as the lesser, and he that is the Leader, as the Servant. For which is greater, he that sits at the Table, or he that ministers? Is it not he that sits? But I am in the midst of you, as one that ministers; and you are they who have remain'd with me in my Temptations. And I dispose to you, as my Father dispos'd to me, a Kingdom; that you may eat and drink at my Table, in my Kingdom, and may sit on Thrones, judging the Twelve Tribes of *Israel*. And our Lord said, *Simon, Simon*, behold Satan has required to have you, to sift as Wheat: But I have pray'd for thee, that thy Faith fail not; and thou sometime converted, confirm thy Brethren. Who said to him Lord, with thee I am ready to go, both into Prison, and to Death. And he said, I say to thee, *Peter*, the Cock shall not crow to Day till thou thrice deny that thou knowest me. And he said to them, when I sent you without a Purse or Scrip, and Shoes, did you lack any thing? And they said, Nothing. He said therefore to them, But now he that has a Purse, let him take it; and likewise a Scrip; and he that has not, let him sell his Coat, and buy a Sword: For I say to you, that this that is written, must yet be fulfilled in me: And with the Wicked was he reputed. For those things;  
that

that are concerning me have an End. But they said, Lord, behold, here are two Swords: And he says to them, It is enough. And going forth, he went according to his Custom to mount *Olivet*. And his Disciples also follow'd him. And when he was come to the place, he said to them, Pray, lest you enter into Temptation. And he remov'd from them a Stone's Cast; and kneeling, he pray'd, saying, Father, if thou wilt, transfer this Chalice from me: But yet not my Will but thine be done. And there appeared to him an Angel from Heaven strengthening him; and being in an Agony he prayed a long time. And his Sweat became as Drops of Blood, trickling down on the Earth. And when he was risen up from Prayer, and was come to his Disciples; he found them sleeping for Sadness. And he said to them why sleep you? Arise; Pray, lest you enter into Temptation. As he was yet speaking, behold a Multitude, and he that was call'd *Judas*, one of the Twelve, went before them, and approach'd Jesus to kiss him. And Jesus said unto him, *Judas*, dost thou betray the Son of Man with a Kiss? And they, that were about him, seeing what would be, said to him, Lord, shall we strike with the Sword? And one of them struck the Servant of the High Priest, and cut off his Right Ear. But Jesus answering, said, Suffer ye thus far.

far. And when he had touched his Ear, he heal'd him. And Jesus said to them, that were come to him, the Chief Priests and Magistrates of the Temple, and Ancients, As it were to a Thief, are ye come forth with Swords and Clubs? When I was daily with you in the Temple, you did not lay Hands on me; but this is your Hour, and the Power of Darknes, And apprehending him, they led him to the High Priest's house; and *Peter* follow'd afar off. And a Fire being kindled in the midst of the Court, and they sitting about it, *Peter* was in the midst of them. Whom when a certain Maid saw, sitting at the Light, and had beheld him, she said, This Fellow was also with him. But he denied him, saying, Woman I know him not. And after a while, another Man seeing him, said, And thou art of them. But *Peter* said, O Man, I am not. And after the Space, as it were of one Hour, a certain other Man affirm'd, saying Verily, This Fellow also was with him, for he is also a *Galilean*. And *Peter* said, Man I know not what thou sayst. And immediately, as he was yet speaking, the Cock crew. And our Lord turning, look'd on *Peter*. And *Peter* remembered the word of our Lord, as he had said, That before the Cock crow, thou wilt thrice deny me. And *Peter* going forth, wept bitterly. And the Men that held him



him, mock'd him, beating him. And they did blindfold him, and struck his face. And they ask'd him, saying, Prophecy, who it is that struck thee. And blaspheming, they said many other things against him. And when it was Day there assembled the Ancients of the People, and Chief priests, and Scribes, and they brought him into their Council, saying, if thou be Christ, tell us. And he said to them, If I tell you, you will not believe me: If I also ask, you will not answer me, nor dismiss me. But from henceforth the Son of Man shall be sitting on the Right Hand of the Power of God. And they all said, Art thou then Son of God? Who said, You say, that I am. And they said, What need we any farther Testimony? For our selves have heard from his own Mouth. And all the Multitude of them rising up, led him to *Pilate*. And they began to accuse him, saying, We have found this Man subverting our Nation, and prohibiting to give Tributes to *Cæsar*, and saying, that he is Christ the King. And *Pilate* asked him, saying Art thou the King of the *Jews*? But he answering, said, Thou say'st it. And *Pilate* said to the Chief Priests and Multitudes I find no Cause in this Man. But they were the more earnest, saying, He stirs up the People, teaching throughout all *Jewry*, beginning from *Galilee* even hither. But *Pilate* hearing of *Galilee*,



*Galilee*, ask'd if the Man were of *Galilee*. And when he understood, that he was of *Herod's* Jurisdiction he sent him back to *Herod* who was also himself at *Jerusalem* in those Days. And *Herod* seeing *Jesus*, was very glad; for he had desired a long time to see him, because he heard many things of him, and hop'd to see some Sign wrought by him. And he ask'd him in many Words. But he answer'd him nothing. And there stood the Chief Priests and the Scribes constantly accusing him. And *Herod*, with his Army, despis'd him; and he mock'd him, putting on him a white Garment, and sent him back to *Pilate*. And *Herod* and *Pilate* were made Friends that Day; for before they were Enemies one to another. And *Pilate* calling together the Chief Priests and Magistrates, and the People, said to them, You have presented to me this Man, as perverting the People; and behold, I examining him before you, have found no Cause in this Man, of these things whereof you accuse him: No, nor *Herod* neither; for I sent you to him, and behold, nothing worthy of death is done by him. I will chastise him therefore, and dismiss him. And he was of necessity to release to them one on the Festival Day. But the whole Multitude together cryed out, saying, Dispatch him, and release to us *Barabbas*; who was, for a certain Sedition made in

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in the City, and Murder, cast into Prison. And *Pilate* again spoke to them, desirous to release Jesus. But they cried again, saying, Crucify, crucify him. And he the third time, said to them, Why, what Evil has this Man done? I find no Cause of Death in him. I will correct him therefore, and let him go. But they were instant with loud Voices, requiring, that he might be crucified. And their Voices prevail'd. And *Pilate* adjudged their Petition to be done. and he releas'd unto them, him that for Murder and Sedition had been cast into prison whom they demanded; but Jesus he delivered to their Pleasure. And when they led him forth, they took one *Simon* of *Cyrene* coming from the Country; and they laid the Cross upon him to carry after Jesus. And there followed him a great Multitude of People, and of Women, who bewail'd and lamented him. But Jesus turning to them, said, Daughters of *Jerusalem*, weep not for me but weep for your selves and for your Children. For behold the Days shall come, wherein they will say, Blessed are the Barren, and the Wombs that have not born, and the Paps that have not given Suck. Then shall they begin to say to the Mountains, Fall upon us; and to the Hills, cover us. For if in the green Wood they do these things, what will be done in the dry? And there were led

led also other two Malefactors with him to be executed. And after they came to the place which is called *Calvary*, there they crucified him, and the Thieves, one on the Right-Hand, and the other on the Left. And Jesus said, Father, forgive them, for they know not what they do. But they dividing his garments, did cast Lots. And the People stood looking on, and the Princes with them, derided him, saying, Others he has sav'd, let him save himself, if this be Christ the Elect of God And the Soldiers also mock'd him, coming to him, and offering him Vinegar, saying, if thou be the King of the *Jews*, save thy self. And there was also a Superscription writ over him in Greek and Latin, and Hebrew Letters, *This is the King of the Jews*. And one of those Thieves that were hanged, blasphem'd him, saying, If thou be Christ save thyself and us. But the other answering, rebuk'd him, saying, Neither dost thou fear God, whereas thou art under the same Condemnation? And we indeed justly; for we receive what is worthy of our Deeds; but this Man has done no Evil. And he said to Jesus, Lord, remember me, when thou comest into thy Kingdom. And Jesus said to him, *Amen* I say to thee, This Day thou shalt be with me in Paradise. And it was almost the Sixth Hour; and there came Darkness upon the whole Earth until the Ninth

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Ninth Hour. And the Sun was darkned, and the Veil of the Temple was rent in the midst. And Jesus crying out with a loud Voice, said, Father, into thy Hands I commend my Spirit. And saying this, HE GAVE UP THE GHOST.

And the Centurion seeing what was done, glorified God, saying, Verily this Man was Just. And all the Multitude of them that were present together at that Sight, and saw the things that were done, return'd, knocking their Breasts, And all his Acquaintance stood afar off, and the Women that had follow'd him from *Galilee*, seeing these things.

And behold, a Man named *Joseph* (who was an Officer, a good Man and just; he had not consented to their Counsel and Doings) of *Arimathea*, a City of *Jewry*, who also himself expected the Kingdom of God. This Man came to *Pilate* and ask'd the Body of Jesus. And taking it down, wrapt it in fine Linen, and laid it in a Monument hew'd of Stone wherein never yet any Man had been laid.

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The Passion of our Lord Jesus Christ, according to S. *John*, Chap. xviii.

*Which is said by the Church on Good-Friday.*

AT that time Jesus went forth with his Disciples beyond the Torrent *Cedron*, where there was a Garden, into which



which he entred, and his Disciples. And *Judas* also that betray'd him, knew the place; because Jesus had often resorted thither, together with his Disciples. *Judas* therefore having receiv'd a band of Men and Ministers, from the Chief Priests, and Pharisees, comes thither with Lanthorns, and Torches, and Weapons. Jesus therefore knowing all things, that were to come upon him, went forth, and said to them, Whom seek ye? They answer'd him; Jesus of *Nazareth*. Jesus said to them, I am He. And *Judas* also that betray'd him, stood with them. As soon therefore, as he said to them, I am he, they reel'd backward, and fell to the ground. Again therefore he asked them; Whom seek ye? And they said Jesus of *Nazareth*. Jesus answered: I have told you, I am He: If therefore you seek me, let these go away. That the word might be fulfilled which he said, That of them, whom thou hast given me, I have not lost any. *Simon Peter* therefore having a Sword, drew it out, and struck the Servant of the High Priest, and cut off his Right Ear. And the Name of the Servant was *Malchus*. Jesus therefore said to *Peter*, put up thy Sword into the Scabbard: The Chalice, which my Father has given me, shall not I drink it? The Band therefore, and the Tribune, and the Ministers of the *Jews*, apprehended Jesus, and bound him; and they



they brought him to *Annas* first, for he was Father-in-law to *Caiaphas*, who was the High Priest of that Year. And *Caiaphas*, was he, that had given Counsel to the *Jews*, that it is expedient, that one Man die for the People. And *Simon Peter* follow'd Jesus, and another Disciple. And that Disciple was known to the High Priest, and went in with Jesus into the Court of the High Priest. But *Peter* stood without at the Door. The other Disciple therefore that was known to the High Priest, went forth, and spoke to the Portress, and brought in *Peter*. The Maid therefore that was Portress, saith to *Peter*, Art not thou also of this Man's Disciples? He says to her, I am not. And the Servants and Ministers stood at a Fire of Coals, because it was cold, and warm'd themselves. And with them was *Peter* also standing, and warming himself. the High Priest therefore ask'd Jesus, concerning his Disciples, and his Doctrine. Jesus answer'd him, I have openly spoken to the world: I have always taught in the Synagogue, and in the Temple, where all the *Jews* resort together? and in private I have spoken nothing. Why askest thou me? Ask them that have heard what I have spoke unto them: Behold they know what I have said. When he had said these things one of the Ministers standing by, gave Jesus a Blow, saying, Answerest thou the High Priest

Priest so? Jesus answer'd him, If I have spoken ill, give testimony of Evil; but if well, Why strikest thou me? And *Annas* sent him bound to *Caiaphas* the High Priest. And *Simon Peter* was standing and warming himself: They said therefore to him, Art not thou also of his Disciples? He denied, and said, I am not. One of the Servants of the High Priest (a Relation of him whose Ear Peter did cut off) says to him, Did not I see thee in the Garden with him? Again therefore *Peter* denied. And forthwith the Cock crew. They therefore bring Jesus from *Caiaphas* to the Palace. And it was Morning: And they went not into the Palace, lest being contaminated, they might not eat the Pasch. *Pilate* therefore went forth to them without, and said What Accusation bring you against this Man? They answer'd, and said to him, If he were not a Malefactor, we would not have deliver'd him up to thee. *Pilate* therefore said to them: take him you, and according to your Law judge him. The Jews therefore said to him, It is not lawful for us to kill any Man. That the Word of Jesus might be fulfill'd which he said, signifying what Death he should Die. *Pilate* therefore went into the Palace again, and call'd Jesus, and said to him Art thou the King of the *Jews*? Jesus answer'd, Say'st thou this of thy self, or have others told

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it thee of me? *Pilate* answer'd, Why am I a *Jew*? Thy own Nation and the Chief Priests have deliver'd thee up to me; what hast thou done? *Jesus* answer'd, My Kingdom is not of this World; if my Kingdom were of this World, My Ministers verily would strive that I should not be deliver'd to the *Jews*; but now my Kingdom is not from hence. *Pilate* therefore said to him, Art thou a King then? *Jesus* answer'd, Thou sayest that I am a King. For this was I Born, and for this came I into the World, that I should give Testimony to the truth. Every one that is of the Truth, hears my Voice. *Pilate* says to him, What is Truth? And when he had said this, he went forth again to the *Jews*, and says to them, I find no Crime in him: But you have a custom that I should release one to you in the Pasch; will you therefore have me release to you the King of the *Jews*? They all therefore cry'd again, saying, Not him, but *Barabbas*. And *Barabbas* was a Thief. Then therefore *Pilate* took *Jesus*, and scourg'd him. And the Soldiers plating a Crown of Thorns, put it upon his Head; and they put about him a Purple Garment: And they came to him, and said, Hail King of the *Jews*, and they gave him Blows. *Pilate* went forth again, and says to them, Behold, I bring him forth to you, that you may know, that I find no Crime

in

in him. Jesus therefore went forth, carrying the Crown of Thorns and the Purple Vestment. and he saith to them, Behold the Man. When the Chief Priests therefore, and the Ministers, had seen him they cry'd, saying, Crucifie, Crucifie him, *Pilate* says to them, Take you him, and Crucifie him; for I find no Crime in him. The *Jews* answer'd him, We have a Law, and according to that Law he ought to Die, because he has made himself the Son of God. When *Pilate* therefore had heard this Saying, he fear'd the more. And he enter'd into the Palace again; and he says to Jesus, Whence art thou? But Jesus gave him no Answer. *Pilate* therefore says to him, speakest thou not to me? Knowest thou not, that I have Power to crucifie thee, and have power to release thee? Jesus answer'd, thou should'st not have any Power over me, unless it were given thee from above. therefore he that has betray'd me to thee, has the greater Sin. From henceforth *Pilate* sought to release him: But the *Jews* cry'd, saying, If thou release this Man, thou art not *Cæsar's* Friend. Every one that makes himself a King, opposeth *Cæsar*. But *Pilate*, when he had heard these Words, brought forth Jesus; and he sat in the Judgment-Seat in the Place, that is called *Lithostrotos*, and in the Hebrew *Gabatha*. And it was the Parasceve of the Pasch,



Pasch, about the Sixth Hour; and he says to the *Jews*, Behold your King: But they cry'd, Away, away with him, Crucifie him. *Pilate* says to them, shall I crucifie your King? The Chief Priest answer'd, we have no King, but *Cæsar*. Then therefore he deliver'd him to them, to be Crucified. And they took Jesus, and led him forth: And carrying a Cross for himself, he went forth into that place, which is called the Place of *Calvary*, in Hebrew *Golgotha*; where they crucified him, and with him two others, on each Side one, and in the midst Jesus. And *Pilate* writ a Title also, and put it upon the Cross. And it was written, *Jesus of Nazareth, the King of the Jews*. This Title therefore many of the *Jews* did read; because the Place, where Jesus was crucified, was nigh to the City; and it was writ in Hebrew, Greek, and Latin. The Chief Priests therefore of the *Jews*, said to *Pilate*, Write not, the King of the *Jews*, but that he said, I am the King of the *Jews*. *Pilate* answer'd, What I have writ, I have writ. The Soldiers therefore, when they had crucified him, took his Garments (and they made four Parts, to every Soldier a Part) And his Coat was without Seam, wrought from the top throughout. They said therefore one to another. Let us not cut it, but let us cast Lots for it, whose it shall

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be:



be; that the Scripture might be fulfill'd, saying, They have parted my Garments among them, and for my Vesture they have cast Lots. And the Soldiers did these things. And there stood beside the Cross of Jesus, his Mother, and his Mother's Sister, *Mary of Cleophas*, and *Mary Magdalen*. When Jesus therefore had seen his Mother, and the Disciple standing whom he loved, he says to his Mother, Woman, behold thy Son. After that, he says to the Disciple, Behold thy Mother. And from that Hour, the Disciple took her to his own. Afterward Jesus knowing, that all things were now finish'd; that the Scripture might be fulfill'd, he says, I thirst. A Vessel therefore stood there, full of Vinegar; and they putting a Sponge full of Vinegar about Hyssop, offer'd it to his Mouth: Jesus therefore, having taken the Vinegar, said, It is finish'd, And bowing his Head, HE GAVE UP THE GHOST. The *Jews* therefore, (because it was the *Parasceve*) that the Bodies might not remain on the Cross on the Sabbath (for that was a great Sabbath-Day) they desired *Pilate*, that their Legs might be broken, and they might be taken away, The Soldiers therefore came; and of the first they broke the Legs, and of the other that was Crucified with him. But being come to Jesus, when they saw that he was Dead, they

they did not break his Legs; but one of the Soldiers, with a Spear, open'd his Side, and immediately issued forth Blood and Water. And he that saw it, has given Testimony; and his Testimony is true. And he knows that he says true; that you also may believe. For these things were done that the Scripture might be fulfill'd; You shall not break a bone of him. And again another Scripture says, They shall look on him whom they pierced.

And after these things, *Joseph of Arimathea* (because he was a Disciple of Jesus, but secret, for fear of the *Jews*) desir'd *Pilate*, that he might take away the Body of Jesus: And *Pilate* gave him leave. He came therefore, and took away the Body of Jesus. *Nicodemus* also came, he that at the first came to Jesus by Night, bringing a Mixture of Myrrh and Aloes, about a Hundred Pounds. They took therefore the Body of Jesus, and bound it in Linnen Clothes, with the Spices, as the Manner is with the *Jews* to Bury. And there was in the Place, where he was Crucified, a Garden, and in the Garden a new Monument, wherein no Man yet had been laid; there therefore, because of the Parasceve of the *Jews*, they laid Jesus, because the Monument was hard by.

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# H Y M N S

For the whole Y E A R.

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*Upon the Sundays and Week-days  
of Advent.*

The H Y M N at Even-Song

*Creator alme Siderum.*

**C**R E A T O R of the Stars above ;  
The Light by which thy Faithful move ;  
The righteous Cause, and humble Vows  
Of those, whom you redeem'd, espouse.

Who, lest the specious Wiles of Hell  
Shou'd o'er the yielding World prevail,  
Compell'd by Love's enforc'd Decree,  
Do make yourself its Remedy.

Your early Suff'rings now begin  
To save the World involv'd in Sin,  
And from the Virgin's sacred Womb  
Continue to the Cross and Tomb.



The

The Voice no sooner sounds the Fame  
Of the Almighty Jesu's Name,  
But Heav'n and Hell at once agree  
And jointly bend their trembling Knee.  
Vouchsafe, O Sov'reign Judge, we pray,  
That at the last accounting Day  
Our Foe may not prevail, or we  
Give up the Souls were made for thee.  
May each succeeding Age proclaim  
Thy Glory and eternal Fame;  
And sing with the Celestial Host,  
The Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

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The H Y M N at Mattins.

*Verbum Supernum prodians.*

**T**HE Period's come, and lo, to Day  
The Son of God begins his Way,  
To rescue, at his wondrous Birth  
A World enslav'd to Sin and Earth-  
Our Minds, O God, with Light inspire,  
And warm our Hearts with heav'nly Fire,  
Till flaming with Seraphick Love,  
We relish only things above.  
That at the great and dreadful Day,  
When Heav'n and Hell contend for Prey;  
And Christ our Judge appoints for this  
Damnation, and for th' other Bliss,  
Our Lot with theirs mayn't be the same  
Who feed an unconsuming Flame,  
But rather grant, that we may see  
Thy heav'nly Face eternally.

To God the Father, and the Son,  
 And Holy Spirit, three in one,  
 Be endless Glory as before  
 The World began, so evermore.

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The HYMN at Lauds.

*En clara Vox redarguit.*

**A** Heavenly Voice and early Ray  
 Now chide the lazy Night away  
 With watchful Hearts and waking Eyes  
 Behold the Sun of Justice rise.

O rising Sun, attract our Mind  
 Like Morning Dew from Earth refin'd;  
 That we may learn with thee to rise,  
 And pay our Morning Sacrifice.

Behold, the Lamb is sent to pay  
 The Debt our Nature can't defray:  
 May, all, at least, compound th' Arrears  
 With humbled Hearts and grateful Tears.

That when he late returns in Ire,  
 To judge the trembling World by Fire;  
 we may escape the Judge, and find  
 A God, a Father, and a Friend.

May each succeeding Age, &c. 365.

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*Upon the Nativity, Circumcision, and the  
 Sundays till the Epiphany.*

The HYMN at Even-song and Mattins.

*Jesu Redemptor omnium.*

**O** Christ, the World's Redemption!  
 Co-partner of your Father's Throne!  
 whose



Whose equal unbeginning Light  
With Lustre fill'd primeval Night.

Reflection of your Father's Rays,  
The Hope and End of all our Ways :  
With gracious Ear our Vows attend,  
Whilst round the World our Pray'rs ascend.

Remember, you, O gracious Lord,  
(Th' eternal God's Co-equal Word)-  
In Virgin's Womb a Creature made,  
Our Nature wore for Nature's Aid.

Witness this joyful Noon of Night  
When you alone, our endless Light,  
Descending from your Father's Throne,  
Brought down the World's Redemption.

For this, glad Earth erects her Head :  
The Waters purl and wash their Bed :  
The joyful Spheres in Musick roll :  
Heaven and Earth your Birth extol.

Whilst these contrive new Ways to sing  
New Life restor'd, the new-born King :  
we ransom'd most of all rejoice  
with double Hymns of Heart and Voice.

May Age to Age for ever sing  
The Virgin's Son and Angels King,  
And praise with the Celestial Host  
The Father, Son and Holy Ghost.

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The HYMN at Lauds.

*A Solis Ortus Cardine.*

FROM ev'ry Part o'er which the Sun  
Does in its rolling Compass run,

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May

May Creatures all conspire to sing  
The Praises of our new-born King.

The God of Nature, for our Sake,  
Our servile Nature chose to take;  
With Flesh to lend our Flesh his Aid,  
And save the Works his Hands had made.

In *Mary's* Womb he takes his Place,  
And there erects his Seat of Grace:  
In Silence she ador'd and blest  
The sacred Myst'ry in her Breast

Her Virgin Womb, that chaste Abode,  
Becomes the Temple of her God;  
And she of Nature's Works alone,  
Above all Nature's Laws, conceives a Son.

Thus does the bearing Maid unfold  
The Myst'ry *Gabriel* foretold;  
Which *John* within his Mother's Womb  
Forefaw; and blest the Lamb to come.

Behold him in the Manger laid;  
A Sheaf of Straw his Royal Bed;  
And he, whose Bounty feeds the rest,  
Lies craving at his Mother's Breast.

Here Angels to their Maker sing:  
Here Heav'n's loud Quires with Echo's ring  
Whilst Shepherds here adore and know  
Their Pastor and Creator too.

May Age to Age for ever sing  
The Virgin's Son and Angels King,  
And praise with the Celestial Host  
The Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

On the Feast of the Holy Innocents.

The HYMN at Even-song and Lauds.

*Salvete Flores Martyrum.*

**H**A I L Martyrs Blossoms early blown,  
Just op'ning to the rising Sun;  
when *Herod*, like a Storm, arose  
And nipt each little blooming Rose.

Young tender Flocks, you first of all  
For Christ a greatful Victim fall;  
With Palms and Wreaths you sport and play,  
And at his Feet your Garlands lay.

May Age to Age for ever sing, &c. 367.

---

The HYMN at Mattins.

*Audit Tyrannus anxius.*

**T**H E jealous Tyrant saw with Fear  
The Prince of Princes Reign draw  
Foretold to sit on *Israel's* Throne, [near,  
And rule the Realms of *David's* Crown.

Foaming with Rage, he raves and cries:  
A Rival comes: To Arms: Arise:  
Make *Bethleem's* Cradles float in Blood,  
That he may perish in the Flood.

Why, *Herod*, this inhuman Rage?  
Or what avails this impious Stage?  
'Tis Christ alone you seek, and he  
Alone escapes your Cruelty.

May Age to Age for ever sing, &c. 367.

On the Epiphany.

The HYMN at Even-song and Mattins.

*Crudelis Herodes Deum.*

**W**HY, *Herod*, dost thou fear in vain,  
That Christ should take thy place and  
He seeks not here an earthly Throne [reign?  
Who comes to make all Heav'n our own.

Behold, a Star descends to day,  
And leads the Sages on their Way;  
To carry their mysterious Load  
By Light, to Light's own Fountain, God.

To day the Lamb descends, and leaves  
His heav'nly Fleece in *Jordan's* Waves;  
To wash, with a celestial Dew,  
The Stains of Sin he never knew.

And since the harden'd Jews mistook  
Both *Bethleem's* Star and *Jordan's* Brook,  
The Waters, to reproach their Sin,  
At *Cana* blush and turn to Wine.

Glory to thee, O Christ, whose Rays  
Illustrated the Gentiles Ways;  
Whilst equal Praises still repeat  
The Father, and the Paraclete.

The HYMN at Lauds.

*O sola magnarum Urbium.*

**L**ET other Cities strive, which most  
Can of their strength or Heroes boast:  
*Bethleem* alone is chose to be  
The Seat of Heav'n-born Majesty.

Here

Here while our God Incarnate lay  
Th' officious Stars their Homage pay :  
A Sun-like Meteor quits its Sphere,  
To shew the Sun of Justice here.

Hither the faithful Sages ran,  
To own their King, both God and Man :  
And with their Incense, Myrrh, and Gold,  
The Myt'ries of their Vows unfold.

To God the Censer's Smoke ascends :  
The Gold the Sov'reign King attends :  
In Myrrh the bitter Type we see  
Of Suffering and Mortality.

Glory to thee, &c. 370.

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In the SUNDAY Office

. The HYMN at Mattins.

*To be said from the Octave of the Epiphany, till the first  
Sunday of Lent, and from the Sunday nearest to the  
first Day of October, till Advent.*

*Primo die quo Trinitas.*

**T**HE happy Day will soon disclose,  
Whereon the new Creation rose :  
Whereon Christ rising from the Grave,  
Mankind made free, and Death a Slave.

Hence, lazy Sleep : Let's all arise,  
With cheerful Hearts, and waking Eyes.

And, with the Royal Prophet, pray  
Before the Dawning of the Day.

Let's pray, that God an Ear may lend,  
And his indulgent Hand extend,

To



To purify our guilty Souls,  
And wing their Flight above the Poles.

While in these quiet Hours we sing,  
And make his House with Praises ring;  
Each happy Moment of the Day,  
May he with heav'nly Gifts repay.

O thou, the Father's glorious Light,  
Direct our wandering Steps aright;  
And master by a brighter Beam,  
Those Passions that our Souls inflame.

Lest earthly Bodies prone to Ill,  
Become more weak and yielding still;  
And burning with impure Desires,  
Increase the raging of Hell Fires.

O Christ vouchsafe, we humbly pray,  
To wash our Stains of Guilt away;  
And grant us, freed from mortal Strife,  
The blest Reward of endless Life.

In this, most gracious Father, hear  
Thro' Christ thy equal Son, our Pray'r,  
Who with the Holy Ghost and thee  
Resides and reigns eternally.

The HYMN at Lauds.

*Æterne rerum Conditor.*

O God, who by alternate Sway,  
Didst make the Night succeed the Day;  
That tir'd with Labour, we may close  
Our wearied Eyes in soft Repose.

The early Harbinger of Light  
Already bids farewell to Night,

And

And calls aloud the rising Day,  
To shew the Traveller his Way.

Rais'd by his Voice, the Morning Star  
Discovers Day-Break from afar,  
Whilst secret Mischiefs take their Flight,  
And vanish with the shades of Night.

His Note revives the Sailors Hearts,  
And lays the Storms by Secret Arts:  
The Church's Rock his Musick hears,  
And burst with Grief, dissolves in Tears.

Let's then our drowsy Beds forsake;  
The Cock excites us to awake,  
And chides the Sluggard that delays  
To rise and sing his makers Praise.

New hopes revive at his shrill Voice,  
And Sinners at the Sound rejoice-  
The Robber throws his Sword away,  
and Faith renew'd returns with Day.

Behold us Lord diseas'd with Sin,  
And raise us up to Health again:  
Cast but a Look our Sins decay,  
And wash themselves in Tears away.

Convert dull Sleep to Thoughts divine:  
Thro' all our darken'd Senses shine;  
That early Accents we may raise,  
And our first Voices sing thy Praise.

May Age to Age thy wonders tell,  
Eternal Praise thy Works reveal,  
And sing with the Celestial Host,  
The Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

Another

To purify our guilty Souls,  
And wing their Flight above the Poles.

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And make his House with Praises ring;  
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The H Y M N at Lauds.

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Eternal Praise thy Works reveal,  
And sing with the Celestial Host,  
The Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

Another

## Another H Y M N at Mattins.

To be said from the Oflave of Whitsuntide, till the  
Sunday nearer the first Day of October.

*Noſte Surgentes vigilemus.*

**R**ise, watchful Soul awake thy sweetest Praise,  
To Sov'reign Christ thy tuneful numbers raise,  
With Psalms and Hymns thy Mind delight,  
And sing away the shades of Night.  
That as in Musick now our Hearts proclaim,  
Like Heav'nly Quires our great Creators Fame,  
Our End amongst the Blest may be  
To live, O God, and sing to Thee.  
For this Petition, Lord to thee we fly;  
Three sacred Persons in one Deity;  
Whose Praises sung from Pole to Pole,  
In endless Alleluja's roll.

---

The HYMN at Lauds.

*Ecce jam Noctis.*

**N**ow Night descends: the less'ning Shadows fly,  
And bright *Aurora* climbs the Morning Sky:  
On thee O Sov'reign Judge of all,  
Our Hearts with early accents call.  
That thou to tender Mercy, Lord, inclin'd,  
May'st heal the Anguish of our gulty Mind,  
And crown our Vows amongst the Blest  
With joys in everlasting Rest.  
For this Petition, &c. as above.

The



*throughout the Year.*

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The HYMN at Prime.

*Jam lucis orto Sidere.*

NOW Morning Light awakes the Day,  
Thee, Sovereign Lord, thy Suppliants  
To guide our Actions by the Light, [pray,  
Secure from all Attempts of Night. [Reign  
With Shades conclude pale Discord's  
Our Tongues with decent Bounds restrain:  
Shut all Access by which the Eyes  
Let in Deceit and Vanities.

Drive lazy Sleep before the Day,  
And purge our Hearts from all Allay.  
With just Retrenchments of Excess  
Our Bodies vicious Flames suppress.  
That when the less'ning Beams of Light  
Give way to the returning Night,  
Our Minds by Sin unstain'd, may raise  
Their sweetest Notes to Sing thy Praise.

May Age to Age thy Wonders, &c. 373.

---

The HYMN at the Third Hour.

*Nunc Sancte nobis Spiritus.*

Spirit of God, in Nature one  
With both the Father and the Son,  
Our long resisting Breasts inspire  
With spreading Heat and heav'nly Fire.  
Our Senses, Tongues, and Hearts inflame  
With Energy to sound thy Name,  
That glowing Zeal may Warmth impart,  
And spread thy Love in every Heart.

In this most gracious, &c. p. 372.

The

## The HYMN at the Sixth Hour.

*Reſtor Potens.*

**A**LL ruling God! Unerring Way!  
 Whom all things in their Courſe obey!  
 At whoſe Command the riſing Sun  
 Shines gently bright and burns at Noon;  
 Extinguiſh in our flaming Will  
 Contention and Deſire of Ill:  
 With vigorous Health our Bodies bleſs,  
 And calm our Minds with endleſs Peace.  
 In this, moſt gracious, &c. 372.

---

## The HYMN at the Ninth Hour.

*Rerum Deus tenax Vigor.*

**O** God, the Energy of things, [ſprings;  
 From whom unmov'd all Motion  
 And by the order of whoſe Sway;  
 Succeeding Hours beget the Day;  
 Grant that our Evening may be bright,  
 Unmixt with Shades of ſinful Night;  
 That ſo eternal Glory may  
 Conclude our Life's laborious Day.  
 In this, moſt gracious, &c. 372.

---

## The HYMN at Even-ſong.

*Lucis Creator optime.*

**B**leſt Maker of the radiant Light,  
 Who from the darkſome Womb of  
 [Night,  
 Didſt make the Sun, at Nature's Birth,  
 To ſhew the beauteous Face of Earth:

Who

Who of the Morn and Evening Ray  
Mad'st measur'd Light, and call'dst it Day ;  
Whilst fable Night involves the Spheres,  
Vouchsafe to hear our vocal Tears.

Lest our frail Mind, on Creatures bent,  
should hug its Chains and Banishment :  
And whilst it thus supinely lies,  
Forget to use its wings and rise.

O may we then our Souls exert,  
And shake their Pinions from the Dirt,  
To soar on high, and like the Dove,  
Find nought to fix on but above.

In this most gracious, &c. 372.

---

The HYMN at Complin.

*Te lucis ante Terminum.*

O God before the Close of Day,  
We beg thy usual Mercies may  
Direct us with thy purer Light  
Thro' all the Dangers of the Night.

Suppress our Foes infernal Arts,  
Lest sensual Dreams defile our Hearts  
With vain deluding Thoughts that creep  
On heedless Minds disarm'd with Sleep.

In this most gracious, &c.

---

The HYMN on Monday at Mattins.

*Somno refectis Artibus.*

O God be present, and inspire [Quire  
With heavenly Songs our Morning  
While we, refresh'd with Sleep, awake;  
And our neglected Beds forsake,

Let

Let our first Voices sound thy Name;  
 Thy Love our first Desires inflame;  
 That all our following actions may  
 By thee be sanctified this Day.

Rise, glorious Sun, adorn thy Sky;  
 Ye gloomy Shades of darkness fly:  
 That all the Mischiefs of the Night  
 May vanish at approaching Light.

Thus we, O Lord thy suppliants pray  
 To drive the Shades of Sin away:  
 And in our Songs thy Name shall be  
 Exalted to Eternity.

In this most gracious, &c. 372.

The HYMN at Lauds.

*Splendor paternæ gloriæ.*

**O** Splendor of Paternal Light!  
 Thou Beam proceeding no less bright!  
 Great Source of Glory! boundless Ray,  
 That adds new Lustre to the Day!

True Sun that ever shin'st the same,  
 Infuse into our Souls a Beam  
 Descending from the Dove Divine,  
 That Light thro' ev'ry Sense may shine.

And thou, O Father, thron'd above,  
 Father of Majesty and Love;  
 With suppliant Vows we thee implore,  
 What Sin defac'd again restore.

Confirm us when we walk aright;  
 Invidious Clamours put to Flight;  
 Crosses and ill Events redress;  
 And guide our Actions to Success.

So rule our Minds that they may be  
Th' unspotted Seat of Chastity :  
May Faith inspire a nobler Heat,  
And Truth prevail o'er all Deceit;

Our hungry minds on Christ be fed,  
Our Thirst by Faith in him supplied,  
Whilst we in secret revels bless  
The Fountain of our Mind's Excess.

As the glad Hours thus slide away,  
Let Modesty begin the Day,  
And Faith be the Meridian Light  
Unmixt with shades of doubtful Night.

The Morning Lights their Beams display,  
May God so rise in us to Day,  
In God the Father all the Son,  
And he in him, intirely one.

May Age to Age thy Wonders tell,  
Eternal Praise thy Works reveal,  
And sing with the Celestial Host,  
The Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

---

The HYMN at Even-song.

*Immenſe Cæli Conditor.*

**C**reator, God immense and wise!  
At whose Command the liquid Skies  
Around the World, in Order flew,  
With Streams above and Streams below.

To each assigning Veins and Ways,  
By which that Element allays  
The wasting Fires of barren Earth,  
And fits the Soil for fruitful Birth.

So,



So, gracious God, may'st thou impart  
Thy Streams of Grace t'enrich our Heart,  
Lest Sin's consuming Fires decay  
Our Tenement of Fruitless Clay.

May Faith improve our inward Sight,  
And guide our Wills with heavenly Light,  
That no vain Fires may lead astray,  
Nor Errors shrowd that glorious Ray.

In this, most gracious, &c. 372.

---

The HYMN on Tuesday at Mattins.

*Consors paterni luminis.*

**T**HOU Lusture of thy Fathers Ray;  
Thou light of Lights thy self the Day:  
Our midnight Songs with Grace inspire,  
And grant us all we should desire.

All Doubts from anxious Minds expel,  
And darker Shades of Sin and Hell;  
The fond desire of Sleep repress,  
And all the Sins of Slothfulness.

May'st thou O Christ, exalt our Quire  
With lively Faith and active Fire,  
That never ceasing we may pray,  
And mend our Lives from Day to Day.

In this, most gracious, &c. 372.

---

The HYMN at Lauds.

*Ales diei Nuncius.*

**T**HE early Bird, with cheerful Cry,  
Awakes us when the Morning's nigh:  
Christ calls us so without delay,  
To rise and meet eternal Day.

He

He calls aloud, No longer steep  
Your sluggish Thoughts in drowsy Sleep:  
But sober, just, and chaste appear;  
For I, your Saviour, now am near.

Let's answer then, and Christ implore  
As loud as he call'd out before:

Let us be sober, pray, and weep;  
Devoted Hearts should never sleep.  
Awake us Christ with purest Light,  
And break the Fetters of the Night:  
The bonds of harden'd Sins unloose,  
And new and brighter Beams infuse.

May Age to Age thy Wonders, &c. 379.

---

The HYMN at Even-song.

*Telluris Alme Conditor.*

O God, who when at Nature's Birth  
The Waters hid the Face of Earth;  
Didst make the Shores the Floods restrain,  
And raise the Land above the Main:

That teeming Earth might Herbage yield,  
And Flow'rs and Fruit adorn the Field;  
At once to charm the Taste and Eye,  
With Pleasure and Variety.

Grant thus our Souls may rise from Sin,  
To bear the Fruits of Grace again,  
Whilst Floods of Tears resort to kill  
The Passions that enflame our Will.

May we in all that's good rejoice,  
At ev'ry Call obey thy Voice;  
And, Strangers to the Ways of Death,  
Untainted yield our parting Breath.

In this, most gracious, &c. 372.

The

The HYMN on Wednesday at Mattins.  
*Rerum Creator optime.*

**O** God, whose Power did all create,  
 And gently governs every State;  
 Release our Minds by Sleep opprest,  
 And lull'd in too profound a Rest.

And thee, O Christ, we humbly pray,  
 Release the Debt we cannot pay:  
 To bless thee we our Beds forsake,  
 And our Neglected Slumbers break.

May we the Prophets just Commands,  
 All Night with lifted Minds and Hands,  
 Fulfil; and Pray, thus taught to do  
 By his and *Paul's* Example too.

To thee our Bosoms we unfold;  
 Lord our offences there behold:  
 And while we weep, and while we pray,  
 Wash thou our Stains of Sin away.

In this, most gracious, &c. 312.

The HYMN at Lauds.

*Nox & tenebræ & nubila.*

**D**ark night and gloomy mists that shroud  
 The World beneath a stormy Cloud,  
 Fly quickly hence the gleamy white  
 Shews Christ approaching with the Light.

And thou thick Darkness that dost bound  
 With sable Arms this Earth around,  
 Begone: the Sun New Lustre brings,  
 And shews again the Face of Things.

Thee, Christ, and only thee we own  
 With Hearts sincere, and Songs of Moan:

Thy

Thy Servants beg thou wilt dispense  
Thy watchful Care thro' every Sense.

The many Ills inhabit there  
Will vanish, when thy Beams appear :  
Come then, thou true Celestial Light,  
And drive away those Shades of Night.

May Age to Age thy Wonders, &c. 379.

---

The H Y M N at Even-song.

*Cæli Deus Sanctissime.*

**O** Source of Light, whose glorious Ray  
Improves the fiery Noon of Day,  
And paints the lucid Realms more bright  
With beauteous Gleams of burnish'd Light.

Who round the World, twice two days old,  
The burning Luminary roll'd ;  
And taught the Moon and Stars to steer  
Their roving Course around the Sphere.

That certain Periods thus might shew  
How Time's alternate Seasons flow :  
How Days and Nights and Months succeed,  
And Years supply each other's stead.

Restore in us thy heavenly Day,  
And drive the Night of Sin away ;  
That Man, like them, from Darkness free,  
May end his Course and rest in thee.

In this, most gracious, &c. 372.

---

The H Y M N on Thursday, at Mattins.

*Nox atra rerum contegit.*

**N**OW Darkness spreads her sable Wings,  
And hides the different Face of Things:  
Thee,

Thee, O unbyass'd Judge of Hearts,  
 Our Songs implore, e'er Night departs,  
 To cleanse us from each mortal Stain,  
 And raise our Souls to Life again,  
 Thy sov'reign Grace, O Lord, dispense,  
 And heal the Wound of ev'ry Sense.

Surcharg'd with Sin, the guilty Mind  
 Is heavy and to Sloth inclin'd;  
 But struggles, and would fain be free  
 To fly rejoicing, Lord, to thee.

Those Shades of Darkness then, that dwell  
 Close in our inmost Mind, expel;  
 That it may rise from Death and Night,  
 Exulting in immortal Light.

In this, most gracious, &c. 372.

The H Y M N at Lauds.

*Lux ecce surgit aurea.*

**B**Efore the Face of glorious Light,  
 Dark Shadows wing their hasty Flight,  
 Which led our Steps so long astray  
 Thro' Error's wide forbidden Way.

O may this Light for ever shine,  
 And fill our Souls with Beams divine:  
 Lest sinful Objects drag the Will;  
 Or Fictions prompt our Speech to Ill.

May all the Day so glide along,  
 That Truth may only move the Tongue,  
 Nor Guilt our Hands or Eyes disdain,  
 Lest Sin o'er shadow us again.

T'h' eternal Eye, that sits above,  
 Observes us; and each Step we move,

Beholds



Beholds us if we act aright,  
From Morning to returning Night,  
May Age to Age thy Wonders, &c. 379.

---

The HYMN at Even-song.

*Magnus Deus Potentiæ.*

O God, whose watry Stores supply  
The liquid Realms of Seas and Sky  
With fruitful Stocks of Fish and Fowl,  
To fly the Air, and swim the Pool.

Who taught the Birds to soar on high,  
Whilst Fish their finny Pinion ply;  
That each, tho' born of one Descent,  
Might fill its several Element.

Grant that our Souls, now past the Flood  
Of Christ's redeeming Tears and Blood,  
May raise themselves on Wing, and fly  
The Dangers of Mortality.

That none may sink beneath their Fate,  
Nor soar on Wings of Self-conceit;  
Let earthly Minds sink once for all,  
Or rais'd too high, encrease their Fall.

In this, most gracious, &c. 372.

---

The HYMN on Friday, at Mattins.

*Tu Trinitatis Unitas.*

Thou great mysterious Three and One,  
Whose Pow'r commands the World a-  
While we our nightly Voices raise, (lone,  
Attend and listen to thy Praise.

Now, all things hush'd in Silence take  
The Sweets of Sleep, thy Suppliants wake,  
S And

And beg, O Lord, that thou wilt cure  
The Wounds of Sin that we endure.

And all those Deeds that fly the Light  
For Shelter in the Shades of Night,  
Do thou with a descending Ray  
Dispel, and wash their Stains away.

That whilst to thee our Songs complain,  
No inward Sloth, or outward Stain,  
With their contagious Ills may bind  
The active Vigour of the Mind.

We therefore, Lord, thy Suppliants pray,  
Thy Grace may guard our Souls to Day,  
That guided by so pure a Light,  
Our Lives may brighten in thy sight.

May Age to Age thy Wonders, &c. 379.

The HYMN at Lauds.

*Æterna Cæli Gloria.*

**E**Ternal Blaze of heavenly Light,  
Thou happy Wish of mortal Sight,  
Co-heir of God's Paternal Throne,  
A spotless Virgin's only Son ;

Vouchsafe that we our Souls may raise  
On noblest Thoughts to sing thy Praise ;  
That everlasting Numbers may  
Our grateful Tribute justly pay.

The Morning Star now climbs the Sky,  
The Sun succeeds and Shadows fly :  
So may the Dawn of inward Light  
Arise, and chase the Works of Night.

So may thy saving Influence  
Diffuse thy Light thro' every Sense :

And

And thro' the Dangers of the Day  
Our Lives unstain'd to Night convey.

Deep in our Souls may Faith take Root,  
And first produce Celestial Fruit ;  
Next Hope our heavenly Progress move,  
And both conclude in endless Love.

May Age to Age thy Wonders, &c. 379.

---

The H Y M N at Even-song.

*Hominis Superne Conditor.*

**M**An's sov'reign God, to whom we owe  
Both all we are, and all we do :  
Who from the teeming Womb of Earth  
Gav'st servile Brutes and Reptils Birth.

That Monsters of the Land and Deep,  
Awak'd to Life from Realms of Sleep,  
By Turns might their Obedience pay  
To nobler Man's Imperial Sway.

Suppress what e'er by sensual Arts,  
Like Insects, breeds in earthly Hearts ;  
Before those Sins to Monsters grow,  
And move the Wheels of all we do.

From noisy Strife our Souls release,  
Cement the Ties of heavenly Peace ;  
Show'r down thy Streams of Grace, till we  
Meet our Reward and Bliss in thee.

In this, most gracious, &c. 372.

---

The H Y M N on Saturday, at Mattins.

*Summæ Parens Clementiæ.*

**O** God, by whose Command is sway'd  
This order'd World which thou hast  
made, S 2 Parent

Parent of heavenly Clemency,  
In Nature One, in Persons Three.

With gracious Ear our Cries attend,  
Whilst Sighs and vocal Tears ascend;  
That freed from Sin, our Souls may be  
More spacious for receiving thee.

Our Loins, distemper'd with Desires,  
Make pure by thy refining Fires;  
That Heaven's seraphick Love may tie  
Our Hearts to strictest Purity.

While the dark Hours that pass along  
Divide themselves to hear our Song;  
Encrease in us that heavenly Love  
With Gifts descending from above.

In this, most gracious. *Ec.* 372.

The H Y M N at Lauds.

*Aurora jam spargit Polum.*

**A**urora does her Beams display  
And shews the bright approach of Day  
May all Disorders of the Night  
Disperse before the glorious Light.

Loose vicious and intruding Dreams,  
And whatsoe'er the Mind inflames;  
With all that hid in Darkness lay,  
Take speedy wing and fly away.

That the last Morning we shall see,  
(Which, Lord, we ask with bended Knee)  
May, when its rising Light displays,  
Here find us singing of thy Praise.

May Age to Age thy Wonders, *Ec.* 373.

*throughout the Year.*

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The H Y M N at Even-song.

*Jam Sol recedit igneus.*

**T**HE fiery Sun now rolls away,  
And hastens to the Close of Day ;  
Thy brightest Beams, O Lord, impart,  
And rise in our benighted Heart.

To us the Praises of thy Name  
Are Morning Song and Evening Theme ;  
Thus may we sing our selves to Rest  
Amidst the Musick of the Blest.

To God the Father and the Son,  
And Holy Spirit, Three in One,  
Be endless Glory, as before  
The World began, so evermore.

---

The H Y M N at Even-song, in Lent.

*Audi benigne Conditor.*

**H**EAR, O thou bounteous Maker, hear  
Our humble Vows with gracious Ear :  
Turn not thy saving Face away,  
Whilst on this solemn Fast we pray.

Great Searcher of our Hearts, to thee  
We here deplore our Misery :  
Behold we to thy Mercies fly,  
Do thou thy healing Grace apply.

Great are our Sins, O Lord, but thou  
Can'st pardon more than we can do :  
May our Defects, like Shadows, raise  
The Beauty and the Life of Grace.

May Fasts extinguish in our Will  
The Fuel and Desire of Ill :

S 3

That



That thus our Souls from Fetters free  
May only thirst and follow thee.

Grant, O most sacred Trinity,  
One undivided Unity :  
That Abstinence may here improve  
Our Claim to reign with thee above.

The H Y M N at Mattins.

*Ex more docti mystico.*

**F**ROM Heaven's own School's mysterious  
We've taught a Fast of forty Days : [Ways  
Let humble Sufferings, whilst we fast,  
Attone for our Disorders past.

'Tis this the Law and Prophets preach,  
Both *Moses* and *Elias* teach,  
And Christ, in whom they both are join'd,  
This great Example left behind.

Each Sense and Power must then abstain,  
And e'en Allowances restrain :  
Whilst Watching and Reserve augment  
The wholesome Abstinence of Lent.

Let's fly the Baits that Hell design'd  
For Snares to catch the heedless Mind :  
Nor leave the Foe one fenceless Way,  
By which he may our Souls betray.

With prostrate Hearts let's lay before  
Our Judge the Miseries we deplore :  
And bow'd beneath the threat'ning Rod,  
Disarm the just Revenge of God.

O God ! O Father ! our Excess  
Has long provok'd thy Tenderness.

Preserve

Preserve for us the same good Will :  
Tho' Rebels, we're thy Children still.

Remember, tho' we're brittle Earth,  
'Tis thou, O Lord, that gav'st us Birth :  
Then let us not those Works defame,  
That bear thy Image and thy Name.

Forget our Crimes, and grant Encrease  
Of Faith and Hope, of Love and Peace :  
That we may live as pleases thee,  
Both here and in Eternity.

Grant, O most sacred, &c. 390.

---

The HYMN at Lauds.

*O Sol Salutis, intimis.*

O Sov'reign Sun, diffuse thy Light,  
And clear our inmost Minds of Night :  
Thy Beams drive all that's dark away,  
And give the World a better Day.

Now Days of Grace with Mercy flow,  
O Lord, the Gift of Tears bestow,  
To wash our Stains in ev'ry part,  
Whilst heav'nly Fire consumes the Heart.

Rise crystal Tears from that same Source,  
From whence our Sins derive their Course :  
Nor cease, till harden'd Hearts relent,  
And soften'd by your Streams, repent.

Behold the happy Days return,  
The Days of Joy for them that mourn :  
May we of their Indulgence share,  
And bless the God that grants our Pray'r.

May Heav'n and Earth aloud proclaim  
The Trinity's Almighty Fame,

And we, restor'd to Grace, rejoice  
In Newness both of Hearts and Voice.

---

On Passion and Palm-Sunday.

The HYMN at Even-song.

*Vexilla Regis prodeunt.*

**B**Ehold the Royal Ensigns fly,  
The Cross's shining Mystery ;  
Where Life it self gave up it's Breath ;  
And Christ by dying conquer'd Death.  
'Th' audacious Steel let out a Flood  
Of Water mixt with saving Blood,  
Whilst Man's Redemption with the Tide  
Came rushing from the Saviour's Side.

What *David's* faithful Number told,  
Succeeding Nations thus unfold ;  
That God should rule from Main to Main,  
And Wood, not Steel, assert his Reign.

Hail beauteous Tree! whose Branches  
The Purple of his Royal Gore : [wore  
Preferr'd to bear those Arms, from whence  
Spring all our Blessing and Defence.

On thee, as in the World's great Scales,  
The Ransom of the World prevails :  
Our Sin, tho' great, his Pains out-weigh,  
And rescue Hell's expected Prey.

All hail, O happy mournful Tree,  
Our Hope with Christ is nail'd on thee :  
Grant to the Just Encrease of Grace,  
And mediate, for the Sinner, Peace.

Blest

Blest Trinity, to thee we sing,  
From whom above all Graces spring :  
Thy Crowns above on us bestow,  
Who conquer by the Cross below,

---

The H Y M N at Mattins.

*Pange Lingua gloriosi Lauream, &c.*

Sing, O my Tongue, the glorious Crown  
Which Christ, the God of Battels, won :  
How on the Cross thy God on high  
Triumphs in Pomp and Victory ;  
And yields for us his saving Breath  
At once to die and vanquish Death.

A kind Compassion made him take  
Such Measures for his Creatures Sake ;  
That fatal Wood, where *Adam* found  
Sad Means to give the gen'ral Wound ;  
Should now contribute to restore  
Our Life, that caus'd our Death before.

This Method Providence decreed  
For Christ to crush the Serpent's Head :  
Art meets with Art, and countermines  
The wily Foe's conceal'd Designs ;  
Defeats his Bane, and then applies  
Against the Poison Remedies.

Thus when the sacred Period came,  
Behold the World's redeeming Lamb  
From God's Paternal Bosom sent,  
Came down to human Banishment,  
And taking Flesh of *Mary's* Womb  
Stept forth to save the World from Doom.

Here God and Man an Infant lies,  
 The narrow Crib augments his Cries :  
 Those hands by which the lightning's hurl'd,  
 And Arms, that grasp the bulky World,  
 In swathing Bands are wrapt and bound  
 With Poverty encompas'd round.

May all things praise, and honour thee,  
 One undivided Trinity,  
 The Father, and Co-equal Son,  
 And Holy Spirit, three in one,  
 Whose equal Power and Goodness claim  
 One equal everlasting Fame.

The HYMN at Lauds.

**S***X* \* *Lustra's* past, the Sabbath came  
 On which the World redeeming Lamb,  
 As freely he that Term decreed,  
 So freely chose for us to bleed,  
 And on the Cross's Altar laid,  
 The solemn Expiation made.

Gall was his Drink : his Flesh they tear  
 With Thorns and Nails : the bolder Spear  
 His Side laid ope, and once again  
 Heaven's Cataracts were seen to rain  
 Another Deluge ; but the Flood  
 Was Water mix'd with saving Blood.

O tow'ring Tree, whose branching Head  
 Like Heav'n is both sublime and spread :  
 No Citron Groves, nor Myrtle Bowr's  
 Can boast such Blossoms, Fruits or Flow'rs :  
Since

\* *A Period, signifying the Revolution of 5 Years.*



Since Christ's redeeming Arms display'd,  
Create the Sweetness of thy Shade.

Tall Cedar rais'd to mate the Sky!  
Hard as thou art, now mollify,  
And teach Men how to treat their God:  
Bow gently down beneath thy Load,  
That unrelenting Man may learn  
To change his Heart, and feel Concern.

Thou when the shipwreck'd world was tost  
On raging Seas, and Nature lost;  
Besprinkled with the Saviour's Gore,  
Alone were fit to waft us o'er  
To that calm Port of endless Bliss;  
Where future Storms and Dangers cease.

May all things praise, &c. 394.

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*On Easter-Sunday, and other Sundays till  
the Ascension.*

The HYMN at Mattins.

*Rex sempiternæ Cælitum.*

**E**Ternal King, whose equal Reign  
With God, before the World began;  
And from the darksome Womb of Night  
Brought'st all created things to Light.

When first thou gav'st to Nature Birth,  
And fram'dst the Globe of Heav'n and Earth,  
Of that same Earth, a narrow Span,  
Thou mad'st thy own Resemblance, Man.

And when Hell's black prevailing Art  
Had chang'd the Hue, and turn'd the Heart:  
Thou cam'st to rescue and restore  
The Image thou hadst fram'd before.

Then

Then wert thou born of Virgin's Womb;  
And now in thee the sacred Tomb  
Restores the Grave's First-fruits to Breath,  
To lead us from the Realms of Death.

He leads thro' the baptismal Flood;  
(A Stream he tinctur'd with his Blood)  
By which, as from the Grave of Sin,  
The Soul revives and lives again.

The Cross he freely underwent,  
And took on him our Punishment.  
His Wounds like Springs of Mercy bled,  
And plentiful Redemption shed.

From Death of Sin, O Jesus, free  
Them that are born again to thee:  
Be thou alone our chosen Guest,  
And everlasting Paschal Feast.

May endless Worlds the Glories tell  
Of Christ, who vanquish'd Death and Hell,  
And one eternal Praise repeat  
The Father and the Paraclete.

The HYMN at Lauds.

*Aurora Cælum purpurat.*

**A**urora spreads her cheerful Rays,  
The Heavn's rejoice in hymns of praise:  
The Earth resounds in tuneful Strains,  
More loud than Hell can shake its Chains;  
To see the mighty Jesus lead  
The Patriarchs ransom'd from the Dead,  
Late Sons of Shades, and Heirs of Night,  
To people Realms of endless Light.

The

The Dead's First-born resumes his Breath  
And forces thro' the Gates of Death,  
To come victorious, and encrease  
The Triumphs of his own Decease.

Cease mournful Tears: behold Relief  
Enough to have indulg'd to Grief :  
The Herald Angels now proclaim  
Life's Reign restor'd, and sound his Fame.  
From Death of Sin, &c. 396.

---

*On Low-Sunday and others till the Ascension*  
The HYMN at Even-song.

*Ad regias Agni dapes.*

**F**rom purple Seas, and Land of Toil,  
We come to feed on *Egypt's* Spoil;  
May whitest Robes our Souls prepare  
To meet the Christian Passover.

Christ's Love the Priestly Function play'd:  
The Victim on the Altar laid :  
His Blood, inflam'd with Love for Man,  
At every saving Channel ran.

The wasting Angel passes o'er  
The Posts distain'd with sacred Gore :  
The yielding Sea divides its Waves:  
Egyptians float in liquid Graves.

Now Christ becomes our heavenly Fare,  
Our Sacrifice and Passover :

By him (the pure unleaven'd Bread)  
The pure and faithful Minds are fed.

O true Celestial Sacrifice!

By whom Hell's Slaves from Death arise!

By

By thee Death's Adamantin Laws  
 Submit, and Life regains its Cause. [rise,  
 Hence dost thou, crown'd with Laurels  
 And lead'st thy Triumphs thro' the Skies :  
 Loaded with Spoils, each Axle reels,  
 And Hell and Death attend the Wheels.  
 From Death of Sin, &c. 396.

The H Y M N at Even-song, on the As-  
 cension.

*Salutis humanæ Sator.*

O Christ the Saviour of Mankind,  
 The Light and Comfort of the Mind,  
 Creator of this earthly Frame :  
 Thy Lovers chaste endearing Flame.

What strange Excess of Clemency  
 Prevail'd so far with guiltless thee,  
 That thou the Sinner's Load should'st bear,  
 And die, to pay his Forfeiture. [ope,

Thou laid'st the Dead's black Dungeon  
 To loose their chaine and crown their hope :  
 And now resum'st thy conquering Throne,  
 Rear'd on the Spoils and Trophies won.

With equal Clemency repair  
 The Failings of our Exile here :  
 That we with Joy may end our Race,  
 And see thy Glory Face to Face.

Thou, Lord, the Truth, the Life, & Way,  
 Preserve us, lest our Hearts should stray :  
 And grant our Eyes one Day to see  
 The sweet Reward of Life in thee.

The

The HYMN at Mattins.

*Æterne Rex Actissime.*

O Saviour Christ ! O God ! most high,  
Whose glorious triumph decks the Sky,  
Arising from the World's Defeat,  
With Tyrant Death beneath your Feet.

Call'd from above, you as your own,  
In Right of God, resume the Throne :  
And thence this Universe survey,  
Whilst all your Creatures Homage pay.

Both Heaven and Earth, nay Death & Hell,  
And all that in their Confines dwell,  
With bended Knees fall down before  
The general Victor. and adore.

The Angels stand amaz'd to see  
Such Change in our Mortality :  
That human Flesh, the Root of Sin,  
Should serve their God to triumph in.

May he our great Reward bestow,  
Whose Influence o'er this World below  
Makes Heaven alone seem worth our Care,  
And all things else insipid here.

Then, Lord, with the Release of Sin  
Let thy triumphant Grace begin :  
And sweetly draw our Hearts to thee,  
Our Center and Felicity. [come,

That when our Judge in Clouds shall  
Cloth'd like a Storm, and arm'd with Doom,  
Our Lot may be to 'scape the Rod,  
And meet with a rewarding God.

May endless Worlds Christ's triumphs own  
Ascending his immortal Throne :

And



And one eternal Praise repeat  
The Father and the Paraclete.

---

The HYMN at Even-song, on Whit-sunday.

*Veni Creator Spiritus.*

**C**Reator Spirit, by whose Aid  
The World's foundations first were laid;  
Come visit every pious Mind,  
Come pour thy Joys on Human Kind.  
From Sin and Sorrow set us free,  
And make thy Temples worthy thee.

O Source of uncreated Light,  
The Father's promis'd Paraclete!  
Thrice Holy Fount, thrice Holy Fire,  
Our Hearts with heavenly Love inspire:  
Come, and thy sacred Unction bring,  
To sanctify us while we sing.

Plenteous of Grace, descend from high,  
Rich in thy seven-fold Energy:  
Thou Strength of his Almighty Hand,  
Whose pow'r does heav'n & earth command;  
Proceeding Spirit, our Defence,  
Who dost the Gift of Tongues dispense,  
And crown thy Gift with Eloquence.

Refine and purge our earthly Parts:  
But oh! inflame and fire our Hearts:  
Our Frailties help, our Vice controul,  
Submit the Senses to the Soul;  
And when rebellious they are grown,  
Then lay thy Hand and hold them down.

Chase

Chase from our Minds th' infernal Foe,  
And Peace, the Fruit of Love, bestow:  
And, lest our Feet should step astray,  
Protect and guide us in the Way.

Make us eternal Truths receive,  
And practise all that we believe:  
Give us thy Self, that we may see  
The Father and the Son, by thee.

Immortal Honour, endless Fame,  
Attend th' Almighty Father's Name:  
The Saviour Son be glorify'd,  
Who for lost Man's Redemption dy'd:  
And equal Adoration be,  
Eternal Paraclete, to thee.

---

The HYMN at Matins.

*Sanctus Christus Astra ascenderat.*

**N**OW Christ had pierc'd the skies to claim  
His Father's Throne, from whence he  
About to send the sacred Dove, [came;  
The Holy Ghost, true God of Love.

The day was come, on which the Sun.  
Had sev'n times sev'n glad Courses run;  
To usher in the sev'n-fold Rays  
With a mysterious Term of Days.

Three Hours from the Sun-rise were past,  
When lo, in a surprising Blast,  
The Twelve at Prayer's, the Ghostly God  
Came down to take his new Abode.

Thus from the Father's Light there came  
A sacred Warmth and living Flame,

To

To make their faithful Hearts reveal  
By fiery Tongues their ardent Zeal.

They, fill'd with God, in Transports bless  
With various Tongues and Languages,  
The God that taught those wond'rous ways  
To preach his Works, and speak his Praise.

The Romans, Greeks, and barb'rous Sects,  
All Nations and all Dialects,  
Their native Tongues perceive, and praise  
The Author of their strange Amaze.

Whilst Jews alone, of all Mankind  
The most supinely Deaf and Blind,  
Revile God's greatest Works with Sin,  
And call the Gift, excess of Wine.

But *Peter* thwarts their impious Spite,  
And brings the sacred Truth to Light:  
A Truth which tho' from them conceal'd,  
The Prophets taught, and God reveal'd.

Immortal Honour, &c.

---

The HYMN at Lauds.

*Beata nobis gaudia.*

THE rolling Year pursues its Way,  
And now turns up the joyful Day,  
Whereon the Holy Ghost possessest  
And reign'd in each Apostle's Breast.

The sudden Flames, like Tongues of Fire,  
Their Hearts and Speech at once Inspire,  
To kindle Love, and to dispense  
The Gift of Heav'nly Eloquence.

They speak; and mingling Nations throng  
Amaz'd to hear their Native Tongue:

Whilst

Whilst Strangers to the Gospel think  
The Mind's excess, excess of Drink.

But here mysterious Terms appear;  
And as the Jewish Fiftieth Year  
Declar'd the Legal Debtors free,  
This Day's the Christian Jubilee.

Now Gracious God with bended Knee  
Thy Spirit's Gifts we ask of Thee:  
Make all the sev'n-fold Fountains flow  
And shed their Grace on us below.

Long since thy Grace thou didst impart,  
To rule in each Disciple's Heart;  
With the same Grace our Crimes release,  
And grant us everlasting Peace.

Immortal Honour, &c.

---

On Trinity Sunday.

The HYMN at Even-song.

*Jam Sol recedit igneus*

THE fiery Sun now rolls away,  
And hastens to the close of Day;  
Thy Brightest Beams, O Lord, impart,  
And rise in our benighted Heart.

To us the Praises of thy Name  
Are Morning Song, and Ev'ning Theme:  
So may we sing ourselves to rest  
Amidst the Musick of the Blest.

To God the Father, &c. 389

The

## The HYMN at Mattins.

*Summa parens Clementiæ.*

**O** God, by whose Command is sway'd  
This order'd World which thou hast  
Parent of Heavenly Clemency (made :  
In Nature One, in Persons Three.

Assist us whilst our Minds we raise,  
Inflam'd with thy Immortal Praise :  
That with our sober Thoughts we may  
For ever our Thanksgiving pay.

May Age to Age thy Wonders, &c. 379.

## The HYMN at Lauds.

*Tu Trinitatis Unitas.*

**T**Hou great mysterious Three and One,  
Whose Pow'r commands this World  
Whilst we our nightly Voices raise, (alone :  
Arise and listen to thy Praise.

The Morning Star now climbs the Sky,  
The Sun succeeds, the Shadows fly:  
So may the Dawn of inward Light  
Arise and chase the Works of Night.

May Age to Age thy Wonders, &c. 379.

On the Feast of *Corpus Christi*.

## The HYMN at Even-song.

*Pange Lingua.*

**S**ing, O my Tongue, Adore and Praise  
The depth of God's mysterious Ways :  
How Christ, the Gentiles King, bestow'd  
His Flesh conceal'd in human Food :

And



And left Mankind the Blood, that paid  
The Ransom of the Souls he made.

Born from above, and born for Man  
From Virgin's Womb his Life began :  
He liv'd on Earth, and Preach'd, to sow  
The Seeds of Heavenly Truth below :  
Then seal'd his Mission from above  
With strange Effects of Power and Love.

'Twas on that Ev'ning, when the last,  
And most mysterious Supper past :  
When Christ with his Disciples sat  
To close the Law with Legal Meat ;  
And with his Hands himself bestow'd  
The Christians Food and Lamb of God.

The Word made Flesh for Love of Man,  
With Words, of Bread, made Flesh again :  
Turn'd Wine to Blood, unseen by Sense,  
By Virtue of Omnipotence ;  
And here the Faithful rest secure  
Whilst God can Vouch, and Faith ensure.

To this mysterious Table now  
Our Knees, our Hearts, and Sense we bow :  
Let antient Rites resign their Place  
To nobler Elements of Grace ;  
And Faith for all Defects supply,  
Whilst Sense is lost in Mystery.

To God the Father, born of none,  
To Christ his Co-eternal Son :  
And Holy Ghost, whose equal Rays  
From both proceed, one equal Praise ;  
One Honour, Jubilee, and Fame  
For ever bless thy Glorious Name.

The

## The HYMN at Mattins.

*Sacris Solemnis.*

**T**HE solemn Feasts our joyful Songs inspire,  
And urge the Praises of our tuneful Lyre:  
Old sinful ways now cease; and in their stead,  
New Hearts, new Voices, and new Works succeed.

We sing the feast where Christ the Brethren fed,  
With the true Lamb, and the unleavn'd Bread:  
Where antient Rites to Christian Myst'ries yield,  
And all the Figures are in Christ fulfill'd.

They eat the Lamb with legal Rites, and gave  
Their Mother Synagogue a decent Grave:  
But now the Lamb of God begins to bleed,  
The Shadows vanish, and on Christ they feed.

Studious to save, his bounteous Hands bestow'd  
His sacred Flesh for feeble Mortals Food:  
His own reviving Blood for Sinners sake  
He dealt around, and bid them all partake.

Thus Christ all Offerings did in one comprise,  
And Priests alone impowr'd to sacrifice:  
With just Commission each was made a Guest  
To feed himself as well as feed the rest.

The Bread of Angels, Bread of Man is made,  
The Truth and Substance now excludes the Shade:  
O strange Effect of Love! The Sov'reign God  
Becomes the Poor's, the Slaves, the Sinner's Food.

O Three and One, Thee humbly we implore  
To manifest thy self, as we adore;  
By thy own Ways instruct us how to move (above.  
To find th' Abyss of Light, in which thou dwel'st

The

*throughout the Year.*

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The HYMN at Lauds.

*Verbum supernum Prodiens.*

**T**H' Eternal God by human Birth,  
Unchang'd pursues his Task on Earth;  
Concluding his laborious Strife  
With wonders at the close of Life.

Betray'd to Jews, betray'd to Death:  
His own Disciple grudg'd him Breath,  
Yet he for his Disciples Food  
Himself, the Bread of Life, bestow'd.

Beneath the Types of Wine and Bread,  
They on his Blood and Body fed:  
That Man of two-fold substance made  
For each might find respective Aid.

He's Born, to make himself our Mate,  
He Eats, to make himself our Treat:  
He Dies, to lay our Ransom down,  
And Reigns to make himself our Crown.

O saving Host, that heaven's high Gate  
Lay'st open at so dear a Rate:  
Intestine Wars invade our Breast,  
Be thou our Strength, Support, and Rest.

May endless Praise attend the Throne  
Of Heaven's high Ruler, Three and One:  
And he on us those Joys bestow,  
That neither end nor measure know.

---

*On the Feast of S. Peter's Chair, Jan. 18.*

The HYMN at Even-song and Mattins.

*Quodcunque in Orbe*

**F**OR thee, blest *Peter*, God has sign'd  
The sacred Power to loose and bind:

By

By which what thou dost loose or tye,  
 The Heavens approve and ratify :  
 Thou at the Day of Man's last Doom,  
 To judge the World with Christ shalt come.

May Age to Age proclaim and sing  
 One sov'reign God, one endless King,  
 The Father and Co-equal Son  
 And Holy Spirit, Three in One :  
 Whose eaque Glory joins the Three  
 In one Almighty Trinity.

The HYMN at Lauds.

*Beate Pastor Petre.*

**P**eter, blest Pastor of our Souls, (trouls,  
 Whose Word the Gates of Heaven con-  
 Exert that Power which God has sign'd,  
 In Heaven and Earth to loose and bind :  
 And set out fetter'd Nature free  
 From Sin's enticing Slavery.

May all thy Works, O God, conspire,  
 And sing in one Eternal Choir  
 Thy boundless Power and wondrous Ways :  
 With Joy and never-ceasing Praise,  
 To the Almighty Three  
 In One Eternal Unity.

*On the Conversion and commemoration of S.  
 Paul, 25th of Jan. and 30th of June.*

*Egregie Doctor Paule.*

**H**ail Nations Light, attract and raise  
 Our hearts to trace thy heav'nly Ways,  
 And

And meet above our endless Sun,  
Where Charity will shine like Noon;  
And Faith, like Stars that rul'd by Night,  
Obscur'd with Lustre, sets in Light.  
May all thy Works, &c. 408.

---

*On the Feast of S. Martina, Virgin and  
Martyr, Jan. 30.*

The H Y M N at Mattins.

*Martinae celebri plaudent nomini.*

**N**OW joyful *Rome*, thy grateful numbers raise,  
And celebrate the great *Martina's* Praise:

In tuneful Parts at once proclaim  
The Virgin and the Martyr's Fame.

Her gen'rous Blood with native Lustre shone,  
And join'd the Charms of Vertue with her own,  
Enrich'd with all things that supply  
Convenience, Pomp and Luxury.

But she, despising pamp'ring Life and Ease,  
To Christ her Treasures by the Poor conveys,  
And there alone amongst the Blest  
Enjoys the Sweets of endless Rest.

O God whose Strength does in thy Martyrs shine  
Our grov'ling Souls from love of Earth refine,  
And place our Joys alone in thee,  
One undivided Trinity.

---

*On the Feasts of the Blessed Virgin Mary,  
as before in the Office.*

T

On,



*On the Feast of S. Joseph, March 19*

The H Y M N at Even-song.

*Te Joseph celebrent.*

**M**AY Heaven's loud Host the Virgin Spouse  
[proclaim,  
And faithful Quires resound great *Joseph's* Fame;  
Who bright with Merit, has deserv'd to be  
In Nuptial Ties, O *Mary* join'd with thee.

The pregnant Maid he saw with wond'ring Eyes,  
And anxious thoughts increas'd his just Surprise:  
Till an Archangel from above reveal'd  
The sacred mystery in her Womb conceal'd.

His Arms embrac'd the World's new-born delight,  
From *Herod's* Rage secur'd his Saviour's Flight:  
Him lost he sought and in the Temple found:  
Thus happy Tears are with Possession crown'd.

Others in t'other World are crown'd with Bliss,  
And wear the Palms which they've deserv'd in this:  
But he more happy in his Lord's Embrace,  
E'en here on Earth beholds him Face to Face.

May *Joseph's* Vows, O sacred Three in One,  
Prevail that Sinners may approach thy Throne,  
Where sweetest Hymns shall consecrate thy Name  
To endless blessings and immortal Fame.

*On the Feast of S. Hermen'gild, April 13.*

The H Y M N at Even-song.

*Regali solio.*

**B**Left *Hermen'gild*, whose lusture shone  
On happy *Spain's* exalted Throne:  
From

From thence is rais'd on Wings of Love  
To shine amongst the Blest above.

With what an unrelenting Will  
Did he his plighted Vows fulfil!  
Preferring Christ to what might please  
The sensual Mind, or court his Ease.

How heavn's chaste love outshine the fires  
That burn the Heart with fond Desires:  
No dazling Lights perplex the Way  
To brighter Truths eternal Day.

May sov'reign Praise and Honour vye  
To sound the Fame of Heavn's most High:  
And sing with all the heavenly Host  
The Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

---

*On the Feast of the Finding of the Holy Cross.*

The H Y M N at Even-song.

**B**Ehold the Royal Ensigns fly, &c. pag.  
392.

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*On the Feast of S. Venantius May 18.*

The H Y M N at Even-song.

*Martyr Dei Venantius.*

**T**O Day the *Umbrian* City's Fame,  
Revives at great *Venantio's* Name:  
Whilst vanquish'd Racks and Tortures strive  
To make his Fame for ever live.

A Child in Years inur'd to Pains,  
And try'd with Prisons, Stripes, and Chains:

For barb'rous Sports, and Tyrants Play,  
Is made the greedy Lion's Prey.

But Innocence disarm'd their Claws,  
And change their Natures fiercest Laws:  
With Mains uncurl'd they fawn and greet,  
And gently kiss the Martyr's Feet.

More brutal Men pursue the Stroke,  
With burning Lamps, with Fire and Smoke,  
Whilst headlong hung, his Vitals fry,  
His Soul in Clouds ascends the Sky.

May God the Father, and the Son,  
And holy Spirit Three in One,  
By great *Venantio's* Pray'rs, bestow  
The Joys of Bliss on us below.

*On the Feast of the Nativity of S. John  
Baptist, June 24.*

The H Y M N at Even-song.

*Ut queant laxis.*

**O** Sylvan Prophet, whose eternal Fame  
Resounds from *Jewry's* Hills and *Jordan's* Stream

The Musick of our Numbers raise,

And tune our Voice to sing thy Praise.

Heaven's Messenger from high *Olympus* came

To bear the 'Tidings of thy Life and Name,

And told thy Sire each Prodigy

That Heav'n design'd to work in thee.

He heard the News, and dubious with Surprise,

His salt'ring Speech in fetter'd Accents dies.

But Providence with happy Choice

In thee restor'd thy Father's Voice.

From

From the Recess of Nature's inmost Room,  
Thou knew'st thy Lord unborn from Womb to  
    Whilst each glad Parent told and blest [Womb,  
    The Secrets of each others Breast.  
Glory to God the Father, and the Son,  
And Holy Ghost, with both in Nature one;  
    Whose equal Pow'r unites the Three  
    In one eternal Trinity.

---

The H Y M N at Mattins.

*Antra deserti.*

FROM noisy Crowds your early Years Recess  
    Seeks Heaven's Protection in the Wilderness;  
    And makes your innocence to shine  
    Unfully'd with the least of Sin.  
Your Courtly dress was Camels rugged Hide,  
With twisted Thongs of stubborn Leather ty'd;  
    You drank the tasteless Stream and fed  
    On Honey whence the locusts bred.  
All other Prophets did foretel afar,  
The glorious rising of a future Star;  
    But greater than a Prophet, you  
    Foretold the Star and shew'd him too.  
Thus God the greatest-born of human Kind,  
The Baptist chose, and *John* alone design'd  
    Him to baptize in *Jordan's* Flood,  
    Who all the World baptiz'd in Blood.  
Glory to God, &c. *as above.*

## The H Y M N at Lauds.

*O nimis, felix.*

**H**Ail Prince of Prophets, Prince of Martyrs hail,  
 Whom *Jewry* nurs'd in her remotest Vale:  
 Expos'd without a Guard or fence,  
 But that of Milk-white Innocence.  
 Three diff'rent States unequal Harvest yield,  
 And each with blest increase adorn the Field:  
 Thy Merits all those States imply,  
 Increas'd a hundred-fold in thee.  
 Then pow'rful Patron, teach us to repent,  
 Make all the Rocks of harden'd Hearts relent:  
 Our rough and crooked Ways redress,  
 And cultivate our Wilderness.  
 That our Redeemer when he comes, may find  
 No Sins like Weeds that over-run the Mind:  
 But like some Chrystal Fountain clear  
 May know his own resemblance there.  
 Heaven's brightest Citizens sing Paise to thee,  
 One God in Nature, and in Persons Three:  
 On us let not thy love be lost,  
 But spare our Souls for what they cost.

*On the Feast of S. Peter and Paul, June 29*

## The H Y M N at Even-song

*Decora lux æternitatis.*

**T**HE beauteous beams of heav'nly Light display  
 Their lambent Fires and gild the rising Day,  
 Whereon the Princes of Apostles crown'd,  
 Ascend their Thrones, and Acts of Grace abound.  
 Heaven's



*throughout the Year.*

415

Heaven's sacred Porter and the Gentiles Light,  
*Rome's* better Parents equal Deaths unite :  
And both to day from Fields of Blood arise  
To take possession of the conquer'd Skies.

O happy *Rome*, whose Streams of Princely Blood  
Prevail beyond the Fame of *Tyber's* Flood!  
Your sacred Urns outshine the Heathen Pride,  
And all the Cities of the World beside.

To God in Nature One, in Persons Three,  
Eternal Glory, Pow'r and Jubilee;  
Whose Sovreign Sway and universal Throne  
Disposes all things with his Word alone.

---

The HYMN at Mattins.

*Æterna Christi munera.*

**M**AY joyful Hymns, &c. as in the Com.  
of *Apostles*, p. 427.

---

The HYMN at Lauds.

*Beate Pastor Petre.*

**P***eter*, blest Pastor of our Souls, [trouls,  
Whose Word the Gates of Heaven con-  
Exert that Power which God has sign'd,  
In Heaven and Earth to loose and bind :  
And set our fetter'd Nature free  
From Sin's enticing Slavery.

Hail Nations Light attract and raise  
Our Hearts to trace thy heav'nly Ways,  
And meet above our endless Sun,  
Where Charity will shine like Noon;  
And Faith, like Stars that rul'd by Night,  
Obscur'd with Lusture, sets in Light.

May all thy Works, &c. 408

On

On the Feast of S. Mary Magdalen, July 22.

The H Y M N at Even-song.

*Pater superni Luminis.*

**B**right Parent of Celestial Flame,  
When thou regard'st the sinful Dame,  
One Look with Love her Bosom clears,  
And melts the frozen Snow to Tears.

To bathe her Saviour's Feet she flies,  
With wounded Heart and loaded Eyes:  
Embracing Arms sweet Balms apply,  
And with her Hair she wipes them dry.

Unshock'd with fear she hugs the Cross,  
And with the Grave disputes her Loss:  
No dread of Men or Arms can thwart  
Heavn's Progress in a loving Heart.

O Christ! sole Object of our Love,  
With timely Tears our Sins remove;  
That whiten'd by those Streams of Grace,  
We may behold thee Face to Face.

To God the Father, &c. 389

The HYMN at Mattins.

*Maria castis osculis.*

**B**lest Mary's chaste Embraces greet  
With bleeding Heart her Saviour's Feet:  
With Tears and Balms her Hands prepare  
A Bath; then dries 'em with her Hair.

May all things, Lord, bow down to thee,  
One Co-eternal Trinity:

And

*throughout the Year.*

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And without end the Praise repeat;  
Of Father, Son, and Paraclete.

---

The HYMN at Lauds.

*Summi Parentis unice.*

O Christ, sole Refuge in Distress!  
Exert for us that Tenderneſs  
Which turn'd the Sinners Tears to Gems,  
That ſhine in endleſs Diadems, [Ruſt,  
The Drachma's found now clear'd from  
The Di'monds ſifted from the Duſt;  
And ſet with Shining Stars to vye  
In Heaven's enamel'd Canopy.

O Jeſus who alone was ſent  
To heal the wounded Penitent;  
Thy *Mary's* ſweeteſt Balms apply,  
And make her tears our remedy.

Mother of Jeſus next prevail  
That *Eve's* Descendents weak and frail,  
May 'ſcape the Dangers that infeſt  
The Way to our eternal Reſt.

All Glory to one God alone,  
For many gracious Bounties ſhewn  
To Sinners by that ſacred Art  
That works and crowns the change of heart:

---

*On the Feaſt of S. Peter ad vincula, Auguſt 1.*

The HYMN at Eve-ſong.

*Miris modis, &c.*

O God of Nature! ſov'reign Lord!  
At whoſe command and powr'ful Word

The Bolts retire and Doors obey,  
And *Peter's* Chains release their Prey.

He, Christ's on Earth deputed Chief,  
To rule the Flock and give Relief,  
To heav'nly Pastures leads his Care,  
And feeds 'em with his Plenty there.

Here as they drink the crystal Brook,  
He guards 'em with his Shepherd's Hook:  
Thus fenc'd, the Wolf that prowls for Prey  
The Shepherd spies and runs away.

To God the Father and the Son,  
And Holy Spirit three in One,  
May Creatures all their Tribute bring,  
And ev'ry Age sweet Praises sing.

The HYMN at Mattins.

*Quodcunque in Orbe.*

**F**OR thee, blest *Peter*, &c. as on the Feast  
of *S. Peter's Chair*, Jan. 18. p. 407.

The HYMN at Lauds.

*Beate Pastor Petre.*

**P***eter*, blest Pastor of our Souls, &c. as  
on the same Feast, p. 408.

On the Feast of our Lords Transfiguration,  
August 6.

The HYMN at Even-song. and Mattins.

*Quicumque Christum quæritis*

**O**All, who seek with Christ to rise,  
To *Thabors* Mount erect your Eyes:  
And

And see how Christ in glorious Rays  
The Majesty of God displays.

Behold a Sun more old than Night,  
A Blaze of uncreated Light:  
So high, so deep, and vast of Space,  
It knows no Bounds of Time or Place.

'Tis he's the king whose sov'reign Sway  
The Jews and Gentiles both obey,  
The promis'd Ruler Heav'n decreed  
For *Abr'ham* and his endless Seed.

In him the Law and Prophets join:  
His Truths they both attest and sign.  
Him God from his paternal Throne  
Commands the World to hear and own.

Glory to Christ, whose Light displays,  
To little Ones his saving Ways:  
Whilst endless Hymns of Praise repeat  
The Father and the Paraclete.

---

The HYMN at Lauds.

*Lux alma Jesu mentium.*

O Christ, when thy chaste Light inspires  
Our tepid Hearts with heavenly Fires;  
Thy Love does such sweet Flames excite,  
Thy Yoke grows sweet, and Burthen light.

Co-heir of God's paternal Throne,  
Thou sov'reign Bliss to Sense unknown;  
Thrice happy they, who fill'd with thee,  
Possess the Saints Felicity.

O Source of all, who from above  
Descend'st in Streams of Light and Love:

By



By these Returning Streams may we  
Direct our Course, and end in thee.

Glory to Christ, &c. 419.

---

*On the Feast of the Exaltation of the Holy  
Cross, Sept. 14.*

The HYMNS at Even-song, &c.  
*as above on Passion-Sunday.*

---

*On the Feast of S. Michael the Arch-  
Angel, Sept. 29.*

The HYMN at Even-song and Mattins,  
*Te Splendor & Virtus Patris.*

O Lord of Hosts, whose Beams impart  
New Life and Vigour to the Heart;  
For thee we tune our grateful Lyre,  
And mingle with the Angels Quire.

Myriads of Chiefs their Lances wield,  
And glitter o'er the Azure Field  
Whilst *Michael* like a blazing Star,  
Displays the Cross, and ends the War.

The Dragon's Head he crush'd with this,  
And drove him down the vast Abyss;  
Whilst Rebel-Angels, with their Head,  
Impatient of his Lightning fled.

O may we chuse the better guide,  
And vanquish all Attempts of Pride:  
That we the vacant Seats may gain,  
And with the Lamb for ever reign.

To God the Father, &c. 389.

The HYMN at Lauds.

*Christe Sanctorum Decus Angelorum.*

**G**reat God of Angels, Christ, whose pow'rful  
[Grace  
Both made and ransom'd Man to fill their Place,  
Vouchsafe that we from Earth may rise  
To their exalted Seats of Blifs.

Dispatch great *Michael*, Messenger of Peace,  
To guard his Care in this thy Sacred Place;  
That War may be confin'd to Hell,  
Where endless Strife and Horror Dwell.

*Gabriel* descend, and let the Common Foe  
Thy Vigilance and heav'nly Courage know,  
Nor dare those Temples to invade  
That stand secure beneath thy Shade.

*Raphael*, Physician Angel, come and cure  
The raging Pains distemper'd Souls endure :  
And lest our wandring feet should stray,  
Direct us in this doubtful Way.

And thou, the queen of Angels, whose Attire  
Shines like the Sun amidst the Angels Quire,  
With all the bright ones, that attend  
The throne of God our Cause defend.

For this request, O God, we fly to thee,  
Thou one in Nature, and in Persons Three,  
Whose glorious deeds in Anthems roll,  
And ecchoing found from Pole to Pole.

On

*On the Feast of the Angel-Guardians, Oct, 2.*

The HYMN at Even-song and Mattins.

*Custodes Hominum.*

**W**E sing the Guardian-Angels Heav'n has sent  
 To help and guide us in our Banishment ;  
 Lest wily Foes surprise our Will,  
 Too heedless of the Ways of Ill.  
 For Traytor Angels justly disposest  
 Of their exalted Thrones amongst the Blest,  
 Now turn their Spleen on human Race  
 Created to supply their Place.  
 Haste then ye watchful Spirits to Suppress  
 The Tumults of the Province you possess;  
 And gently calm our lab'ring breast  
 with sweet Repose in heav'nly Rest.  
 All Praise, O Trinity, attend thy Name,  
 Whose sov'reign God-head rules this three-fold  
 Whilst ev'ry Age, and ev'ry thing, [Frame:  
 Thy everlasting Glory sing.

---

The HYMN at Lauds.

*Æterne Rector Siderum.*

**E**Ternal Ruler of the Skies,  
 In all thy Works both great and wise:  
 Thou mad'st the World and dost dispense  
 With equal Care thy Providence.  
 Be present, and our Wants attend,  
 Whilst humble Hearts in Prayers ascend,  
 And

And as the Dawn dispels the Night,  
Renew our Minds with heavn'ly Light.

O safely guard our roving Will,  
From all this World's contagious Ill;  
Send, send thy chosen angel down,  
To shield our Lives, secure our Crown.

May he reveal the serpent's Arts,  
Thro, all the Windings of our Hearts;  
Left heedless Souls surpriz'd should fall  
Into the Net he spreads for all.

Preserve us safe, beneath his Care,  
From all the Miseries of War:  
Bless us with Peace, and banish hence  
The two-edg'd Sword of Pestilence.

May God the Father rule on high,  
By Guardian-Angels Ministry,  
Mankind, the Charge of God the Son,  
And Sacred Spirits Unction.

---

*On the Feast of S. Teresa, Virgin, Oct. 15.*

The HYMN.

*Regis Supermi nuncia.*

SENT from above, *Teresa* toils,  
To plant Christ's Faith in barb'rous Soils:  
She quits her native sweet Abode,  
To gain her point or lose her Blood.

But her more gentle Pains attend,  
A softer Death's the Lover's End:  
Heaven's flaming Shaft must wound her  
And she in Pangs of love depart. [Heart,  
O Victim

O Victim of true Charity,  
 Our Souls enflame with Love of thee:  
 And all those hurtful Flames expel,  
 That in our earthly Bosoms dwell.  
 May Age to Age, &c. 379

---

*On the Feast of All-Saints, Nov. 1.*

The HYMN at Even-song.

*Placare Christe servulis.*

O Christ, before whose Throne of Grace  
 Thy Mother Stands to plead our Case:  
 Exert thy Love, and grant that we  
 May share thy father's Clemency.

Angels, Archangels, Thrones, and Powr's,  
 And all who guard the heav'nly Tow'rs,  
 From present, past, and future Ill,  
 With watchful Eye preserve us still.

Blest Prophets, and Apostles, plead  
 Our guilty Cause; and intercede  
 With our offended Judge, that we  
 With Tears may move his Clemency.

May Martyrs Robes of purple Dye,  
 With Stoles of white Confessors vye:  
 And both prevail to call us home  
 From Exile and reverse our Doom.

Chaste Train of Virgins; blest supplies,  
 Who, nurs'd in Desarts, fill the Skies:  
 And all the choirs of Saints obtain,  
 That we with you may jointly reign.

Preserve thy faithful Kingdoms free  
 From unbelievers Tyranny:

That



That all Mankind united may  
One Pastor of our Souls obey.

Great ever-living God, to thee,  
In Essence One, in persons Three,  
May all thy Works thy Tribute bring,  
And every Age thy glory sing.

---

The HYMN at Lauds.

*Salutis humanæ Sator.*

O Sov'reign Jesus, give thy Aid,  
To all thou hast redeem'd and made:  
Mother of Grace, make Sinners share  
The Helps of thy maternal Care.

Blest Spirits, who assist before  
The Throne of God, for us implore:  
Ye Patriarchs pray: ye prophets plead:  
All for indulgence intercede.

Thou Baptist, thou Precursor Blest,  
Thou Chief of Pastors, with the rest  
Of Christ's Apostles pray that we  
May live from sinful Fetters free.

Next Martyrs, and Confessors Quire,  
With sacred Virgins Vows conspire,  
And joint for us of Heav'n obtain  
Discharge of ev'ry sinful Stain.

All happy great ones, that resort  
To fill high Heav'n's Imperial Court,  
With just compassion now bestow  
Your heav'nly Gifts on us below.

May each succeeding Age proclaim  
Thy Glory, Lord, and endless Fame:

And

And Praise, with the Celestial Host,  
The Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

---

*The Feast of Apostles, and Evangelists.*

/ The HYMN at Even-Song, and Lauds.

*Exultet Orbis gaudiis.*

**A** Round the World may Joys arise,  
And Eccho' thro' the vaulted Skies:  
May Heaven and Earth, conspire to sing,  
And of Apostles, Triumph ring.

O you whom Heav'n's high Judge design'd  
To be the Jury of Mankind:

Earth's better Lights; now void of Art,  
Accept the Language of our Heart.

You who from God receive the Keys,  
Whose pow'rful Word Heav'n's Gate obeys:  
With the same Word prevail, that we  
May from the Chains of Sin be free.

Disease and Health your Power proclaim,  
And celebrate by turns your Fame:  
Relieve our Minds thro' Sin unsound,  
That sov'reign Vertue may abound.

That Christ, when he returns to weigh  
Our Actions at the Dreadful Day:  
May with him make us re-ascend,  
To live in joys that never end.

To God the Father, &c. 389

The

**M**AY joyful Hymns in Numbers shew  
How Christ's eternal Bounties flow:  
Th' Apostles Triumph's, and the Bliss,  
Wherewith he crowns their Victories.

They rul'd the Church, and held the shield  
To conquer in a suff'ring Field:  
Now like the Stars from Heaven they shew  
Their Light for us that walk below.

Christ was their Hope, their faith a Rock,  
No threat'ning Tyrants breath could shock:  
The Love of him their Conquests bore  
Thro' all their Torments, Racks, and Gore.  
In them the Father's Glory shines:  
The Son exults: the Spirit reigns;  
All Heav'n resounds with Joys to see,  
This Triumph of the Trinity.

To God the Father, &c. 389.

---

*On the Feasts of Apostles in Easter-Time.*

The HYMN at Even-song, and Mattins.

*Tristes erant Apostoli.*

**T**HE dismal Scene was yet in view,  
Christ's suff'rings fresh his Death still  
Th' Apostles grieving at their Loss, [new.  
Still felt his scourge and bore his Cross.

When Heav'n's bright Messenger appears,  
And wiping off the Women's Tears:  
Foretels them they the first should be,  
To reap the Fruits of Constancy.

They

They Wing'd with Zeal make haste to tell  
The Anxious Tribe what them befell:  
And met their Lord array'd in Light,  
And knew, and blest the glorious Sight.

Th' Apostles heard and led by Fame,  
To *Gallilee's* high Mountain came:  
And happy in that Mount ador'd,  
Their Living and Life-giving Lord.  
From Death of Sin, &c. 396.

---

The HYMN at Lauds.

*Paschale Mundo.*

**H** Eav'ns brightest Planet now displays  
The Lusture of his glorious Rays:  
The glad Apostles lift their Eyes,  
And see the Sun of Justice rise.

Wondring they view their Lord and praise  
The Beauty of his heavenly Face:  
His saving Wounds, than Stars more bright,  
Shine dazling in the Source of Light.

O Christ thy sov'reign Love impart,  
And rule unrivall'd in our Heart:  
That full of God our Mouths may Praise,  
And from Abundance sing thy Ways.

From Death of Sin, &c. 396.

---

*On the Feast of a Martyr.*

The HYMN at Even-song and Mattins.

*Deus tuorum Militum.*

**O** God the Lot, Reward and Prize,  
That crowns thy Martyr's Victories:  
Grant

Grant whilst we sing this Martyr's Praise,  
We may renounce our sinful Ways.

The World with specious Cheats disguis'd  
He soon discover'd and despis'd:  
And labour'd for a nobler Gain,  
Than palling Pleasures mixt with Pain.

No force could make his Mind relent,  
No Racks his Resolution bent:

Fearless of Death he sheds his Blood,  
And wades to Heaven thro' the Flood,  
O vocal Blood, now pierce the Skies,  
And deal with Heav'n, to hear our Cries:  
That on his glorious Triumph we  
May find Indulgence, Lord, with Thee.

Immortal Glory, Endless Fame,  
The glorious Works of God proclaim:  
And sing with the Celestial Host,  
The Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

---

The HYMN at Lauds.

*Inviète Martyr unicum.*

UNvanquish'd Martyr, who didst tread  
Where-e'er thy Lord's Example led:  
And now in Triumph mount'st the Skies,  
Loaded with Palms and Victories;

Implore that Blood which Christ has spilt  
To wash the leavings of our Guilt:  
That freed from Sin's infectious Bane,  
Our lingring Souls may live again.

Thy Soul is now from Danger free,  
Unty'd from our Mortality:

Teach



Teach us to soar on Wings of Love,  
From Earthly Ties to Realms above.

May Age to Age, &c. 379.

*On the Feast of many Martyrs.*

The HYMN at Even-song.

*Sanctorum Meritis.*

WHEN bleeding Heroes fill the tuneful Quire,  
The Combat and the Crown our Song inspire;  
On speaking Deeds the willing numbers flow,  
And Bays unbid amidst the Laurels grow.

Arm'd from above they nobly sought for bliss:  
Despis'd this World, as they're despis'd by this.  
They saw the Blossom and the Fruit look fair;  
But Fruit and Blossom both dissolv'd in Air. (gaze,  
With Heaven in View fierce Tyrants they en-  
And stand unmov'd beneath their impious Rage.  
Keen Steel and Racks their tender Bowels rend:  
Yet both to unrelenting Courage bend.

Like slaughter'd Sheep, they Victims fall to Death,  
No wisp'ring Murmur taints their parting Breath,  
No soft Complaint escapes their gen'rous Heart;  
But conscious Minds conceal the secret smart.

What tongue can now the glorious Crowns declare  
Which you for Martyrs, bounteous Lord, prepare?  
Wreaths of bright sanguine Gems their Brows en-  
(twine,

Where Drops of Blood, congeal'd to Rubies, shine.

Thee, Sov'reign God-head, humbly we implore  
To cleanse our Guilt, our Innocence restore

Show'r

Show'r down thy peaceful Blessings in our Days,  
That without ceasing we may sing thy Praise.

---

The HYMN at Mattins.

*Christo profusum sanguinem.*

**T**O Christ the Prince of Martyrs sing,  
The Joys, which from their Suff'rings  
From fields of blood, the Laurels rise [spring:  
To crown their gen'rous Victories.

No Terror of the World, nor Pains;  
Their Progress stops, or Courage stains;  
For Christ they die before Decay,  
And gain their Bliss the nearest Way.

Wild Beasts and Fire with equal Rage  
Concur to make the bloody Stage:  
And Martyrs more Compassion find  
With Savages, than Human-kind.

Their Malice, arm'd with brutal Claws,  
Exceeds the Bounds of Nature's Laws:  
To torture Saints: but all their Art  
Shakes but the Cottage, not the Heart.

O God of Martyrs, grant that we  
Partake of their Felicity;  
And rais'd to their high Thrones above,  
With them for ever praise and love.

---

The HYMN at Lauds.

*Rex gloriose Martyrum.*

**O** Christ, thy Martyrs glorious King,  
The Crown of all their Suffering,  
Who shew'd us, how to wean our Love  
From Earth to fix on things above:

Vouch-

Vouchsafe to lend a gracious Ear,  
 Whilst we our humble Vows prefer:  
 That singing of their Triumphs, we  
 May find Indulgence, Lord, with Thee.

That grace in us, O Lord, excite,  
 By which thy conqu'ring Martyrs fight:  
 By which thy blest Confessors shine,  
 To cleanse our guilty Breasts of Sin.

May Age to Age, &c. 379.

*The same Hymn is said for Many Martyrs at  
 Even-Song, in Easter-Time.*

*On the Feast of a Confessor.*

The HYMN at Even-song and Mattins.

*Iste Confessor Domini.*

**T**HE faithful Servant who confest his Lord,  
 Whose Feast the Church's annual Joys record;  
 This Day in recompence is call'd to be  
 Before thy Father, Lord, confess'd by thee.

*If it be not the Day of his Decease, instead of the  
 two last Line, say,*

This Day in Recompence deserves, that we  
 Should praise thy Servant, Lord, confess'd by thee:

His humble Prudence, and his Thoughts on high,  
 His pure and unpretending Piety,  
 By blameless Steps a sober Life convey'd,  
 Till last it center'd, where it first was made.

Within his Tomb lies all that Heav'n can spare,  
 Hither the Deaf, the Blind, and Lame repair:

His,

His kind Protection each Disease restrains,  
Restores their Losses, and relieves their Pains.

Justly may then his Praise bespeak our Voice,  
To join in Consort, and with Heav'n rejoice:  
So may we hope to have an equal Share  
Of his Protection here, and Merit there.

Glory and Honour, Pow'r and Empire vye,  
To celebrate the Ways of the Most High;  
Who from the Seat of his illustrious Throne,  
Rules all this worldly Machine, Three and one.

---

*On the Feast of a Confessor and Bishop.*  
The H Y M N at Lauds.

*Jesu Redemptor.*

**R**edeemer Christ, thou brightest Gem  
Of sacred Prelate's Diadem:  
Resume thy Clemency to Day,  
And grant the Gifts for which we pray.

To Day the Church transmits to Fame  
The great Confessor of thy Name;  
Whilst faithful Choirs with Joy rehearse  
In solemn Rites his Anniverse.

Thrice happy he that cou'd despise  
This fading World's vain Pageantries:  
And fix his everlasting Rest  
On surer Grounds amongst the Blest.

May we this bright Example take,  
And the deluding World forsake;  
That by his Intercession, we  
May die to Sin, and live to thee.

From henceforth may all Ages sing.  
The Source of Grace and Mercy's Spring;

U

And

And bless with all the Heavenly Host,  
The Father, Son and Holy Ghost.

---

*On the Feast of a Confessor, not Bishop.*

The HYMN at Lauds.

*Jesu Corona Celsior,*

**L**ord, who thy self the Crown wilt make  
Of all that suffer for thy sake;  
And own them in thy World of Bliss,  
If they confess thy Name in this.

Prepare us, whilst thy Suppliants pray  
In concert with thy Saint to Day,  
To claim that Promise, and begin,  
By breaking all our Chains of Sin.

This happy Day the grateful Year  
Keeps sacred in its Kalendar,  
Whereon this Saint, from Earth releas'd,  
Augments the Number of the Blest.

The Vanity of worldly Joys,  
Possessions, Pleasures, Wealth, and Toys,  
Like vanquish'd Foes, but Means supply  
To solemnize his Victory.

On thee he calls, O Lord, his Shield;  
The Devils hear thy Name, and yield;  
Thus does thy Saint by thee prevail.  
And trample o'er the Pow'rs of Hell.

Alone he in thy Name confides,  
Faith lights his Steps, and Vertue guides;  
By this initial Taste of Love,  
To feast with all the Blest above.

Then



Then since our worthless Merits fail,  
Let this thy Saint with thee prevail,  
To cancel Sin's deserved Score,  
That lies at our unhappy Door.

To God the Father's sacred Name  
Eternal Glory, Praise and Fame;  
Who with the Holy Ghost and Son,  
For ever reigns, both Three and One.

---

*On the Feast of Virgins.*

The HYMN at Even-song and Lauds.

*Jesu Corona Virginum.*

O Christ, the Crown of Purity,  
We offer up our Vows to thee;  
Whom none but she alone cou'd bear,  
Whose Fruit did not the Bloom impair.

Lilies around they strew the Way,  
And Choirs of brighter Virgins play;  
The Spouse shines forth array'd in White,  
And on 'em all reflect his Light.

Where-e'er his great Example led,  
The following Trains of Virgins tread:  
They singing trace his Wondrous Ways,  
And run Division to his Praise.

May each succeeding Age, &c. 425.

---

*Of a Virgin and Martyr.*

The HYMN at Mattins.

*Virginis Proles.*

O Virgin's Offspring Christ, who wert alone  
Thy Parent's Maker, and a Virgin's Son

A Virgin's Triumph asks our Praise;  
 With heav'nly Thoughts our Numbers raise.  
 Her double Courage did at once engage  
 Her Sex's Weakness and her Tyrants Rage;  
 And over both victorious now,  
 A double Wreath adorns her Brow.  
 Thro' Fields of Blood her hunted Soul escapes  
 From threat'ning Death in all its frightful Shapes;  
 And wading thro' a troubled Stream,  
 Obtains the heav'nly Diadem.  
 Permit, great God, her Pray'rs may set us free  
 From hateful Sin's enchanted Tyranny.  
 And purest Hymns shall sound thy Name  
 In Songs of everlasting Fame.  
 Glory to God the Father, &c. *as on the Feast of St.*  
*John Baptist, pag. 413*

---

*On the Feast of a Virgin only, and not Martyr.*  
 The HYMN at Mattins.

*Virginis Proles.*

**O** Virgin's Offspring Christ, who wert alone  
 Thy Parent's Maker and a Virgin's Son!  
 A Virgin's Merits ask our Praise;  
 With heav'nly Thoughts our Numbers raise.  
 Permit, great God, her Pray'rs may set us free  
 From hateful Sin's enchanted Tyranny.  
 And purest Hymns shall sound thy Name  
 In Songs of everlasting Fame.  
 Glory to God, &c. *pag. 413.*

*On the Feasts of Holy Women.*

The HYMN at Even-song and Lauds.

*Fortem virili Pectore.*

**R**ise tuneful Numbers, justly praise  
A noble Matron's gen'rous Ways:  
Whose Fortitude exalts her Name.  
Above her Sex, and high as Fame.

Wing'd with seraphick Love, her Heart  
Transcends and 'scapes the poison'd Dart:  
By painful Flights she soars above  
The Reach of Earth or earthly Love.

She starves the Flesh to feed the Mind  
With Fasts and Prayer, a Food refin'd:  
No Passions discompose her Breast,  
Absorpt in Pleasures with the Blest.

O Christ, whose glorious Graces shine  
So bright thro' such a feeble Shrine;  
Grant by her pow'rful Pray'rs that we  
May shine with her eternally.

May Age to Age, &c. 379.

---

The HYMN at Mattins.

*Hujus Oratu.*

**P**ermit, great God, this Saint with Pray'rs may  
Our Souls from Sin's enticing Slavery: [free  
And purest Hymns shall sound thy Name  
In Songs of everlasting Fame.

Glory to God, &c. pag. 413.

*On the Feast of the Dedication of a Church*

The H Y M N at Even-song and Mattins.

*Cælestis Urbs Hierusalem.*

**H**ierusalem, whose heav'nly Mien  
Betrays the Peace that reigns within,  
Whose Quarries living Rocks supply  
To build and raise thy Tow'rs so high,  
Heav'n's brightest Angels crown the Pile,  
And God does on thy Labour's smile.

O Sion's Daughter well bethro'd!  
With all thy Father's Glory cloth'd!  
In all thy Spouse's Graces dress'd,  
In thee, the Spouse himself is bless'd;  
Thou beauteous Queen of heav'nly Love,  
Whom Christ espouses from above.

Thy Orient Gates with Pearl array'd,  
Stand always open and display'd:  
For all who thither drawn by Love,  
Have nobly fix'd their Hearts above:  
Such as here thought it high Reward  
To suffer with their suffering Lord.

Thus hardest Marbles, toughest Oaks,  
Polish'd and shap'd by dint of Strokes,  
The skilful Artist's able Hand  
Makes fit to take their Place, and stand  
On highest Pinacles, to shine  
O'er all the Edifice divine.

To thee, Most High, our Voice we raise,  
To thee, Most High in all thy Ways,

We,

We, both the Father, and the Son,  
And Paraclete, adore in One:  
Whilst endless Anthems sound thy Fame,  
And loud Hosanna's eccho to thy Name.

---

The HYMN at Lauds.

*Alto ex Olympi vertice.*

**F**rom high Olympus' Top the Son  
Of God, and living Corner-Stone,  
*Hewn without Hands*, came down to shew  
How far Humility cou'd go,  
And join'd, at his stupendious Birth,  
Both Grace and Nature, Heav'n and Earth.

By this Alliance happy we  
Partakers of the Harmony!  
Angels above Division run,  
And sing incessant Three and One;  
Whilst *Sion*, with a tuneful Heart,  
Replies and sings a second Part.

Hither, O God, direct thy Flight,  
And fill these Temples with thy Light:  
Hither repair, and here espouse  
The Int'rest of thy People's Vows.  
*Sion* was once thy chosen Place:  
On *Sion* show'r thy Streams of Grace.

Resume thy Mercy-seat, and shew  
As once, our Fathers God; so now  
Thou'rt God and Father prone to hear,  
Be bounteous ev'n beyond our Pray'r:  
And crown our Souls amongst the Blest,  
In Seats of everlasting Rest.

To thee, Most High, &c. 438.



## For the Dead, the SEQUENCE.

*Dies ira, dies illa.*

**T**HE Day of Wrath, that dreadful Day,  
Shall the whole World in Ashes lay,  
As *David* and the *Sybils* say.

What Horror will invade the Mind,  
When the strict Judge, who would be kind,  
Shall have few venial Faults to find?

The last loud Trumpet's wondrous Sound.  
Must thro' the rending Tombs rebound,  
And wake the Nations under Ground.

Nature and Death shall with Surprise  
Behold the pale Offendor rise!  
And view the Judge with conscious Eyes.

Then shall, with universal Dread,  
The sacred mystick Book be read,  
To try the Living and the Dead.

The Judge ascends his awful Throne,  
He makes each secret Sin be known,  
And all with Shame confess their own.

Oh then! what Interest shall I make,  
To save my last important Stake,  
When the most Just have Cause to quake.

Thou mighty formidable King,  
Thou Mercy's unexhausted Spring,  
Some comfortable Pity bring.

Forget not what my Ransom cost,  
Nor let my dear-bought Soul be lost,  
In Storms of guilty Terror tost.

Thou

Thou who for me didst feel such Pain,  
Whose precious Blood the Cross did stain,  
Let not those Agonies be vain.

Thou whom avenging Pow'rs obey,  
Cancel my Debt (too great to pay)  
Before the sad accounting Day.

Surrounded with amazing Fears,  
Whose Load my Soul with Anguish bears,  
I sigh, I weep: accept my Tears.

Thou who wert mov'd with *Mary's* Grief,  
And by absolving of the Thief  
Hast giv'n me Hope now give Relief.

Reject not my unworthy Pray'r:  
Preserve me from that dang'rous Snare,  
Which Death and gaping Hell prepare.

Give my exalted Soul a Place  
Amongst thy chosen Right Hand Race,  
The Sons of God, and Heirs of Grace.

From that insatiable Abyss,  
Where Flames devour, and Serpents hiss,  
Promote me to thy Seat of Bliss.

Prostrate my contrite Heart I rend,  
My God, my Father, and my Friend,  
Do not forsake me in the End.

Well may they curse their second Breath,  
Who rise to a reviving Death.

Thou great Creator of Mankind,  
Let guilty Man Compassion find.  
*Amen.*

---

T H E

# P R A Y E R S

On *Sundays*, and other Days,

With their *ANTHEMS* and *VERSICLES*  
throughout the Year.

*The Anthem on the First Sunday in Advent.*

**F**EAR not, *Mary*, for thou hast found  
Grace with our Lord: Behold thou  
shalt conceive, and bear a Son. *Alleluja.*

*Vers.* Distil ye Heavens from above, and  
let the Clouds shower down the Just.

*Resp.* Let the Earth open, and bud forth  
a Saviour.

*The Prayer.*

**O** Lord, we beseech thee, exert thy  
Power and come, that under thy Pro-  
tection, we may be freed from the immi-  
nent Danger of our Sins, and be saved thro'  
thy Deliverance: Who livest and reignest  
one God, with the Father and Holy Ghost,  
World without End. R. Amen.

*The Anthem on the Second Sunday in Advent.*

Art thou he that art to come, or look  
we for another? Go, and report to *John*  
what

what you have seen: The Blind are restor'd to Sight, the Dead rise again, the Gospel is preach'd to the Poor. *Alleluja.*

*Vers. Distill, as before.*

*The Prayer.*

**R**aise up our Hearts, O Lord, to prepare the Ways of thy only Son, that by his Coming we may be made worthy to serve thee with clean Hearts: Who liveth and reigneth one God, &c.

*The Anthem on the Third Sunday in Advent.*

Blessed art thou, *Mary*, who didst believe our Lord; those things shall be perfected in thee, which were spoken to thee by our Lord. *Alleluja.*

*This Anthem is omitted, if one of the greater Anthems which follow cometh in the Place.*

*Vers. Distill, as before.*

*The Prayer*

**G**ive Ear, O Lord, we beseech thee, to our Prayers, and with thy Grace enlighten the Darkness of our Minds: Who livest and reignest, &c.

*These greater Anthems following are begun the 17 of December, and every one said in order till the next Day before Christmas-Eve. The Versicles and Prayers of the Sunday before are to be said, when none proper are assign'd.*

*The Anthem on the 17. of December:*

O Wisdom, who camest forth from the Mouth of the most High; powerfully extending from End to End, and sweetly disposing all things; come, and instruct us in the Ways of Prudence.

*The*



*The Anthem on the 18. of December.*

O Adonai, and Leader of the House of Israel, who appeared'st to Moses in the flaming Bush, and gavest him the Law in Sinai, come and redeem us with thy strong Arm.

*The Anthem on the 19. of December.*

O Root of Jesse, who standest for a Sign to Nations, before whom Kings shall restrain their Mouths: thou whom the Gentiles shall address; come to our Deliverance, and now delay no more.

*The Anthem on the 20. of December.*

O Key of David, and Scepter of the House of Israel, who openest, and no one shuts, shuttest, and no one opens; come and bring forth from their Prisons, those that are in Chains, sitting in the Dark, and in the Shades of Death.

*The Anthem on the 21. of December.*

O Orient, the Splendor of eternal Light, and Sun of Justice, come and enlighten those that sit in the Dark, and in the Shades of Death.

*The Anthem on the 22. of December.*

O King of the Gentiles, the Desired of Nations: the Corner-Stone that unitest both in one; come to the Salvation of Man, whom thou hast framed of Earth.

*The Anthem on the 23. of December.*

O Emanuel, our King and Law-giver, the Expectation, and the Saviour of Nations; come to our Salvation, O Lord our God.

On



On Ember-Wednesday in Advent.

If it comes before the 17. of December, this Anthem is to be said.

Behold the Handmaid of our Lord; be it to me according to thy Word.

*Vers. Distil, as before.*

*The Prayer.*

**G**Rant, we beseech thee, Almighty God, that the Solemnity of our Redemption now approaching, may both afford us the Helps of this present Life, and also give us the Rewards of eternal Bliss: Thro' our Lord.

On Ember-Friday in Advent.

If it comes before the 17. of December, this Anthem is to be said.

This is the Testimony which *John* gave; He who comes after me, was made before me.

*Vers. Distil, as before.*

*The Prayer.*

**O** Lord, we beseech thee, exert thy Power, and come; that they who trust in thy Goodness, may speedily be deliver'd from all Adversity: Who livest and reignest, &c.

On Ember-Saturday in Advent.

*The Anthem. Vers. Distil, as before.*

*The Prayer.*

**O** God, who see'st that we are afflicted thro' our own Wickedness; grant mercifully, that by thy Coming we may receive Comfort: Who livest and reignest, &c.

*On the Fourth Sunday in Advent.*

*The Anthem. Vers. Distil, as before.*

*The Prayer.*

**O** Lord, we beseech thee, exert thy Might, and powerfully assist us; that by the help of thy Grace, what our Sins obstruct, may be hasten'd by the Indulgence of thy Mercy: Who livest and reignest, &c.

*The Anthem on the Vigil of the Nativity of our Lord.*

When the Sun shall rise from Heaven, you shall see the King of Kings coming forth from his Father, as a Bridegroom out of his Bride-Chamber.

*Vers.* To morrow shall be cancell'd the Iniquity of the Earth.

*Resp.* And the Saviour of the World shall reign over us.

*The Prayer.*

**O** God, who makest us rejoice, by the yearly Expectation of our Redemption; grant that we, who joyfully receive thy only begotten Son, our Lord Jesus Christ, as our Redeemer, may also safely behold him, coming as our Judge: Who liveth and reigneth, &c.

*The Anthem on the Sunday within the Octave of the Nativity of our Lord.*

The Child Jesus advanced in Age and Wisdom before God and Man.

*Vers.* The Word became Flesh. *Alleluja.*

*Resp.* And dwelt among us. *Alleluja.*

*The*

*The Prayer.*

**A**lmighty and everlasting God, direct our Actions according to thy holy Will; that in the Name of thy beloved Son, we may abound in all good Works: Thro' the same Jesus Christ our Lord.

*The Anthem on the Sunday within the Octave of the Epiphany*

O Son, why hast thou done so to us? I and thy Father grieving did seek thee. What is the Reason that you sought me? Did you not know, that I must be about those Matter's, which are my Father's?

*Vers.* The Kings of *Tharfis* and the Isles shall offer Gifts.

*Resp.* The Kings of the *Arabs* and *Saba* shall bring Presents.

*The Prayer.*

**W**E beseech thee, O Lord, be favourable to the Desires of thy People, that they may both see what is to be done, and be able to perform what they shall see to be their Duty: Thro' our Lord.

*The Anthem on the Second Sunday after Epiphany.*

The Wine failing, Jesus commanded the Pitchers to be fill'd with Water, which was turned into Wine. *Alleluja.*

*Vers.* Let my Prayer, O Lord, ascend.

*Resp.* Like Incense in thy Sight.

*The Prayer.*

**O** Almighty and eternal God, who governeest both heavenly and earthly things; mercifully hear the Prayers of thy People, and grant us thy Peace in our Times: Thro' our Lord.

*The*

*The Anthem on the Third Sunday after Epiphany.*

O Lord, if thou wilt, thou can'st cleanse me: And Jesus said, I will; be thou clean.

*Vers.* Let my Prayer, O Lord, ascend.

*Resp.* Like Incense in thy Sight.

*The Prayer.*

O Almighty everlasting God, mercifully regard our Infirmary; and let the Right Hand of thy Majesty appear in our Protection: Thro' our Lord.

*The Anthem on the Fourth Sunday after Epiphany.*

O Lord, save us, we perish: command, O God, and cause a Calm.

*Vers.* Let my Prayer, as before.

*The Prayer.*

O God, who know'st that in so great Dangers, thro' human Frailty, we cannot subsist; grant us Health of Mind and Body; that what we suffer for our Sins, we may thro' thy Help overcome: Thro' our Lord.

*The Anthem on the Fifth Sunday after Epiphany.*

Gather first the Tares, and bind them into Bundles, to be burnt; but the Wheat gather into my Barn, says our Lord.

*Vers.* Let my Prayer, as before.

*The Prayer.*

Preserve thy People, we beseech thee, O Lord, with perpetual Tenderneſs; that resting on the only Hope of heavenly Grace, it may ever, by thy Protection, be defended: Thro' our Lord.

*The*



*The Anthem on the Sixth Sunday after Epiphany.*

The Kingdom of Heaven is like to Leaven, which a Woman took and hid in three Measures of Meal, till the whole was leaven'd.

*Vers.* Let my Prayer, as before.

*The Prayer.*

**G**Rant, we beseech thee, Almighty God, that ever meditating on Things that are just, we may both in Words and Deeds execute what is acceptable to thee: Thro' our Lord.

*The Anthem on Septuagesima-Sunday.*

The Hushoulder said to the Workmen, Why stand ye here all the Day idle? But they answering, said, Because no Man has hired us. Go ye also into my Vineyard, and what shall be just, I will give you.

*Vers.* Let my Prayer, O Lord, ascend.

*Resp.* Like Incense in thy Sight.

*The Prayer.*

**G**Ive Ear, we beseech thee, O Lord, to the Prayers of thy People' that we, who for our Sins are justly afflicted, for the Glory of thy Name, may be mercifully deliver'd: Thro' our Lord.

*The Anthem on Sexagesima-Sunday*

To you it is granted to know the Mystery of the Kingdom of God; but to others in Parables, said Jesus to his Disciples.

*Vers.* Let my Prayer, as before.

*The*



*Prayers in Lent,  
The Prayer,*

**O** God, who see'st that we trust not in our own Actions; mercifully grant, that by the Protection of the Apostle of the *Gentiles*, we may be defended against all Adversities! Thro' our Lord.

*The Anthem on Quinquagesima-Sunday.*

And Jesus stopping, commanded the blind Man to be brought to him; and says to him, What wilt thou have me to do for thee? O Lord, that I may see. And Jesus said to him, Look up, thy Faith has heal'd thee. And forthwith he saw, and follow'd him, magnifying God.

*Vers.* Let my Prayer, as before.

*The Prayer.*

**O** Lord, we beseech thee, mercifully hear our Prayers; and having freed us from the Bonds of Sin, preserve us from all Adversities: Thro' our Lord.

*The Anthem on Ash-Wednesday*

Lay up Treasures for your selves in Heaven, where neither Rust nor Moth destroys.

*Vers.* Let my Prayer, as before.

*The Prayer.*

**G**rant, O Lord, to thy Faithful, that they may enter upon this solemn Fast with a due Piety, and go thro' it with a secure Devotion: Thro' our Lord.

*The Anthem on Thursday*

O Lord, I am not worthy, that thou enter under my Roof: But only speak the Word, and thy Servant will be heal'd.

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*Vers.* Let my Prayer, as before.

*The Prayer.*

**O** God, who by Sin art offended, and by Penance pacified, mercifully regard the Prayers of thy People, who make Supplication to thee; and turn away the Scourges of thy Anger, which we deserve for our Sins: Thro' our Lord:

*The Anthem on Friday.*

But thou, when thou shalt pray, enter into thy Chamber; and having shut the Door, pray to thy Father.

*Vers.* Let my Prayer, as before.

*The Prayer.*

**W**E beseech thee, O Lord, graciously to favour us in the Fast we have begun; that what we observe outwardly, we may perform with sincere Minds: Thro' our Lord.

*The Anthem on Saturday.*

Then thou shalt require Help, and our Lord will graciously hear; thou shalt cry, and he will say, Behold, I am here.

*Vers.* Let my Prayer, as before.

*The Prayer.*

**G**ive Ear, O Lord, to our Prayers; that with a true Devotion we may observe this solemn Fast, which is piously instituted for giving Health both to our Soul and Body: Thro' our Lord'

*The Anthem on the First Sunday in Lent.*

Behold, now is the acceptable Time' behold now the Days of Salvation; in these Days

Days therefore, let us shew our selves the Servants of God, in much Patience, in Fasting, in Watchings, and sincere Charity.

*Vers.* God has given his Angels Charge of thee.

*Resp.* To guard thee in all thy Ways.

*The Prayer,*

**O** God, who purifiest thy Church by the yearly Observation of *Lent*; grant to thy Faithful, that what they endeavour to obtain of thee by Fasting, they may duly practise in good Works: Thro' our Lord.

*The Anthem on Monday,*

What you have done to one of my little Ones, you have done to me, says our Lord.

*Vers.* God has given his Angels, *as before.*

*The Prayer.*

**O** God our Salvation, change our Hearts, and influence our Minds With thy heavenly Doctrine; that this Fast of *Lent* may be beneficial to us: Thro' our Lord.

*The Anthem on Tuesday.*

For it is written, that my House is the House of Prayer to all Nations, but you have made it a Den of Thieves. And he was daily teaching in the Temple.

*Vers.* God has given his Angels, &c.

*The Prayer.*

**H**Ave regard, O Lord, to thy People; and grant, that by mortifying our Bodies,

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Bodies, our Minds may be enflam'd with the Love of thee: Thro' our Lord.

*The Anthem on Ember-Wednesday in Lent.*

As *Jonas* was three Days and three Nights, in the Belly of the Whale, so shall the Son of Man be in the Heart of the Earth.

*Vers.* God has given his Angels, *as before.*

*The Prayer.*

**W**E beseech thee, O Lord, mercifully to hear our Prayers, and stretch forth the Right Hand of thy Majesty, against all our Adversities: Thro' our Lord.

*The Anthem on Thursday.*

O Woman, thy Faith is Great: be it to thee, as thou hast ask'd.

*Vers.* God has given his Angels, *as before.*

*The Prayer.*

**W**E beseech thee, O Lord, mercifully to regard the devotion of thy People, that mortifying their Bodies by fasting, they may have their Minds refresh'd by the Fruit of good Works: Thro' our Lord

*The Anthem on Ember-Friday in Lent.*

He that heal'd me, gave me this Command, Take up thy Bed and walk in Peace.

*Vers.* God has given his Angels, *as before.*

*The Prayer.*

**B**E propitious, O Lord, to thy People, and by the comfortable help of thy Mercy, refresh them whom thou hast made devout in thy Service: Thro' our Lord.

*The*



*The Anthem on Ember-Saturday in Lent.*

Tell none the Vision, which you have seen, till the Son of Man rises from Death.

*Vers.* God has given his Angels, &c.

**W**E beseech thee O God, mercifully look down on thy People, and according to thy Clemency, turn from them the Scourges of thy Anger: Thro' our Lord.

*The Anthem on the Second Sunday in Lent.*

Tell none the Vision, which you have seen; *as before.*

*Vers.* God has given his Angels, &c.

*The Prayer.*

**O** God, who see'st us destitute of all Strength, preserve us both within and without; that our Bodies may be secure from all Adversities, and our Souls purify'd from all Evil Thoughts: Thro' our Lord.

*The Anthem on Monday.*

He, that sent me, is with me and has not left me alone; because I ever do those things, that are pleasing unto him.

*Vers.* God has given his Angels, &c.

*The Prayer.*

**G**Rant we beseech thee, Almighty God, that thy People, who by Abstinence, mortify their Bodies, may by the Observance of thy Law, abstain from all things that are displeasing to thee: Thro' our Lord.

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*The Anthem on Tuesday.*

But you are all Brethren: Name not to yourselves a Father on Earth; for your Father is one, who is in Heaven: Neither be ye call'd Masters, for Christ alone is your Master.

*Vers.* God has given his Angels, &c.

*The Prayer.*

**G**Rant us, O Lord, we beseech thee, thy Assistance, whereby to perfect the Observance of this holy Fast; that what we undertake by thy Authority, we may accomplish by thy Grace: 'Thro' our Lord.

*The Anthem on Wednesday.*

For he shall be deliver'd to the *Gentiles*, to be Mock'd, Scourg'd, and Crucified.

*Vers.* God has given his Angels, &c.

*The Prayer.*

**W**E beseech thee, O Lord, mercifully regard thy People; and grant that they, who in Obedience to thy Precept abstain from Flesh, may likewise avoid all sort of Vice: 'Thro' our Lord.

*The Anthem on Thursday.*

The rich Man desired a drop of Water, who denied *Lazarus* Crumbs of Bread.

*Vers.* God has given his Angels charge of thee.

*Resp.* To guard thee in all thy Ways.

*The Prayer.*

**G**Rant us, O Lord, we beseech thee, the Assistance of thy Grace, ~~that~~ duly

duly applying our selves to Fasting and Prayer, we may be deliver'd from all our Enemies both of Body and Soul: Thro' our Lord.

*The Anthem on Friday.*

Seeking to lay hold on him, they fear'd the People, because they held him for a Prophet.

*Vers.* God has given his Angels, &c.

*The Prayer.*

**G**Rant, Almighty God, that being purify'd by this holy Fast, we may come to the approaching Solemnity with sincere Hearts: Thro' our Lord.

*The Anthem on Saturday.*

And the Father said to his Servants bring forth quickly the first Stole, and put it on him, and put a Ring on his Hand, and Shoes on his Feet.

*Vers.* God has given his Angels, &c.

*The Prayer.*

**G**Rant, we beseech thee, O Lord, this saving Effect to our Fasting; that the Chastisement of the Flesh, which we have undertaken, may give Strength to our Souls: Thro' our Lord.

*The Anthem on the Third Sunday in Lent.*

A certain Woman of the Multitude lifting up her Voice, said, Blessed is the Womb that bore thee, and the Paps that gave thee Suck. And Jesus said to her; Yea, and blessed are they that hear the Word of God, and keep it.

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*Vers.* God has given his Angels, &c.

*The Prayer,*

**W**E beseech thee, Almighty God, have regard to the Prayers of thy Servants; and stretch forth the Right Hand of thy Power in our Defence: Thro' our Lord

*The Anthem on Monday.*

But Jesus passing through the midst of them, went away.

*Vers.* God has given his Angels, &c.

*The Prayer.*

**W**E beseech thee, O Lord, mercifully pour forth thy Grace into our Hearts, that as we observe an Abstinence from Meat, so we may carefully avoid all hurtful Excesses: Thro' our Lord.

*The Anthem on Tuesday.*

Where two or three are gather'd together in my Name, I am in the midst of them, says our Lord.

*Vers.* God has given his Angels, &c.

*The Prayer.*

**A**lmighty and most merciful God, vouchsafe graciously to hear us, and grant us the Gift of such Abstinence, as may be available to Salvation: Thro' our Lord.

*The Anthem on Wednesday.*

To eat with unwash'd Hands, does not defile a Man.

*Vers.* God has given his Angels, &c.

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*The Prayer.*

**G**Rant, we beseech thee, O Lord, that being instructed by wholesom Fasting, we may abstain likewise from all Vice, and more easily obtain thy Mercy: Thro' our Lord,

*The Anthem on Thursday,*

All they, that had sick Persons, brought them to Jesus, and they were heal'd.

*Vers.* God has given his Angels, &c.

*The Prayer.*

**M**AY thy Name, O Lord, be glorified in this Solemnity of St. *Cosmas* and *Damian*, on which thou hast honour'd them, with everlasting Glory, and by unspeakable Providence, afforded us Relief; Thro' our Lord,

*The Anthem on Friday,*

Thou art a Prophet, O Lord, as I see; our Fathers did adore in this Mountain.

*Vers.* God has given his Angels, &c.

*The Prayer,*

**B**E favourable to us, O Lord, in this Time of our Fast; that as we observe an Abstinence from Flesh, so we may fast likewise in our Hearts from all Sin; Thro' our Lord.

*The Anthem on Saturday,*

Has none condemn'd thee, O Woman? None, Lord; Neither will I condemn thee; hereafter sin no more.

*Vers.* God has given his Angels, &c.

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*The Prayer.*

**G**Rant, we beseech thee, Almighty God, that thy People, who by Abstinence mortify their Bodies, may, by the Observance of thy Law, abstain from all things displeasing to thee: Thro' our Lord.

*The Anthem on the Fourth Sunday in Lent.*

Jesus therefore went up to the Mountain, and there sat with his Disciples.

*Vers.* God hath given his Angels Charge of thee.

*Resp.* To keep thee in all thy Ways.

*The Prayer.*

**G**Rant, we beseech thee, Almighty God, that we, who are justly punish'd for our Sins, may be refresh'd by the Comforts of thy Grace: Thro' our Lord.

*The Anthem on Monday.*

Dissolve this Temple, says our Lord, and after three Days I will build it again. But this he spoke of the Temple of his Body.

*Vers.* God has given his Angels, &c.

*The Prayer.*

**G**Rant, we beseech thee, Almighty God, that with a yearly Devotion observing this holy Ordinance, we may be pleasing to thee both in body and Soul: Thro' our Lord.

*The Anthem on Tuesday*

No Man laid Hands on him, because his Hour was not yet come.

*Vers.* God has given his Angels, &c.



*The Prayer.*

**W**E beseech thee, O Lord, that the Observance of this sacred Fast, may be to us the Increase of a holy Life, and engage to us the continual Assistance of thy Mercy: Thro' our Lord:

*The Anthem on Wednesday*

The Man, who is call'd Jesus, made Clay of Spittle, and laid it on my Eyes, and now I see.

*Vers.* God has given his Angels, &c

*The Prayer.*

**O** God, who by Fasting both rewardest the Just and grantest Pardon to Sinners; shew Mercy to us here humbling our selves before thee, that by the Confession of our Guilt, we may obtain the Forgiveness of our Sins: Thro' our Lord.

*The Anthem on Thursday.*

A great Prophet is risen amongst us; and God has visited his People.

*Vers.* God has given his Angels, &c.

*The Prayer.*

**G**rant, we beseech thee, Almighty God, that we who are punish'd by Fasting, may be comforted by a holy Devotion; that Earthly Affections being moderated in us, we may be better capable of what belongs to Heaven: Thro' our Lord.

*The Anthem on Friday.*

O Lord, if thou hadst been here *Lazarus* had not been dead: Behold now having been four Days in the Grave, he stinketh.

*Vers.*

*Vers.* God has given his Angels, &c,

*The Prayer.*

**O** God, who with unspeakable Mysteries givest new Life to the World; grant, we beseech thee, that thy Church may be benefited by thy divine Institutions, and likewise supplied with temporal Blessings: Thro' our Lord.

*The Anthem on Saturday.*

I am he, who give Testimony of myself; and the Father, who sent me, gives Testimony of me.

*Vers.* God has given his Angels, &c.

*The Prayer.*

**G**Rant, O Lord, we beseech thee, that our Devotion may become fruitful thro' thy Grace; for then only will our Fasting be beneficial to us, when it is pleasing to thy Goodness: Thro' our Lord.

*The Anthem on Passion-Sunday.*

*Abraham* your Father rejoic'd to see my Day; he saw it, and was glad.

*Vers.* Deliver me, O Lord, from the evil Man.

*Resp.* From the unjust Man deliver me.

*The Prayer.*

**W**E beseech thee, Almighty God, mercifully regard thy People; that by thy Condukt they may be directed in Body and by thy Protection preserv'd in Mind: Thro' our Lord.

*Prayers in Lent.**The Anthem on Monday.*

If any one thirsts, let him come to me,  
and drink; and out of his Belly shall flow  
Waters of Life, says our Lord.

*Vers. Deliver me, &c.**The Prayer.*

**S**anctify to us, we beseech thee, O Lord,  
our Fasts; and grant us the Pardon of  
all our Sins: Thro' our Lord.

*The Anthem on Tuesday.*

Go ye up to this Festival Day, but I will  
not go up; because my Time is not yet come.

*Vers. Deliver me, &c.**The Prayer.*

**W**E beseech thee, O Lord, that our  
Fasting may be well-pleasing in thy  
Sight; that cleansing us from Sin, it may  
both render us worthy of thy Favour, and  
bring us to eternal Salvation: Thro' our  
Lord.

*The Anthem on Wednesday.*

Many good Works have I done for you;  
for which of them will you kill me,

*Vers. Deliver me, &c.**The Prayer.*

**O** God of Mercy, enlighten the Hearts  
of thy People by this holy Fast; and  
since all our Devotion is the Effect of thy  
Bounty, be favourable to us and hear our  
Prayers: Thro' our Lord.

*The Anthem on Thursday.*

With Desire I have desir'd to eat this  
*Pasch* with you before I suffer.

*Vers.*

*Vers.* Deliver me, &c.

*The Prayer.*

**G**Rant, we beseech thee, Almighty God, that the Dignity of human Nature, which has been wounded by Excess, may be heal'd by the Remedies of Moderation and Temperance: Thro' our Lord.

*The Anthem on Friday.*

The High Priests consulted together, that they might kill Jesus; but they said, Not on the Festival Day, lest perhaps there may be a Tumult among the People.

*Vers.* Deliver me, &c.

*The Prayer.*

**W**E beseech thee, O Lord, mercifully infuse thy Grace into our Hearts; that overcoming our Sins by voluntary Mortifications, we may rather suffer for them in this Life, than be condemn'd to eternal Torments for them in the next: Thro' our Lord.

*The Anthem. on Saturday.*

O righteous Father, the World has not known thee, but I know thee, because thou hast sent me.

*Vers.* Deliver me, &c.

*The Prayer.*

**W**E beseech thee, O Lord, that the People consecrated to thy Service may improve in all the Affections of Piety that being taught by holy Exercises, they may be so much the more enrich'd with spiritual Gifts, as they become more acceptable

ceptable to thy Divine Majesty: Thro' our Lord.

*The Anthem on Palm-Sunday.*

For it is written, I will strike the Pastor, and the Sheep of the Flock shall be dispers'd: But after I shall rise again, I will go before you into *Galilee*; there you shall see me, says our Lord.

*Vers.* Deliver me, &c.

*The Prayer.*

**A**lmighty and everlasting God, who hast been pleas'd that our dear Redeemer should take upon him our Flesh, and suffer on a Cross, to give us an Example of Humility; mercifully grant, that we may always improve by the Instructions of his Patience, and have a Part in his holy Resurrection: Thro' our Lord.

*The Anthem on Monday.*

Thou would'st have no Power over me, if it were not given thee from above.

*Vers.* Deliver me, &c.

*The Prayer.*

**G**Rant, we beseech thee, Almighty God, that we, who thro' our Infirmary sink under so many Troubles, may receive Comfort thro' the Passion of thy only Son our Lord Jesus Christ: Who with thee and the Holy Ghost, &c.

*The Anthem on Tuesday.*

I have Power to lay down my Life, and to take it again.

*Vers.* Deliver me, &c.

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*The Prayer.*

**A**lmighty and everlasting God, grant, we may so celebrate the Mysteries of our Saviour's Passion, that we may obtain Pardon of all our Sins: Thro' the same Jesus Christ our Lord, &c.

*The Anthem on Wednesday.*

The Maid said to *Peter*, Verily thou art one of them, for thy Speech does discover thee.

*Vers.* Deliver me, &c.

*The Prayer.*

**G**Rant, we beseech thee, Almighty God, that we, who are always afflicted by our own Excesses, may be deliver'd by the Passion of thy only Son: Who lives and reigns one God, with thee and the Holy Ghost, &c.

*The Anthem on Maunday-Thursday.*

And as they were at Supper, Jesus took Bread, and blessed, and broke it, and gave it to his Disciples.

*Vers.* Christ was for us made obedient.

*Resp.* Even to Death.

*The Prayer.*

**L**OOK down, O Lord, we beseech thee, upon this thy Family, for which our Lord Jesus Christ did not refuse to be deliver'd into the Hands of Sinners, and suffer Death on the Cross: Who lives and reigns one God, with thee and the Holy Ghost, &c.

*The Anthem on Good-Friday.*

When he had taken the Vinegar, he said,  
It is finish'd; and bowing down his Head,  
he gave up the Ghost.

*Vers.* Christ was for us made obedient to  
Death.

*Resp.* Even the Death of the Cross.

*The Prayer.*

Look down, *as before.*

*The Anthem on Easter-Eve.*

The Women sitting at the Monument,  
lamented, weeping for our Lord.

*Vers.* Christ was for us made obedient to  
Death, even the Death of the Cross.

*Resp.* For which, God also did exalt him,  
and gave him a Name, which is above all  
Names.

*The Prayer.*

Look down, *as before.*

*The Anthem on Easter-Day.*

And beholding they saw the Stone rolled  
away, for it was very great. *Alleluja.*

*Vers.* This is the Day which our Lord  
has made, let us rejoice and be glad in it.

*The Prayer.*

**O** God, who by thy only Son, hast this  
Day open'd to us the Passage to Eter-  
nity, thro' his Victory over Death; grant  
that our Prayers, which thy preventing  
Grace inspires, may by thy Help become ef-  
fectual: Thro' the same Jesus Christ, &c.

*The Anthem on Monday,*

What are these Discourses, which walk

ing you have together, and are sad? *Alleluja.*

*Vers.* This is the Day, &c.

*The Prayer.*

**O** God, who by the Paschal Solemnity hast provided the World with Helps; enrich thy People, we beseech thee, with heavenly Blessings, that they may obtain a perfect Liberty, and advance to the Possession of Life everlasting: Thro' our Lord.

*The Anthem on Tuesday.*

Behold my Hands and my Feet, that it is I my self. *Alleluja, Alleluja.*

*Vers.* This is the Day, &c.

*The Prayer.*

**O** God, who by a new Offspring continually enlarge thy Church; grant to thy Servants, that the Sacrament which by Faith they have received, may be manifested in their Lives: Thro' our Lord.

*The Anthem on Wednesday.*

Jesus said to his Disciples, Bring of the Fish, which ye have now taken. And Simon Peter went up, and drew his Net to the Land, full of great Fishes. *Alleluja.*

*Vers.* This is the Day, &c.

*The Prayer.*

**O** God, who by the yearly Solemnity of our Lords Resurrection, fillest us with Joy; mercifully grant by these Festivals we here celebrate, we may come at length to the Possession of Joys eternal: Thro' our Lord.

*The*

*The Anthem on Thursday.*

They have taken away my Lord, and I know not where they have put him: If thou hast removed him, tell me. *Alleluja.*  
And I will take him away. *Alleluja.*

*Vers.* This is the Day, &c.

*The Prayer.*

**O** God who hast united divided Nations, in the Confession of thy Name; grant that they who are regenerate in the Water of Baptism, may have one Faith in their Hearts, and the same Piety in their Actions: Thro' our Lord.

*The Anthem on Friday.*

All Power in Heaven, and on Earth, is given unto me. *Alleluja.*

*Vers.* This is the Day, &c.

*The Prayer.*

**A**lmighty and everlasting God, who for reconciling Mankind, hast instituted the Paschal Mystery; so influence our Minds, that what we profess in this Solemnity, we may practise in our Lives: Thro' our Lord.

*The Anthem on Saturday.*

The Two ran together, and that other Disciple did out-run *Peter*, and came first to the Sepulcher. *Alleluja.*

*Vers.* This is the Day, &c.

*The Prayer.*

**G**Rant we beseech thee, Almighty God, that we, who with Reverence have celebrated the *Easter Solemnity*, may happily



ly come to thy everlasting Joys: Thro' our Lord.

*The Anthem on Low-Sunday.*

After eight Days, the Doors being shut, our Lord entering in, said to them, Peace be to you. *Alleluja, Alleluja.*

*Vers.* Stay with us, O Lord. *Alleluja.*

*Resp.* For Night draws on. *Alleluja.*

*The Prayer.*

**G**Rant, we beseech thee, Almighty God, that we, who have observed the Paschal Solemnity, may, thro' thy Grace, manifest the Effects of them in our Morals and Life: Thro' our Lord.

*The Anthem on the Second Sunday after Easter.*

I am the good Shepherd, who feed my Sheep, and for my Sheep lay down my Life. *Alleluja.*

*Vers.* Stay with us, &c.

*The Prayer.*

**O** God, who by the Humiliation of thy only Son, hast rais'd up the fallen World; grant to thy Faithful perpetual Comfort: that having been deliver'd by thee from everlasting Death, they may be establish'd by thee in the Possession of Life everlasting: Thro' the same Lord.

*The Anthem on the Third Sunday after Easter.*

Verily, I tell to you, that you shall lament and weep; and the World shall rejoice, but you shall be made sorrowful: But your Sorrow shall be turn'd into Joy. *Alleluja.*

*Vers.*



*Vers.* Stay with us, &c.

*The Prayer.*

**O** God, who to such as go astray, shewest the Light of thy Truth, that by it they may return into the Way of Righteousness; grant to all who live in the Christian Profession, that they may avoid those Things which are contrary to this Name, and embrace what is agreeable to it: Thro' our Lord.

*The Anthem on the Fifth Sunday after Easter.*

I am going to him that sent me; but because I have spoke these things to you, Sorrow has fill'd your Hearts. *Alleluja.*

*Vers.* Stay with us, &c.

*The Prayer.*

**O** God, who makest the Faithful to be of one Mind; grant to thy People, that they may love what thou commandest and desire what thou promisest; that amidst the Inconstancy of this World, our Hearts may there be fix'd, where the Joys are unchangeable: Thro' our Lord.

*The Anthem on the Fifth Sunday after Easter.*

Ask, and ye shall receive, that your Joy may be full; for my Father loves you, because you have lov'd me, and have believ'd *Alleluja.*

*Vers.* Stay with us, &c.

*The Prayer.*

**O** God, from whom all good things proceed; grant to us, thy Petitioners, that by thy holy Inspiration, we may think what

is

is right, and by thy Direction, do what is good: Thro' our Lord.

*The Anthem on Monday in Rogation-Week.*

Ask, and ye shall receive; seek, and ye shall find; knock, and it shall be open'd to you.

*Alleluja.*

*Vers.* Stay with us, &c.

*The Prayer.*

**G**Rant, we beseech thee, Almighty God, that we, who in our Affliction confide in thy Goodness, may under thy Protection be defended from all Adversities: Thro' our Lord.

*The Anthem on Tuesday in Rogation-Week.*

I came forth from my Father, and came into the World; Again, I leave the World, and go to my Father. *Alleluja.*

*Vers.* Stay with us, &c.

*The Prayer.*

**O** God, from whom all good things, as on the Sunday before.

*The Anthem on Wednesday in Rogation-Week.*

O Father, the Hour is come; glorify thy Son with that Glory which I had with thee before the World had a Being. *Alleluja.*

*Vers.* Stay with us, &c.

*The Prayer.*

**O** God, from whom all good things, as on the Sunday before.

*The Anthem on the Ascension of our Lord.*

O King of Glory, Lord of Powers, who this Day didst ascend in Triumph above all the Heavens; leave us not Orphans, but send

send us the Promise of the Father, the Spirit of Truth. *Alleluja.*

*Vers.* Our Lord has prepar'd. *Alleluja.*

*Resp.* His Seat in Heaven. *Alleluja.*

*The Prayer.*

**G**Rant, we beseech thee, Almighty God, that we, who believe that thy only Son our Redeemer ascended this Day into Heaven, may also dwell with our Mind in the heavenly Mansions: Thro' the same Lord.

*The Anthem on the Sunday within the Octave of the Ascension.*

I have spoke these Things to you, that when their Hour shall come, you may remember that I told you. *Alleluja.*

*Vers.* Our Lord has prepar'd. *Alleluja.*

*Resp.* His Seat in Heaven. *Alleluja.*

*The Prayer.*

**A**lmighty and everlasting God, mercifully work this Effect in our Souls, that our Wills may be piously affected towards thee, and that we may serve thee with sincere Hearts: Thro' our Lord.

*The Anthem on Whitsunday,*

To Day the Days of *Pentecost* are completed. *Alleluja.* To Day the Holy Ghost appear'd to the Disciples in Fire, and gave them the Gifts of Grace. He sent them over all the World to preach and testify, He that shall believe, and be baptiz'd, shall be sav'd. *Alleluja.*

*Vers.* The Apostles did speak in divers Tongues. *Alleluja.*

*Resp.*

*Resp.* The wonderful Works of God. *Alleluja.*

*The Prayer.*

**O** God, who by the Inspiration of the Holy Ghost, didst this Day instruct the Hearts of the Faithful: Grant us in the same Spirit, to discern what is right, and enjoy his Comfort for ever: Thro' our Lord Jesus Christ, who lives and reigns one God, with thee and the same Holy Ghost, World without end.

*The Anthem on Monday.*

If any one loves me, he will keep my Word; and my Father will love him, and we will come to him, and make our Abode with him. *Alleluja.*

*Vers.* The Apostles did speak, as before.

*The Prayer.*

**O** God, who didst send down the Holy Ghost upon the Apostles; hear the Prayer of thy People: that we, who thro' thy Grace have the Gift of a true Faith, may enjoy true Peace: Thro' our Lord, and the same, &c.

*The Anthem on Tuesday.*

Peace I leave to you, my Peace I give you; not as the World giveth do I give to you. *Alleluja.*

*Vers.* The Apostles did speak, as before.

*The Prayer.*

**A**ssist us, O Lord, we beseech thee, with the Power of the Holy Spirit, whereby



by our Hearts may be purified according to thy Mercy, and we be defended from all Adversities: Thro' our Lord.

*The Anthem on Ember-Wednesday in Whitsun-Week.*

I am the Bread of Life that am come down from Heaven; if any one shall eat of this Bread, he shall live for ever; and the Bread which I shall give, is my Flesh, for the Life of the World. *Alleluja.*

*Vers.* The Apostles did speak, as before.

*The Prayer,*

**W**E beseech thee, O Lord, that the Holy Spirit, which proceeds from thee, may enlighten our Hearts and lead us, as thy Son has promis'd, into all Truth: Who liveth and reigneth one God, with thee and the same Holy Ghost.

*The Anthem on Thursday,*

The Spirit, who proceeds from the Father. *Alleluja.* He shall glorify me. *Alleluja.* *Alleluja.*

*Vers.* The Apostles did speak, as before.

*The Prayer.*

**O** God, who by the Inspiration, as on Whitsunday.

*The Anthem on Ember-Friday in Whitsun-Week.*

The Holy Ghost the Comforter, whom my Father will send in my Name, shall teach you all Things, and suggest to you all Things, whatever I shall say to you. *Alleluja.*

*Vers.* The Apostles did speak, as before.

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**G**Rant, O Merciful God, we beseech thee, that thy Church being Assembled in the Holy Ghost, may in no sort be disturb'd by the Attempts of the Enemy: Thro' our Lord, &c. and the same Holy Ghost.

*The Anthem on Ember-Saturday in Whitsun-Week.*

The Charity of God is spread in our Hearts, by his Holy Spirit dwelling in us, Alleluja.

*Vers.* The Apostles did speak, &c.

*The Prayer.*

**O** Merciful Lord, we beseech thee, infuse thy Holy Spirit into our Hearts, by whose Wisdom we were made, and by whose Providence we are govern'd: Thro' our Lord, &c. and the same Holy Ghost.

*The Anthem on Thrinity Sunday.*

We confess thee, with our whole Heart, and Mouth, God the Father Unbegotten; thee the only Begotten Son; thee the Holy Ghost the Comforter, the Holy and Undivided Trinity; we praise thee, we bless thee, to thee be Glory, World without End.

*Vers.* Blessed art thou, O Lord, in the Firmament of Heaven. *Resp.* Both Praiseworthy and Glorious for ever.

*The Prayer.*

**O** Almighty, Everlasting God, who hast appointed thy Servants, in the Confession of the true Faith, to acknowledge the  
Glory

Glory of the Eternal Trinity; and in the Power of thy Majesty to adore Unity: We beseech thee, that by the firmness of the same Faith, we may be secur'd from all Adversities: Thro' our Lord.

*On the same Day is made a Commemoration of the First Sunday after Whitsuntide.*

*The Anthem*

Judge not, that ye may not be judged; for with what Judgment you judge, you shall be judged, saith our Lord.

*Vers.* Let my Prayer be directed, O Lord.

*Resp.* Like Incense in thy sight.

*The Prayer.*

O God, the Strength of them that trust in thee, mercifully hear our Prayers; and since Human Infirmary can do nothing without thee, grant us the help of thy Grace, that in executing thy Commands, we may please thee both in our Wills and Actions; Thro' our Lord.

*The Anthem on Corpus Christi Day.*

O Sacred Banquet, in which Christ is Receiv'd; the Memory of his Passion is Renew'd; our Souls are filled with Grace, and a Pledge of future Glory is given us *Alleluja.* *Vers.* Thou hast given them Bread from Heaven. *Alleluja*

*Resp.* Fill'd with all Delight, *Alleluja.*

*The Prayer*

O God, who in this wonderful Sacrament, hast left us a perpetual Remembrance of thy Passion: Grant us, we beseech thee

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thee, so to Reverence the sacred Myſteries of thy Body and Blood, that in our Souls we may be always ſenſible of the Fruit of thy Redemption, who liveſt and reigneſt, &c.

*The Anthem on the Sunday within the Octave of Corpus Chriſti. which is the Second after Whitsuntide.*

Go out quickly into the High-ways and Streets of the City, and force the Poor and Feeble, Blind and Lame, to come in, that my Houſe may be fill'd, *Alleluja, Alleluja.*

*Verſ.* He has fed them with the Fat of Wheat, *Alleluja.*

*Reſp.* And has fill'd them with Honey out of the Rock, *Alleluja.*

*The Prayer.*

**I**Nfuſe into our Hearts, O Lord, a conſtant Fear and Love of thy holy Name; Becauſe they ſhall never fail of thy Conduct, who are well founded in the Love of thee: Thro' our Lord.

*The Anthem on the Third Sunday after Whitsuntide.*

What Woman having Ten *Drachma's*, if ſhe hath loſt one, does not light a Candle, and ſweep the Houſe, and ſearch diligently, till ſhe has found it?

*Verſ.* Let my Prayer be directed, &c.

*The Prayer.*

**O** God, the Protector of thoſe that truſt in thee, without whom nothing is Good, nothing Holy; Encreaſe thy Mercies towards us, that under thy Direction and Conduct, we may ſo paſs thro' this Temporal Life, as not to loſe that which is Eternal Thro' our Lord.

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*The Anthem on the Fourth Sunday after Whitsuntide.*

Master, we have labour'd all the Night,  
and taken nothing: but at thy Word, I  
will let loose my Net.

*Vers.* Let my Prayer be directed, &c.

*The Prayer.*

**G**Rant, we beseech thee, O Lord, that  
by thy Conduct, the Course of our  
Life, may be peaceably directed; and that  
thy Church may enjoy the comfort of a  
quiet Devotion: Thro' our Lord.

*The Anthem on the Fifth Sunday after Whitsuntide.*

If thou offer thy Gift at the Altar, and  
shalt remember, that thy Brother has any  
thing against thee, leave there thy Gift be-  
fore the Altar, and go first to be reconcil'd  
to thy Brother; and then coming, thou  
shalt offer thy Gift. *Alleluja*

*Vers.* Let my Prayer be directed, &c.

*The Prayer.*

**O** God, who hast prepar'd Goods invisi-  
ble, for those that love thee, infuse  
into our Hearts, the Spirit of true Char-  
ity; that loving thee in all things, and  
above all things, we may enjoy the Effect  
of thy Promises, which are above all we  
can desire; Thro' our Lord.

*The Anthem on the Sixth Sunday after Whitsuntide.*

I have pity on the Multitude, for be-  
hold, they have now attended me these  
Three Days, and have not any thing to  
Eat; and if I dismiss them Fasting, they  
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will faint in the way, *Alleluja. Vers.* Let my Prayer be directed, &c.

*The Prayer.*

**O** God of Power, Fountain of all Good, inflame our Hearts with the Love of thy Holy Name, and grant in us the encrease of Religion; That thou may'st improve in our Souls, whatever is Good, and by the Love of Piety, preserve whatever thou hast improv'd: Thro' our Lord,

*The Anthem on the Seventh Sunday after Whitsuntide.*

A good Tree cannot bring forth evil Fruit, nor an Evil Tree good Fruit; every Tree that yields not good Fruit, shall be cut down, and cast into the Fire, *Alleluja.*

*Vers.* Let my Prayer be directed, &c.

*The Prayer.*

**O** God, whose Providence is never deceiv'd in what it orders: we humbly beseech thee, to remove whatever will be Prejudicial to us, and grant us such things, as will be for our good: Thro' our Lord.

*The Anthem on the Eighth Sunday after Whitsuntide.*

What shall I do, for my Lord takes away from me the Bailiship? I am not able to Dig; I am asham'd to Beg: I know what to do, that when I shall be remov'd from the Bailiship, they may receive me into their Houses.

*Vers.* Let my Prayer be directed, &c.

*The*



*The Prayer.*

**M**ercifully grant us, O Lord, we beseech thee, the Spirit both of thinking and doing what is right; that we, who cannot be without thee, may live according to thee: Thro' our Lord.

*The Anthem on the Ninth Sunday after Whitsuntide,*

For it is written, that my House is the House of Prayer to all Nations, but you have made it a Den of Thieves. And he was daily teaching in the Temple.

*Vers.* Let my Prayer be directed, &c.

*The Prayer.*

**G**ive Ear, O Lord, in thy Mercy, to the Prayers of thy Servants; and that they may succeed in their Desires, make them ask those Things that are agreeable to thee: Thro' our Lord.

*The Anthem on the Tenth Sunday after Whitsuntide.*

This Man went down into his House justified more than the other; because every one that exalts himself, shall be humbled, and he who humbles himself, shall be exalted.

*Vers.* Let my Prayer be directed, &c.

*The Prayer.*

**O** God, who dost chiefly manifest thy Power, in pardoning and shewing Mercy; multiply thy Goodness towards us: that having recourse to thy Promises, we may be partakers of thy everlasting Happiness: Thro' our Lord.

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*The Anthem on the Eleventh Sunday after Whitsuntide.*

He has done all things well, he has made the Deaf hear, and the Dumb speak.

*Vers.* Let my Prayer be directed, &c.

*The Prayer.*

**A**Lmighty and everlasting God, who in the Abundance of thy Goodness exceedest both the Merits and Prayers of thy Servants; pour forth thy Mercy upon us, pardoning what our Conscience dreads, and adding what we dare not presume to ask: Thro' our Lord.

*The Anthem on the Twelfth Sunday after Whitsuntide.*

A certain Man went down from *Jerusalem* to *Jericho*, and fell among Thieves, who also stripp'd him of his Garments, and having wounded him, departed, leaving him half dead.

*Vers.* Let my Prayer be directed, &c.

*The Prayer.*

**A**Lmighty and merciful God, from whose Gift it proceeds, that thy People render thee a grateful Service; grant, we beseech thee, that without Sin, we may advance towards the obtaining thy Promises: Thro' our Lord.

*The Anthem on the Thirteenth Sunday after Whitsuntide.*

But one of them perceiving that he was cleans'd, return'd again with a loud Voice, magnifying God. *Alleluja.*

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*Vers.*

*Vers.* Let my Prayer be directed, O Lord.

*Resp.* Like Incense in thy Sight.

*The Prayer.*

**O** Almighty and everlasting God, grant, us Increase of Faith, Hope, and Charity : And that we may obtain what thou hast promised, make us love what thou commandest : Thro' our Lord.

*The Anthem on the Fourteenth Sunday after Whitsuntide.*

Seek first the Kingdom of God, and his Justice ; and all these things shall be given you besides. *Alleluja.*

*Vers.* Let my Prayer be directed, &c.

*The Prayer.*

**P**reserve thy Church, O Lord, we beseech thee, with a constant Mercy ; and because without thee, our Nature is always frail, afford it thy Help to deliver it from all that is sinful, and direct it in the Way of Salvation : Thro' our Lord.

*The Anthem on Ember-Wednesday in September.*

This kind of Devils cannot go out, but by Prayer and Fasting.

*Vers.* Let my Prayer be directed, O Lord,

*Resp.* Like Incense in thy Sight.

*The Prayer.*

**L**et our Weakness, O Lord, we beseech thee, be strengthen'd by the Remedies of thy Mercy ; that what naturally decays in us, may be repair'd by thy Clemency : Thro' our Lord.

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*The Anthem on Ember-Friday in September.*

A Woman, that was a Sinner in the City, standing behind, near the Feet of our Lord, began to wash his Feet with her Tears, and wipe them with the Hair of her Head, and she kissed them, and anointed them with precious Ointment.

*Vers.* Let my Prayer be directed, &c.

*The Prayer.*

**G**Rant, we beseech thee, Almighty God, that with an annual Devotion, observing thy Holy Institutions, we may please thee, both in Body and Mind: Thro' our Lord.

*The Anthem on Ember-Saturday in September.*

Be thou a Light, O Lord, to those that sit in Darkness, and direct our Feet in the Way of Peace, O God of *Israel*.

*Vers.* Let my Prayer be directed, &c.

*The Prayer.*

**O** Almighty and everlasting God, who by a wholsom Abstinence dost heal both our Bodies and our Minds; we humbly beseech thy Majesty, that being pacified by the acceptable Devotion of our Fast, thou wilt supply us with Necessaries both at present and hereafter: Thro' our Lord.

*The Anthem on the Fifteenth Sunday after Whitsuntide.*

A great Prophet is risen among us, and God has visited his People.

*Vers.* Let my Prayer be directed, &c.

Y 2

*Th*

*The Prayer*

**O** Lord, let thy perpetual Mercy purify and preserve thy Church; and because without thee it cannot be secure, let it be always under thy gracious Protection: 'Thro' our Lord.

*The Anthem on the Sixteenth Sunday after Whitsuntide.*

When thou shalt be invited to a Marriage; sit in the lowest Place, that he who has invited thee, may say to thee, Friend, sit up higher; and it will be a Glory to thee before them that sit there. *Alleluja.*

*Vers.* Let my Prayer be directed, &c.

*The Prayer.*

**M**AY thy Grace, O Lord, we beseech thee, at all times go before us, and follow us, and make us always solicitous in doing good: 'Thro' our Lord.

*The Anthem on the Seventeenth Sunday after Whitsuntide.*

What is your Opinion concerning Christ? Whose Son is he? They all said to him, The Son of *David*. Jesus said to them, How doth *David* by the Spirit call him Lord, saying, The Lord said to my Lord, Sit at my Right Hand?

*Vers.* Let my Prayer be directed, &c.

*The Prayer.*

**G**Rant, O Lord, we beseech thee, to thy People, that they may avoid all the Snares of the Devil, and with sincere Minds only follow thee their God: 'Thro' our Lord.



*The Anthem on the Eighteenth Sunday after Whitsuntide.*

The Man, that had the Palsy, took up his Bed, in which he lay, magnifying God; and all the People, that beheld it, gave Praise to God.

*Vers.* Let my Prayer be directed, &c.

*The Prayer.*

**L**ET the Influence of thy Mercy, we beseech thee, O Lord, direct our Hearts; because, without thee, we cannot do what is pleasing to thee: Thro' our Lord.

*The Anthem on the Nineteenth Sunday after Whitsuntide.*

And the King went in, to see those that sat at Table, and he saw there a Man not cloathed in a Wedding Garment; and he says to him, Friend, how camest thou in here, not having a Wedding Garment?

*Vers.* Let my Prayer be directed, &c.

*The Prayer.*

**O** Almighty and merciful God, have compassion on us, and defend us from all things that are hurtful to us; that being at Liberty both in Mind and Body, we may with Freedom perform the things that belong to thee: Thro' our Lord.

*The Anthem on the Twentieth Sunday after Whitsuntide.*

And the Father knew, that it was the same Hour on which Jesus said, Thy Son liveth; and he believ'd, and his whole Family.

*Vers.* Let my Prayer be directed, &c.

*The Prayer.*

**W**E beseech thee, O Lord, grant Mercy and Peace to thy faithful People, that being cleans'd from all their Offences, they may serve thee with undisturb'd Minds: Thro' our Lord.

*The Anthem on the Twenty-first Sunday after Whitsuntide.*

Thou wicked Servant, did not I forgive thee all thy Debt, because thou didst ask me? Oughtest not thou also to have Compassion on thy Fellow-Servant, as I had Pity on thee? *Alleluja.*

*Vers.* Let my Prayer be directed, &c.

*The Prayer.*

**P**reserve, O Lord, we beseech thee, thy Faithful with a continual Tenderness; that, by thy Protection, they may be freed from all Adversities, and be fervent in good Works, for the Glory of thy Name: Thro' our Lord.

*The Anthem on the Twenty-second Sunday after Whitsuntide.*

Render to *Cæsar* what belongs to *Cæsar*; and to God what belongs to God. *Alleluja.*

*Vers.* Let my Prayer be directed, O Lord.

*Resp.* Like Incense in thy Sight.

*The Prayer.*

**O** God, our Refuge and Strength, be favourable to the Prayers of thy Church, as thou art the Source of Pity; and grant, that what we faithfully ask, we may effectually obtain: Thro' our Lord.

Note,

Note, That the Sundays, after Whitsuntide are at the least 23, and at most 28, to which are only assigned 24 Prayers: Wherefore, when there shall be 23 Sundays, the 23d Prayer is said. with the Anthem, on the next Week-day, going before; and the 24th Prayer on the 23d Sunday: But if there shall be 25 Sundays, on the 24th Sunday is said the Prayer of the 6th Sunday after Twelfth-day, and on the 25th Sunday the Prayer that is for the 24th: If there shall be 26, on the 24th Sunday is said the Prayer of the 5th Sunday after Twelfth-day; on the 25th Sunday, the Prayer of the 6th Sunday; and on the 26th Sunday, the Prayer of the 24th: If there shall be 27, then on the 24th is said the Prayer of the 4th Sunday after Twelfth-day; on the 25th, the Prayer of the 5th; on the 26th, the Prayer of the 6th Sunday; and on the 27th Sunday, the Prayer of the 24th: If there shall be 28, then on the 24th is said the Prayer of the 3d Sunday after Twelfth-day; on the 25th is said the Prayer of the 4th Sunday; on the 26th, the Prayer of the 5th Sunday; on the 27th, the Prayer of the 6th Sunday; and on the 28th Sunday, the Prayer for the 24th Sunday.

*The Anthem on the Twenty-third Sunday after Whitsuntide*

But Jesus turning, and seeing her, said,  
Be of good Courage, Daughter, thy Faith  
has heal'd thee. *Alleluja.*

*Vers.* Let my Prayer be directed, &c.*The Prayer.*

**F**orgive, we beseech thee, O Lord, the Sins of thy People; that by thy Bounty, we may be deliver'd from all Vices contracted by human Frailty: Thro' our Lord.

*The Anthem on the Twenty-fourth and last Sunday after Whitfuntide.*

Verily I tell you, this Generation shall not pass, until all be done. Heaven and Earth shall pass, but my Word shall not pass, saith our Lord.

*Vers.* Let my Prayer be directed, O Lord.*Resp.* Like Incense in thy Sight.*The Prayer.*

**E**nliven, O Lord, we beseech thee, the Wills of thy Faithful; that more diligently co-operating with thy divine Grace, they may receive the greater Benefits of thy Mercy: Thro' our Lord.

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P R A Y E R S

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# P R A Y E R S

Proper to the Saints.

With their *ANTHEMS* and *VERSICLES*.

*The Anthem on the Feast of S. Andrew, the 30th.  
of November.*

**W**HEN blessed *Andrew* was come to the Place where the Cross was prepar'd, he cried out, and said, O blessed Cross long desir'd, and now prepar'd for a longing Mind, I come to thee, secure and joyful, do thou also joyfully receive me, the Disciple of him who expired on thee.

*Vers.* They set forth the Works of God.

*Resp.* And understood his Deeds.

*The Prayer.*

**O** Lord, we humbly beseech thy Divine Majesty, that as blessed *Andrew*, the Apostle, became a Preacher and a Governor of thy Church, so he may for ever be our Intercessor with thee: Thro' our Lord.

**The Feasts of December.**

*The Anthem on the Feast of S. Bibian, Virgin and  
Martyr, December 2.*

Come Spouse of Christ, receive the Crown,  
which our Lord hath for ever prepar'd for  
thee.

Y 5

*Vers.*



*Vers.* Grace is poured forth on thy Lips.

*Resp.* Therefore God hath blessed thee for ever.

*The Prayer.*

O God, the Giver of all good things, who in thy Servant *Bibian* didst join Martyrdom with the Flower of Virginity; unite our Hearts to thee by Charity, that all Dangers being removed, we may obtain an eternal Reward: Thro' our Lord.

*The Anthem on the Feast of S. Nicholas, Bishop, Dec. 6.*

Priest and Bishop, &c. *Vers.* Our Lord has lov'd him, &c. as in the common Office of a Confessor and Bishop.

*The Prayer.*

O God, who hast honoured blessed *Nicholas*, Bishop, with innumerable Miracles; grant, we beseech thee, that thro' his Merits and Prayers, we may be deliver'd from the Flames of Hell: Thro' our Lord.

*The Anthem on the Feast of S. Ambrose, Bishop and Doctor, December 7.*

O blessed *Ambrose*, &c. *Vers.* Our Lord conducted the Just Man, &c.

*The Prayer.*

O God, who hast bestow'd, &c. as in the common Office of Doctors.

*The Anthem on the Feast of the Conception of the Blessed Virgin Mary, Decemb. 8.*

Thy Conception, O Virgin-Mother of God, hath brought Joy to the whole World; for out of thee is risen the Sun of Justice, Christ

Christ our Lord, who destroying Malediction, has bestow'd Blessings, and defeating Death, has given us everlasting Life.

*Vers.* To Day is the Conception of the Holy Virgin *Mary*.

*Resp.* Whose glorious Life illustrates the Universal Church.

*The Prayer.*

**P**Our forth, O Lord, we beseech thee, upon thy Servants the Blessing of thy heavenly Grace; that we, who in Christ's Birth of the Blessed Virgin, have had the Beginning of Salvation, may, in this Solemnity of her Conception find Encrease of Peace: Thro' our Lord.

*The Anthem on the Feast of S. Damasus, Pope and Confessor, December 11.*

Whilst he was High Priest, &c. *Vers.* Our Lord conducted the Just Man, &c. as in the common Office of a Confessor and Bishop.

*The Prayer.*

**H**ear, O Lord, our Prayers; and thro' the Intercession of the blessed *Damasus*, thy Confessor and Bishop, mercifully grant us Pardon and Peace: Thro' our Lord.

*The Anthem on the Feast of S. Lucy, Virgin and Martyr, December 13.*

In thy Patience thou hast possess'd thy Soul, O *Lucy*, Spouse of Christ, thou hatedst the things of this World, and shinest with Angels: By thy own Blood thou hast overcome thy Enemy.

*Vers.*

*Vers.* Grace is poured forth on thy Lips.

*Resp.* Therefore God hath blessed thee for ever.

*The Prayer.*

**H**ear us, O God, our Salvation; that as we rejoice in the Festival of blessed *Lucy*, thy Virgin and Martyr, so we may be improv'd in the Affection of solid Piety: Thro' our Lord.

*The Anthem on the Feast of S. Thomas, the Apostle, December 21.*

O *Thomas*, because thou hast seen me, thou hast believ'd: Blessed are they who have not seen, and have believ'd. *Alleluja.*

*Vers.* They set forth, &c. as before.

*The Prayer.*

**G**rant us, we beseech thee, O Lord, to glory in the Solemnities of blessed *Thomas*, thy Apostle; that we may ever be assisted by his Protection, and imitate his Faith with a suitable Devotion: Thro' Christ our Lord.

*The Anthem on the Feast of the Nativity of our Lord, December 25.*

To Day Christ was born: To Day our Saviour appear'd: To Day the Angels sing on Earth, and Archangels rejoice: To Day the Just in Triumph repeat Glory to God on High. *Alleluja.*

*Vers.* Our Lord hath made known. *Alleluja.*

*Resp.* His Salvation. *Alleluja.*

*The Prayer.*

**G**rant, we beseech thee, Almighty God, that the new Birth of thy only Son  
in

in human Flesh, may deliver us from our ancient Servitude under the Yoke of Sin : Thro' our Lord:

*The Anthem on the Feast of S. Stephen, the first Martyr, December 26.*

Devout Men buried *Stephen*, and made great Lamentation for him.

*Vers.* *Stephen* saw the Heavens open.

*Resp.* He saw and entred in : Blessed Man, to whom the Heavens stood open.

*The Prayer.*

**G**Rant us, we beseech thee, O Lord, to imitate what we worship, that we may learn to love our Enemies ; because we celebrate the Nativity of him, that prayed for his Persecutors to our Lord Jesus Christ thy Son : Who liveth and reigneth, &c.

*The Anthem on the Feast of S. John, the Apostle and Evangelist, December 27.*

This is *John*, who at the Supper leaned on our Lord's Breast : Blessed Apostle to whom the Secrets of Heaven were revealed.

*Vers.* Blessed *John* is very much to be honoured.

*Resp.* Who at Supper leaned on our Lord's Breast.

*The Prayer.*

**O** Lord, of thy Bounty enlighten thy Church ; that by the Light and Instructions of blessed *John*, the Apostle and Evangelist, it may arrive to the Possession of thy eternal Gifts : Thro' Christ our Lord.

*The*

*The Anthem on the Feast of the Holy Innocents,*  
December 28.

The Innocent Infants were killed for Christ; the sucking Babes were slain by the wicked King: They follow the Lamb, without Spot, and always sing, Glory be to thee, O Lord.

*Ves.* Under the Throne of God all the Saints do cry.

*Resp.* O our God, revenge our Blood.

*The Prayer.*

O God, whose Praise on this Day, the Innocent Martyrs, not by speaking, but by dying proclaim'd; mortify in us all the ill Effects of Vice, that our Lives and Actions may assert the Faith our Tongues profess: Thro' our Lord.

*The Anthem on the Feast of S. Thomas of Canterbury,*  
*Bishop and Martyr, December 29.*

*The Anthem and Versicle, as in the common Office of a Martyr.*

*The Prayer.*

O God, for whose Church the glorious Bishop Thomas was slain by the Swords of the Wicked; grant, we beseech thee, that all those who implore his Aid, may obtain a comfortable Effect of their Petition: Thro' our Lord.

*The Anthem on the Feast of S. Silvester, Pope and Confessor, December 31.*

Whilst he was High Priest. *Vers.* Our Lord conducted the Just Man, &c.

*The Prayer.*

Grant, Almighty God, we beseech thee, that this venerable Solemnity of blessed



fed *Silvester*, Pope and Confessor, may be to us an Increase of Devotion, and spiritual Health : Thro' our Lord.

## The Feasts of *January*.

*The Anthem on the Circumcision of our Lord, Jan. 1.*

O wonderful Mystery of our heavenly Inheritance ! a Virgin's Womb is become the Temple of God ; his Purity is not defiled by taking Flesh of her : All Nations shall come and say, Glory be to thee, O Lord.

*Vers.* Our Lord hath made known. *Alleluja.*

*Resp.* His Salvation. *Alleluja.*

*The Prayer.*

O God, who by the Fruitful Virginity,  
*&c. as in the Office, pag. 149.*

*The Anthem on Twelfth-day, January 6.*

We celebrate a Festival adorn'd with three Miracles : To Day the Star conducted the Sages to the Crib : To Day at the Marriage, Wine was made of Water : To Day Christ vouchsaf'd, for our Salvation, to be baptized by *John* in the River *Jordan*. *Alleluja.*

*Vers.* The Kings of *Tharsis* and the Isles shall offer Presents.

*Resp.* The Kings of the *Arabs* and *Saba* shall bring Gifts.

*The Prayer.*

O God, who by the Guidance of a Star didst on this Day reveal thy only Son to the *Gentiles* ; grant mercifully, that we,  
who

who now by Faith have known thee, may at length be brought to behold thy heavenly Countenance: Thro the same Jesus Christ our Lord.

*The Anthem on the Feast of S. Hilary, Bishop and Confessor, January 14.*

Priest and Bishop. *Vers.* Our Lord hath loved him, &c. *as in the common Office of a Confessor and Bishop.*

*The Prayer.*

**G**Rant, Almighty God, &c. *as in the common Office of a Confessor and Bishop.*

*The Anthem of S. Felix, Priest and Martyr, the same Day.*

This Saint, &c. *Vers.* With Glory and Honour, &c. *as in the common Office of a Martyr.*

*The Prayer.*

**G**Rant, we beseech thee, Almighty God, that the Examples of thy Saints may excite in us a Desire of amending our Lives; that whilst we celebrate their Festivals, we may imitate their Actions: Thro' our Lord.

*The Anthem on the Feast of S. Paul, the Hermit, January 15.*

This Man despising the World, &c.

*Vers.* Our Lord conducted the Just Man, &c.

*The Prayer,*

**O** God, who makest us rejoice, &c. *as in the common Office of a Confessor, not Bishop.*

*The*

*The Anthem of S. Maurus, Abbot, the same Day.*

I will resemble him, &c. *Vers.* Our Lord has loved him, &c.

*The Prayer.*

**M**AY the Intercession, &c. as in the common Office of Abbots.

*The Anthem on the Feast of St. Marcellus, Pope and Martyr, January 16.*

Whoever will come after me, &c. *Vers.* The Just shall flourish, &c. as in the common of a Martyr.

*The Prayer.*

**O** God, of thy Clemency, we beseech thee, hear the Prayers of thy People ; that we, who joyfully commemorate the Sufferings of blessed *Marcellus*, thy Martyr and Bishop, may find the Assistance of his Intercession : Thro' our Lord.

*The Anthem on the Feast of S. Anthony, Abbot, January 17.*

This Man despising the World, &c.

*Vers.* Our Lord conducted the Just Man, &c.

*The Prayer.*

**M**AY the Intercession, &c. as in the common of Abbots.

*The Anthem on the Feast of S. Peter's Chair, in which he first sat at Rome, January 18.*

Whilst he was High Priest, &c. as in the common Office of a Confessor and Bishop.

*Vers.* Our Lord hath made choice of thee for his Priest.

*Resp.*

*Resp.* To offer unto him the Sacrifice of Praise.

*The Prayer.*

O God, who by the Gift of the Keys of Heaven, hast conferr'd on blessed *Peter* thy Apostle, the Pontifical Authority, to bind and loose; grant, by the Help of his Intercession, we may be releas'd from the Chains of Sin: Who livest and reignest one God, with the Father and the Holy Ghost, World without End. *Amen.*

*The same Day is made a Commemoration of S. Paul.*

*The Anthem.*

O Holy *Paul*, Apostle, Preacher of the Truth, and Teacher of the *Gentiles*, make Intercession for us to God that chose thee.

*Vers.* Thou art a Vessel of Election, O Holy *Paul*, Apostle.

*Resp.* The Preacher of Truth over the whole World.

*The Prayer.*

O God, who by the Preaching of blessed *Paul*, the Apostle, didst teach the Multitude of *Gentiles*; grant us, we beseech thee, that we may perceive the Benefit of his Protection, whose Commemoration we celebrate: Thro' our Lord.

*The Anthem of S. Prisca, Virgin and Martyr, the same Day.*

Come Spouse of Christ, &c. *Vers.* With thy Beauty, &c. as in the common Office of *Virgins.*

*The*

**G**Rant, we beseech thee, Almighty God, that we, who celebrate the Birth of blessed *Prisca*, Virgin and Martyr, may both rejoice in this yearly Solemnity, and improve by the Example of so great Faith: Thro' our Lord.

*The Anthem on the Feast of the Holy Martyrs S. Fabian and Sebastian, January 20.*

The Souls of the Saints.

*Vers.* The Saints shall rejoice, &c. as in the common of *Many Martyrs*.

*The Prayer.*

**L**OOK down, Almighty God, upon our Weakness; and since we sink under the Weight of our Sins, let the glorious Intercession of thy blessed Martyrs, *Fabian* and *Sebastian*, be our Protection and Support: Thro' our Lord.

*The Anthem on the Feast of S. Agnes, Virgin and Martyr, January 27:*

Blessed *Agnes* standing in the midst of the Flame, with her Hands spread out, address'd her Prayer to God: O Almighty and awful God! ever to be ador'd and honour'd! I bless thee, and glorify thy Name for ever.

*Vers.* Grace is poured forth on thy Lips.

*Resp.* Therefore God hath blessed thee for ever.

*The Prayer.*

**O** Almighty and eternal God, who dost chuse out the weak Things of this World, to confound the strong; grant mercifully,



cifully, that we, who reverence the Solemnity of blessed *Agnes*, thy Virgin and Martyr, may find her a Patroness with thee: Thro' our Lord.

*The Anthem on the Feast of S. Vincent and Anastasius, Martyrs, January 22.*

The Souls of the Saints. *Vers.* The Saints shall rejoice, &c. *as in the Common of Many Martyrs.*

*The Prayer.*

**G**ive Ear, O Lord, to our Supplications; that we, who know our selves to be guilty thro' our own Iniquity, may, by the Intercession of thy blessed Martyrs *Vincent* and *Anastasius*, be delivered: Thro' our Lord.

*On the Feast of S. Timothy, Bishop and Martyr, Jan. 24.*

*The Anthem, Verse, and Prayer.*

Have regard to our Weakness, &c. *as in the common Office of a Martyr.*

*The Anthem on the Conversion of S. Paul, January 25.*

O Holy *Paul*, Apostle. *Vers.* Thou art a Vessel of Election, &c. *as before, pag. 498.*

*The Prayer.*

**O** God, who hast instructed the whole World, by the Preaching of *S. Paul*, the Apostle; grant, we beseech thee, that we, who this Day honour his Conversion, may, by his Example, advance in our Way to thee: Thro' our Lord.

*The*

*The same Day is made a Commemoration of S. Peter.*

*The Anthem.*

Thou art Pastor of the Sheep, O Chief of the Apostles: to thee are deliver'd the Keys of the Kingdom of Heaven.

*Vers.* Thou art *Peter.* *Resp.* And upon this Rock I will build my Church.

*The Prayer.*

O God, who by the Gift, &c. as before.  
page 498.

*On the Feast of S. Polycarpus, Bishop and Martyr,  
January 26.*

*The Anthem, Verse and Prayer.*

Have regard to our Weakness, &c. as in the Common of a Martyr and Bishop.

*The Anthem on the Feast of S. John Chrysostom,  
Bishop and Confessor, January 27.*

O Blessed *Chrysostom.* *Vers.* Our Lord conducted the Just Man, &c. as in the Common of Doctors.

*The Prayer.*

MAY thy Heavenly Grace, O Lord, we beseech thee, encrease the Beauty of thy Church; which thou hast been pleas'd to Illustrate with the Glorious Merits and Learning of blessed *John Chrysostom*, thy Confessor and Bishop: Thro' our Lord.

*On the Feast of S. Martina, Virgin and Martyr,  
January 30.*

*The Anthem, Verse and Prayer.*

O God, who amongst, &c. as in the Common of a Virgin and Martyr.

The

## The Feasts of *February.*

*The Anthem on the Feast of S. Ignatius, Bishop and Martyr, February 1.*

Whoever will come after me, &c.

*Vers.* The Just shall Flourish, &c.

*The Prayer.*

**H**Ave regard to our Weakness, &c. as  
in the Common of a Martyr and Bishop.

*The Anthem on the Feast of the Purification of the Blessed Virgin Mary, February 2.*

This Day the Blessed Virgin *Mary*, presented the Child Jesus in the Temple, and *Simeon* fill'd with the Holy Ghost, receiv'd him in his Arms, and blessed God for ever.

*Vers.* *Simeon* receiv'd an answer of the Holy Ghost.

*Resp.* That he should not see Death, till he beheld the Anointed of our Lord.

*The Prayer.*

**A** Almighty and Eternal God, we thy Suppliants beseech thy Majesty, that as thy only Son, in the Substance of human Flesh, was this Day presented in the Temple; so we, in purity of Mind, may be presented to thee: Thro' the same Lord.

*The Anthem on the Feast of S. Agatha, Virgin and Martyr, February 5.*

Blessed *Agatha* standing in the midst of the Prison, with her Hands spread out, address'd her Prayer to God: O Lord Jesus Christ! my indulgent Master, I give thee

thee thanks, for causing me to overcome the Torments of Executioners; make me, O Lord, a happy Sharer of thy never-fading Glory.

*Vers.* With thy Beauty, &c.

*The Prayer.*

O God who amongst other, &c. as in the Common of a Virgin and Martyr.

*On the Feast of S. Romuald, Abbot, February 7.*

*The Anthem, Verse and Prayer.*

May the Intercession, &c. as in the Common of Abbots.

*On the Feast of S. Peter's Chair at Antioch, February 22 all is said as before, on that of his Chair at Rome. p. 497.*

*The Anthem on the Feast of S. Matthias the Apostle. February 24 or 25.*

Be courageous, &c. *Vers.* They set forth, &c. as in the Common of Apostles.

*The Prayer.*

O God, who didst associate blessed *Matthias*, to the Colledge of the Apostles; Grant, we beseech thee, that by his Intercession, we may always find thy tender Bowels inclined to Mercy: Thro' our Lord.

### The Feasts of *March.*

*On the Feast of S. Casimir, Confessor, March 4.*

*The Anthem.*

This Man despising, &c. *Vers.* Our Lord conducted the Just Man, &c.

*The Prayer.*

O God, who among princely Delights, and the Allurements of the World, didst

didst strengthen blessed *Casimir*, with the Virtue of Constancy : We beseech thee, that by his Intercession, thy faithful Servants may always despise earthly Things, and raise their Minds to Heaven : Thro' our Lord.

*The Anthem on the Feast of S. Thomas of Aquine,*  
March 7.

O Blessed *Thomas*, &c.

*Vers.* Our Lord conducted the Just Man,  
as in the Common of *Doctors*.

*The Prayer.*

O God, who dost honour thy Church, with the wonderful Learning of blessed *Thomas* thy Confessor ; and by his Labours hast made it fruitful : We beseech thee, that our Understanding may apprehend what he taught, and our Lives imitate his Actions : Thro' our Lord.

*The Anthem on the Feast of S. Frances of*  
Rome, March 9.

She open'd her Hand to the Needy, and extended her Charity to the Poor, and did not eat her Bread in Idleness.

*Vers.* Grace is pour'd forth on thy Lips.

*Resp.* Therefore God has blessed thee for ever.

*The Prayer.*

O God, who among other Gifts of thy Grace didst honour blessed *Frances* thy Servant, with the familiar Conversation of an Angel : Vouchsafe we beseech thee, that by the help of of her Intercession,

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we may obtain the Society of Angels :  
Thro' our Lord.

*The Anthem on the Feast of the Forty Martyrs, March 10.*

The Souls of the Saints.

*Vers.* The Saints shall rejoice, &c. as in  
the Common of Many Martyrs.

*The Prayer.*

**G**RANT we beseech thee, Almighty God,  
that we who acknowledge these Glori-  
ous Martyrs Constancy in their Confession,  
may be sensible of their pious Intercession  
with thee : Thro' our Lord.

*The Anthem on the Feast of St Gregory, Pope and Doctor  
of the Church, March 12.*

O blessed Gregory, &c. *Vers.* Our Lord  
conducted the Just Man, as in the Common of  
Doctors.

*The Prayer.*

**O** God, who hast bestow'd the Rewards  
of eternal Happiness on the Soul of thy  
Servant Gregory ; mercifully grant, that  
we who labour under the weight of our  
Sins, may be reliev'd by his Prayers : Thro'  
our Lord,

*The Anthem on the Feast of S. Joseph Confessor,  
March 19.*

Joseph Son of David, fear not to take  
Mary thy Spouse : for what is Born in her,  
is of the Holy Ghost. She shall bring forth  
a Son, and thou shalt call his Name Jesus.

*Vers.* The Mouth of the Just shall meditate  
Wisdom. *Resp.* And his Tongue shall speak  
Judgment.

Z

The

*The Prayer*

**W**E beseech thee, O Lord, that we may be assisted by the Merits of the Spouse of thy most Holy Mother: that what of our selves we cannot obtain, may be given us by his Intercession: Who livest and reignest with God the Father, &c.

*The Anthem on the Feast of S. Joachim, Father of the Blessed Virgin, March 20.*

Let us Praise this Man, glorious in his Generation: because on him our Lord has bestow'd the blessing of all Nations, and Confirm'd his Testament upon his Head,

*Vers.* His Seed shall be powerful on Earth.

*Resp.* The Generation of the Righteous shall be Blessed.

*The Prayer.*

**O** God, who of all the Saints, didst prefer blessed *Joachim*, to be the Father of thy Son's most blessed Mother; grant we beseech thee, that we who celebrate his Festival, may always be sensible of his Protection: Thro' our Lord.

*The Anthem on the Feast of S. Bennet, Abbot, March 21.*

This Man despising the World, &c.

*Vers.* Our Lord conducted the Just, &c.  
*as in the Common, &c.*

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*The Prayer.*

**M**AY the Intercession, O Lord, we beseech thee, of thy blessed Abbot Saint *Benedict*, recommend our Prayers; that what we cannot acquire by our own Merits, we may obtain by his Protection: Thro' our Lord.

*The Anthem on the Feast of the Annunciation of the Blessed Virgin Mary, March 25.*

The Angel *Gabriel* spoke to *Mary*, saying, Hail full of Grace, our Lord is with thee: Blessed art thou amongst Women.

*Vers.* The Angel of our Lord declar'd to *Mary*.

*Resp.* And she Conceived of the Holy Ghost.

*The Prayer.*

**O** God, who would'st have thy Word take Flesh in the Womb of the Blessed Virgin *Mary*, according to the Declaration of the Angel: grant us thy Suppliants, that we, who truly believe her to be the Mother of God, may find Favour with thee, by her Intercession: Thro' the same Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

*Note, that Alleluja is to be said on all Feasts, from Low-Sunday to Whit-Sunday.*

**The Feasts of April.**

*The Anthem on the Feast of S. Francis of Paula Confessor, April 2.*

This Man despising, &c.

*Vers.* Our Lord conducted, &c. as in the Common of Confessors.

*The Prayer.*

**O** God the Rewarder of the Humble, who hast rais'd the blessed *Francis* the Confessor, to the Glory of thy Saints: Grant, we beseech thee, that by his Merits, and by following his Example, we may happily obtain the Rewards promis'd to the Humble: Thro' our Lord.

*The Anthem on the Feast of S. Leo, Pope and Confessor, April 11.*

Whilst he was High Priest, &c.

*Vers.* Our Lord conducted the Just, &c.

**H**ear, O Lord, we beseech thee, &c.  
*As in the Common of a Confessor and Bishop.*

*On the Feast of S. Hermenegild, Martyr, April, 13,  
The Anthem and Verse, as in the Common of a Martyr,  
The Prayer.*

**O** God, who didst teach blessed *Hermenegild*, thy Martyr, to prefer thy Heavenly Kingdom before an Earthly Crown: Grant, that by his Example, we may despise temporal Things, and be solicitous for those that are Eternal: Thro' our Lord.

*The Anthem on the Feast of the Martyrs and Bishops,  
Soter and Caius, April 22.*

The Souls of the Saints.

*Vers.* The Saints shall rejoice in Glory, &c. *as in the Common of Many Martyrs.*

*The Prayer,*

**M**AY the Feast, O Lord we beseech thee, of thy blessed Martyrs and Bishops

Bishops, *Soter* and *Caius*, protect us, and yield us Relief by their venerable Prayers : Thro' our Lord.

*The Anthem on the Feast of S. George the Martyr,*  
April 23.

Whoever will come after me.

*Vers.* The Just shall flourish like a Palm-tree, as in the Common of one Martyr.

*The Prayer.*

O God, who by the Merits and Intercession of blessed *George* thy Martyr, dost comfort thy People; grant that we, who by him petition for Blessings, may by thy Grace obtain what we ask : Thro' our Lord.

*The Anthem on the Feast of S. Mark the Evangelist,*  
April 25.

Ye Saints and Just, &c.

*Vers.* Precious in the Sight, &c. as in the Common of Apostles and Evangelists, in Easter-time.

*The Prayer.*

O God, who didst promote thy blessed Evangelist Saint. *Mark*, to the Glory of preaching thy Gospel; grant, we beseech thee, that we may always improve by what he taught, and be protected by his Prayers : Thro' our Lord.

### The Feasts of *May*.

*The Anthem on the Feast of the Holy Apostles, Philip and James, May 1.*

If ye shall abide in me, and my Words abide in you; whatever ye shall ask, shall be



done to you, *Alleluja, Alleluja, Alleluja.*

*Vers.* Precious in the Sight of our Lord,  
*Alleluja.*

*Resp.* Is the Death of his Saints. *Alleluja.*

*The Prayer.*

**O** God, who bringest Comfort to thy Servants in the yearly Solemnity of thy Apostles *Philip* and *James*: Grant we beseech thee, that as we rejoice in their Merits, so we may be instructed by their Example: Thro' our Lord.

*The Anthem on the Feast of S. Athanasius, Bishop and Confessor, May 2.*

O blessed *Athanasius.*

*Vers.* Our Lord conducted the Just Man,  
*&c.*

*The Prayer.*

**H**ear, O Lord, we beseech thee, *&c.*  
*as in the common of a Confessor and Bishop.*

*The Anthem on the Feast of the Finding of the Holy Cross, May 3.*

He who triumph'd over Hell, is fasten'd to the Cross; he is girt with Power: He arose again the third Day, *Alleluja.*

*Vers.* This Sign of the Cross shall be in Heaven, *Alleluja.* *Resp.* When our Lord shall come to Judge, *Alleluja.*

*The Prayer.*

**O** God, who in the Discovery of the Holy Cross, didst renew the Miracles of thy Passion: Grant, that by the Price  
of

of that Life-giving Wood, we may find Help to obtain everlasting Life: Who li-vest, &c.

*The Anthem on the Feast of S. John. before the Latin Gate., May 6.*

Blessed *John* the Apostle being put into a Vessel of boiling Oyl, was protected by the Divine Grace, and came forth unhurt, *Alleluja.*

*Vers* Precious in the Sight, as before.

*The Prayer.*

O God, who seest, that our Sins on e-very side molest us: Grant, we beseech thee, that the glorious Intercession of blef-sed, *John* thy Apostle and Evangelist, may protect us: Thro' our Lord.

*The Anthem on the Feast of S. Stanislaus, Bishop and Martyr, May 7.*

Ye Saints: and Just rejoice in our Lord, *Alleluja.* God has made choice of you for his Inheritance, *Alleluja.*

*Vers.* Precious in the Sight of God, *Alleluja.*

*Resp.* Is the Death of his Saints, *Alleluja.*

*The Prayer.*

O God, for whose Honour the glorious Bishop *Stanislaus* was slain by the Hands of the Wicked: Grant, we beseech thee, that all those, who desire his Aid, may obtain a comfortable Effect of their Petiti-on: Thro' our Lord.

*On the Apparition of S. Michael the Archangel, the 8th of May, say as on the other Feast on the 29th of September, adding in the End of the Vers, Alleluja,*

*The Anthem on the Feast of S. Gregory of Nazianzum, Bishop and Confessor, May 9.*

O blessed Gregory.

Our Lord conducted the Just Man, as in the Common of Doctors.

*The Prayer.*

O God, who hast bestow'd blessed Gregory on thy People for a Minister of Everlasting Salvation: Grant, we beseech thee, that he who on Earth, has been the Instructor of our Lives, may be an Intercessor for us in Heaven: Thro' our Lord.

*The Anthem on the Feast of S. Nerius, Achilleus, Domitilla, and Pancratius, Martyrs, May 12.*

Ye Saints, &c.

*Vers.* Precious in the Sight, as before.

*The Prayer.*

Grant' O Lord, we beseech thee, that the blessed Solemnity of the Martyrs Nerius, Achilleus, Domitilla and Pancratius, may defend us, and render us worthy to serve thee: Thro' our Lord.

*On the Feast of S Venantius, Martyr, May 18.*

*The Anthem in Easter-time.*

A perpetual Light, O Lord, shall shine upon thy Saints, and times, without end, Alleluja.

*Vers.* Ye Saints and Just rejoice in our Lord, Alleluja.

*Resp.* God has made choice of you for his Inheritance, Alleluja.

*The Anthem out of Easter-time.*

This Saint did combat unto Death, for the

the Law of his God, and was not terrified with Words of the Wicked, for his Foundation was laid on a solid Rock.

*Vers.* Thou hast crown'd him, O Lord, with Glory and Honour.

*Resp.* And hast placed him over the Works of thy Hands.

*The Prayer.*

O God, who hast consecrated this Day with the Triumph of the Blessed Martyr *Venantius*: hear the Prayer of thy People; and grant that they who honour his Merits, may imitate the Constancy of his Faith: Thro' our Lord.

## The Feasts of June.

*The Anthem on the Feast of S. Norbert, Bishop and Confessor, June 7.*

Our Lord has lov'd him, &c. *Vers.* Our Lord conducted, &c. *as in the common Office of a Confessor and Bishop.*

*The Prayer.*

O God, who didst make blessed *Norbert* thy Confessor and Bishop, an admired Preacher of thy Word, and by him hast encreas'd thy Church with a new Issue: Grant, we beseech thee, that what he Taught by Word and Example, we may Exercise by thy Assistance, and the Virtue of his Merits: Thro' our Lord.

*On the Feast of S. Barnaby the Apostle, June 11.  
The Anthem and Versicle, as in the Common of the Apostles.*

*The Prayer.*

**O** God, who fillest us with Comfort, in the Merits and Intercession of blessed *Barnaby* thy Apostle: Grant of thy Mercy that we who by him Petition for thy Favours, may by thy Grace obtain what we ask: Thro' our Lord.

*The Anthem on the Feast of S. Anthony of Padua,  
Confessor, June 13.*

This Man despising the World, &c. *Vers.*  
Our Lord conducted, &c. *as in the Common.*

*The Prayer.*

**O** Lord, let thy Church rejoice in the Solemnity of blessed *Anthony* thy Confessor; that it may be always defended with Spiritual Blessings, and obtain Everlasting Joys: Thro' our Lord.

*The Anthem on the Feast of S. Basil, the Great,  
Bishop and Confessor, June 14.*

O Blessed *Basil*. *Vers.* Our Lord Conducted, &c. *as in the common of Doctors.*

**H**ear, we beseech thee, &c. *as in the common Office of a Confessor and Bishop.*

*The Anthem on the Nativity of S. John Baptist,  
June 24.*

The Child that is Born to us, is more than a Prophet; for this is he, of whom our Saviour says, among the Sons of Women,

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men, a greater has not risen than *John Baptist*. *Vers.* This Child is great before our Lord. *Resp.* For his Hand is with him.

*The Prayer.*

**O** God, who hast made this Day Honourable to us in the Nativity of Blessed *John*; give to thy People the Grace of Spiritual Joys, and direct the Minds of all the Faithful in the Way of Eternal Salvation: Thro' our Lord.

*The Anthem on the Feast of the Holy Martyrs.*

*S. John and S. Paul, June 26.*

These are Two Olive-Trees, and Two Luminaries shining before our Lord; they have Power to cover the Heavens with Clouds, and to open its Gates, for their Tongues are made the Keys of Heaven.

*Vers.* The Saints shall rejoice in Glory,

*Resp.* Their Seats shall be fill'd with Joy.

*The Prayer.*

**W**E beseech thee, Almighty God, that the double Joy of this Solemnity may be Communicated to us, which proceeds from the Glory of Blessed *John* and *Paul*; whom the same Faith and Passion has truly made Brethren: Thro' our Lord.

*The Anthem on the Feast of S. Leo, Pope,*

*June 28.*

Whilst he was High Priest.

*Vers.* Our Lord conducted the Just Man,  
*&c. as in the common &c.*

*The*

*The Prayer.*

O God, who didst raise blessed *Leo*, Bishop, to the Glory of thy Saints; Grant mercifully, that we who Celebrate his Festival, may also imitate the Example of his Life: Thro' our Lord.

*The Anthem on the Feast of the Apostles, Peter and Paul, June 29.*

To Day *Simon Peter* was fasten'd to the Tree of the Cross, *Alleluja*. To Day he to whom the Keys of the Kingdom were given, did joyfully pass to Christ. To Day *Paul* the Apostle, the Light of the World, bowing down his Head for the Name of Christ, was Crown'd with Martyrdom. *Alleluja*.

*Vers.* They set forth the Works of God.

*Resp.* And understood his Deeds.

*The Prayer*

O God, who hast Consecrated this Day, by the Martyrdom of thy Apostles *Peter* and *Paul*; Grant thy Church may follow their Precepts in all Things, by whom it received the first Rudiments of Religion: Thro' our Lord:

*The Anthem on the Commemoration of St Paul, June 30.*

O Holy *Paul*, Apostle.

*Vers.* Thou art a Vessel, as before on the 18th of January.

*The Prayer.*

O God, who has Taught the Multitude of Gentiles, by the Preaching of blessed

fed *Paul* the Apostle: Grant, we beseech thee, that we may find the Protection of him, whose Festival we Celebrate: Thro, our Lord.

*On the same Day is made the Commemoration of S. Peter, as on the Conversion of S. Paul*

*Peter* the Apostle, and *Paul* the Teacher of the Gentiles, have Taught us thy Law, O Lord. *Vers.* Thou shalt appoint them Rulers over all the Earth. *Resp.* They shall be mindful of thy Name, O Lord.

*The Prayer*

O God, who hast Consecrated this Day, as above.

## The Feasts of July,

*On the Feast of the Visitation of the Blessed Virgin Mary, July 2.*

*The Anthem, Versicle and Prayer, is said as before on her Conception, December 8. the Name of Conception being changed into Visitation.*

*The Anthem on the Octave of the Apostles Peter and Paul, July 6.*

*Peter* the Apostle and *Paul* the Teacher. *Vers.* Thou shalt appoint them Rulers, &c. as before.

*The Prayer.*

O God, whose Right Hand preserv'd blessed *Peter*, walking on the Waves, from being drown'd; and deleviver'd his Fellow-Apostle *Paul* at his third Ship-wreck, out of the Bottom of the Sea: Mercifully hear us, and grant that by their Merits, we

we may obtain the Glory of Eternity  
Who livest and reignest, &c.

*The Anthem on the Feast of the Seven Brethren, Martyrs,  
and of Ruffina and Secunda, Virgins and Martyrs,  
July 10.*

The Souls of the Saints.

*Vers.* The Saints shall rejoyce, &c. *as in the  
Common of many Martyrs.*

*The Prayer.*

**G**Rant we beseech thee Almighty God,  
that we who have known thy Glo-  
rious Martyrs Constancy in their Confes-  
sion, may be sensible of their pious Inter-  
cession with thee: Thro' our Lord.

*The Anthem on the Feast of S. Anaclet, Pope and  
Martyr, July 13.*

Whoever will come, &c.

*Vers.* The Just shall flourish like a Palm-  
Tree, &c.

*The Prayer.*

**O** God, who makest us rejoyce, &c. *as in  
the Common of a Martyr and Bishop.*

*The Anthem on the Feast of S. Bonaventure, Bishop  
and Confessor July 14.*

Priest and Bishop.

*Vers.* Our Lord has lov'd him.

*The Prayer.*

**H**ear, O Lord, we beseech, &c. *as in  
the common of a Bishop and Confessor.*

*The Anthem on the Feast of S. Mary Magdalen,  
July 22.*

A Woman that was a Sinner, in the Ci-  
ty, brought an Alabaſter Box of Ointment,  
and ſtanding behind near the Feet of our  
Lord,

Lord, began to wash his Feet with her Tears, and wip'd them with the Hair of her Head.

*Vers.* God made choice of her, and prefer'd her before others.

*Resp.* He makes her dwell in his Tabernacle.

*The Prayer.*

**G**Rant, O Lord, we beseech thee, we may find help by the Intercession of blessed *Mary Magdalen* ; by whose Prayers thou wert prevail'd on to raise *Lazarus* to Life, after he had been four Days Dead : Who livest and reignest.

*The Anthem on the Feast of S. Apollinaris, Bishop and Martyr, July 23,*

Whoever will come after me, &c.

*Vers.* The Just Man shall flourish, &c. as in the Common of one Martyr.

*The Prayer.*

**O** God, the Rewarder of Faithful Souls, who hast Consecrated this Day by the Martyrdom of Blessed *Appollinaris*, thy Priest : We beseech thee, grant us thy Servants, that we may obtain Pardon by the Prayers of him whose Festival we celebrate : Thro' our Lord.

*The Anthem on the Feast of S. James the Apostle, July 25,*

Be Courageous.

*Vers.* They set forth, as in the Common of the Apostles.

*The*



*The Prayer.*

**B**E thou, O Lord, the Sanctifier, and Keeper of thy People, that under the Protection of St. *James* thy Apostle, they may be well pleasing to thee, in a holy Conversation and Faithful Service: Thro' our Lord.

*The Anthem, on the Feast of S. Anne, Mother of our Blessed Lady, July 26,*

She open'd her Hand, &c.

*Vers.* Grace is pour'd, as in the Common of one, neither Virgin nor Martyr.

*The Prayer.*

**O** God, who on blessed *Anne*, didst bestow the Favour of being the Person, of whom the Mother of thy only Son was born into the World; mercifully grant, that celebrating her Solemnity, we may be help'd by her Prayers: Thro' the same our Lord.

*The Anthem on the Feast of the holy Martyrs, Nazarius, Celsus, Victor; and Innocent, Pope and Confessor, July 28.*

The Souls of the Saints.

*Vers.* The Saints shall rejoice, &c. as in the Common of Many Martyrs.

*The Prayer.*

**M**A Y the blessed Confession, O Lord, of thy Saints, *Nazarius, Celsus. Victor* and *Innocentius*, defend us, and obtain Assistance for our Frailty: Thro' our Lord.

*The Anthem on the Feast of S. Martha, the Virgin, July 29,*

Come

Come Spouse of Christ.

*Vers.* With thy Beauty.

*The Prayer.*

**H**ear us, O God, our Salvation, &c. as  
in the Common of a Virgin.

*The Anthem on the Feast of S. Ignatius, Confessor,*

July 31.

This Man despising the World.

*Vers.* Our Lord conducted the Just Man,  
&c. as in the common of a Confessor.

*The Prayer.*

**O** God, who for the greater Glory of  
thy Name, hast by blessed *Ignatius*,  
reinforced the Church Militant, with a  
new Auxiliary Supply; graciously vouch-  
safe, that we by his Assistance and Imita-  
tion, sollicitously Combating on Earth, may  
obtain an Everlasting Crown with him in  
Heaven: Thro' our Lord Jesus Christ.

### The Feasts of *August*.

*The Anthem on the Feast of S. Peter at his Chains,*

August 1.

O *Peter*, by God's Command, release our  
Bonds on Earth; thou who layest open  
the Gates of Heaven for the Blessed.

*Vers.* Thou art *Peter*.

*Resp.* And upon this Rock, I will build  
my Church.

*The Prayer.*

**O** God, who by loosing the Chains of  
the blessed Apostle *Peter*, didst free  
him from Danger; we beseech thee, loose  
the

the Bonds of our Sins, and in thy Mercy, deliver us from all Evil: Thro' our Lord.

*The same Day is made a Commemoration of S. Paul. as before on the Feast of Peter's Chair, Jan 18,*

*The Anthem on the Finding of S. Stephen, August 3.*

But *Stephen* full of Grace and Fortitude, wrought many Miracles among the People.

*Vers.* Devout Men buried *Stephen*.

*Resp.* And made great Lamentation for him.

*The Prayer.*

**G**Rant us, O Lord, to imitate what we Honour, that we may learn to love our Enemies; forasmuch as we celebrate the finding of Him, who could pray even for his Persecutors, to our Lord Jesus Christ.

*On the Feast of S. Dominick Confessor, August 4.*

*The Anthem, and Versicle, as in the Common of a Confessor, not Bishop,*

*The Prayer.*

**O** God, who hast vouchsafed to Enlighten thy Church, with the Merits and Instructions of blessed *Dominick* thy Confessor: Grant, thro' his Intercession, it may not be left Destitute of temporal Helps, and may always advance in Spiritual Blessings: Thro' our Lord.

*The Anthem on the Feast of the B. V. Mary, called ad Nives, August 5.*

Holy *Mary*, succour the Distressed, help the Dejected, comfort those that Weep,  
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pray for the People, plead in the behalf of the Clergy, make Intercession for the Devout, Female Sex: Let all who celebrate thy Holy Solemnity, perceive thy Assistance.

*Vers.* Vouchsafe that I may praise thee, O Sacred Virgin.

*Resp.* Give me force against thy Enemies.

*The Prayer.*

**L**ord God, we beseech thee, *as before in the Office of the B. V. Mary, p. 57.*

*The Anthem on the Feast of the Transfiguration of our*

*Lord Jesus Christ, August 6.*

Christ Jesus the Brightness of his Father, and the Resemblance of his Substance, He that sustains all things with the Word of his Power, and wash'd away our Sins, Vouchsafed this Day to appear Glorious on a high Mountain.

*Vers.* Glorious didst thou appear in the Sight of our Lord.

*Resp.* Therefore our Lord has Cloath'd thee with Comeliness.

*The Prayer.*

**O** God, who didst confirm the Mysteries of our Faith, by the Testimony of the Fathers, in the Glorious Transfiguration of thy only Son, and didst in a wonderful Manner, with a Voice coming down, in a bright Cloud, fore-shew the perfect Adoption of thy Children: Mercifully grant,

grant, we may be Co-heirs of the King of Glory, and partakers of the same Blifs: Thro' the same Jesus Christ our Lord.

*On the Feast of the Holy Martyrs, Cyriacus; Largus, and Smaragdus, August 8.*

The Souls of the Saints.

*Vers.* The Saints shall rejoice, as in the Common of Many Martyrs.

*The Prayer.*

O God, who dost afford us matter of Joy, in the Yearly Solemnity of thy Holy Martyrs, *Cyriacus, Largus, and Smaragdus*: Grant of thy Mercy, that we who this Day celebrate their Birth-Days amongst the Blessed, may learn to imitate the Vertues of their Passion: Thro' our Lord.

*On the Feast of S. Laurence the Martyr, August 10.*

Blessed *Laurence*, while he lay Broiling on the Grid-iron, said to the most wicked Tyrant; It is broil'd now, Turn and Eat: for the Goods of the Church, which thou requirest, are carried by the Hands of the Poor, into the Heavenly Treasures.

*Vers.* *Laurence* the Deacon has wrought a good Work.

*Resp.* Who by the Sign of the Cross, gave Sight to the Blind.

*The*



*The Prayer.*

**G**Rant us, we beseech thee, Almighty God, to Extinguish the Flames of our Vices, who gavest Power to blessed *Laurence* to overcome the Flames of his Torments: Thro' our Lord.

*on the Feast of the Assumption of the blessed Virgin Mary, August 15.*

To Day the Virgin *Mary* ascended the Heavens: Rejoice, because she reigns with Christ for ever.

*Vers.* The Holy Mother of God is Exalted.

*Resp.* To the Celestial Kingdoms above the Quires of Angels.

*The Prayer.*

**O** Lord, we beseech thee, forgive the Offences of thy Servants, *as in the Office, page 49.*

*On the Feast of S. Hyacinth, Confessor, August 16.*

*the Anthem, Versicle, and Prayer, as in the Common of a Confessor.*

*The Anthem on the Feast of St. Bernard, the Abbot, August 20.*

This Man Despising, &c.

*Vers.* Our Lord conducted the Just Man, &c. *as in the Common of a Confessor.*

*The Prayer.*

**M**AY the Intercession, &c. *as in the Common of Abbots.*

*On*

*On the Octave of the Assumption of the B. V. Mary,  
August 22.*

*The Anthem, Versicle, and Prayer, as on the  
Feast it self.*

*On the Feast of S. Bartholomew the Apostle, August 24.*

*The Anthem.*

Be Courageous.

*Vers.* They set forth, as in the Common of  
the Apostles.

*The Prayer.*

**A**Lmighty and Everlasting God, who  
in the Festival of thy blessed Apostle  
St. Bartholomew, hast invited us to a Reli-  
gious and holy Joy; Grant to thy Church,  
we beseech thee, that it may love what he  
Believ'd, and preach what he Taught:  
Thro' our Lord.

*On the Feast of S. Lewis, King of France.  
August 25.*

*The Anthem.*

This Man despising the World.

*Vers.* Our Lord conducted the Just Man,  
as in the Common of a Confessor.

*The Prayer.*

**O** God, who hast transfer'd blessed Lewis  
thy Confessor, from an Earthly King-  
dom, to the Glory of a Heavenly Crown;  
We beseech thee, that by his Merits and  
Intercession, we may become Servants of  
Jesus Christ thy Son, the King of Kings:  
Thro' the same Lord Jesus.

*On the Feast of S. Augustine, Bishop and Doctor of the Church, August 28.*

*The Anthem.*

O blessed *Augustine*.

*Vers.* Our Lord conducted the Just Man,  
as in the Common of Doctors.

*The Prayer.*

**G**IVE Ear, Almighty God, to our Supplications: that by the Intercession of blessed *Augustine*, thy Confessor and Bishop, they to whom thou grantest a Confidence of hoping for Mercy, may perceive the Effect of thy usual Clemency: Thro' our Lord.

*On the Feast of the Beheading of S. John Baptist, August 29.*

*The Anthem.*

The unbelieving King sent detestable Ministers, and commanded that *John Baptist*, should be Beheaded.

*Vers.* The Just shall flourish like a Palm-Tree.

*Resp.* As the Cedar of *Libanus*, he shall be multiplied.

*The Prayer.*

**W**E beseech thee, O Lord, let the Venerable Solemnity of St. *John Baptist*, thy Fore-runner and Martyr, afford us the Effect of thy Assistance: Thro' our Lord.

The

## The Feasts of September.

*The Anthem on the Feast of the Nativity, of the blessed Virgin Mary, September 8.*

*The Anthem, Versicle, and Prayer, are said as on her Conception, pag. 490. the name of Conception being changed into Nativity.*

*The Anthem on the Feast of S. Nicholas, Confessor, Sept. 10.*

This Man despising the World, &c.

*Vers.* Our Lord conducted the Just Man, as in the Common of a Confessor.

### *The Prayer.*

**G**ive Ear, O Lord, to the Supplications, which we offer to thee, in the Solemnity of blessed *Nicholas* thy Confessor that we who trust not in our own Righteousness, may be favour'd by the Prayers, of him, who was well-pleasing to thee: Thro' our Lord.

*The Anthem on the Feast of the Exaltation of the Holy-Cross, September 14.*

O blessed Cross, which alone wer't worthy to bear the King and Lord of Heaven, *Alleluja.*

*Vers.* This Sign of the Cross shall be in Heaven.

*Resp.* When our Lord shall come to Judgment.

### *The Prayer.*

**O** God, who on this present Day, dost afford us Joy in the Yearly Solemnity of the Exaltation of the Holy-Cross; Grant, we beseech thee, that we, acknowledging

ledging that Myſtery on Earth, may obtain the Fruits of its Redemption in Heaven : Thro' our Lord.

*On the Feaſt of the Holy Martyrs, Cornelius and Cyprian, September 16.*

*The Anthem, Verſicle, and Prayer, as in the Common of Many Martyrs.*

*The Anthem on the Feaſt of S. Januarius Biſhop and his Fellow-Martyrs, September 19.*

The Souls of the Saints.

*Verſ. The Saints ſhall rejoice, &c. as in the common of Many Martyrs.*

*The Prayer.*

O God, who makeſt us rejoice in the Yearly Solemnity of bleſſed Januarius, and his Fellow-Martyrs: Graciously vouchſafe, that we may be encourag'd by the examples of them, in whoſe Merits we rejoice: Thro' our Lord.

*The Anthem on the Feaſt of S. Euthachius and his Fellow-Martyrs, September 20.*

The Souls of the Saints.

*Verſ. The Saints ſhall rejoice, &c. as in the Common of Many Martyrs.*

*The Prayer.*

O God, by whoſe Favour we celebrate the Feſtival of thy bleſſed Martyrs St. Euthachius and his Fellows: Grant, that we may enjoy their Society in eternal Bleſs: Thro' our Lord.

*The Anthem on the Feaſt of S. Matthew, the Apoſtle, and Evangelift, September 21.*

Be Courageous. *Verſ. They ſet forth as in the Common of the Apoſtles.*



*The Prayer.*

**G**Rant, O Lord, that the Prayers of thy holy Apostle and Evangelist St. *Matthew*, may be a help to us: that what our Weakness cannot obtain, may be granted to us by his Intercession: Thro' our Lord.

*The Anthem on the Feast of S. Linus, Pope and Martyr, September 23,*

Whoever will come.

*Vers.* The Just shall Flourish, &c.

*The Prayer.*

**O** God, who makest us rejoice, &c. as in the Common of a Martyr.

*The Anthem on the Feast of the Holy Martyrs, Cosmas and Damian, September 27,*

The Souls of the Saints, &c.

*Vers.* The Saints shall rejoice, &c. as in the Common of Many Martyrs.

*The Prayer.*

**G**Rant, we beseech thee, Almighty God, that we who celebrate the Martyrdom of thy holy Servants *Cosmas* and *Damian*, may by their Intercession be deliver'd from all Dangers: Thro' our Lord.

*The Anthem on the Feast of the Dedication of S. Michael the Archangel, September 29,*

Most glorious Prince *Michael* the Archangel, be mindful of us here and every where: Pray always to the Son of God for us. *Alleluja, Alleluja.*

*Vers.* In the Sight of Angels, I will sing to thee, my God.

*Rejoice*

*Resp.* I will adore at thy holy Temple,  
and confesse to thy Name.

*The Prayer.*

**O** God, who dost in a wonderful Manner, dispose of the Services of Men and Angels; graciously vouchsafe, that we may be defended here on Earth, by those who minister to thee in Heaven: Thro' our Lord Jesus Christ thy Son, who liveth and reigneth one God, with thee and the Holy Ghost, World without End.  
*Amen.*

*The Anthem on the Feast of S. Jerom, Priest, Confessor,  
and Doctor of the Church, September 30.*

O blessed *Jerom*.

*Vers.* Our Lord conducted the Just Man,  
*Ec.* as in the Common of Doctors.

*The Prayer.*

**O** God, who didst vouchsafe to provide for thy Church blessed *Jerom*, thy Confessor, a most famous Doctor, in Expounding the Holy Scriptures; Grant, we beseech thee, that what both in word and Example he Taught, we may be enabled by thy Help to put in Execution: Thro' our Lord.

## The Feasts of October.

*The Anthem on the Feast of the Angel-Guardians.*

O Holy Angels, our Guardians defend us in Battle, that we may not Perish at the Dreadful Day of Account.

A a 2

*Vers.*

*Vers.* In the Sight of Angels, I will sing  
to thee my God.

*Resp.* I will Adore at thy Holy Temple,  
and Confess to thy Name.

*The Prayer.*

**O** God, who with unspeakable Providence, hast vouchsafed to appoint thy Holy Angels for our Guardians: Grant that we, thy Suppliants, may always be defended by their Protection, and rejoice in their Eternal Society: Thro' our Lord Jesus Christ, &c.

*The Anthem on the Feast of S. Francis.*

October 4.

This Man despising.

*Vers.* Our Lord conducted the Just Man,  
&c. as in the Common of a Confessor.

*The Prayer.*

**O** God, who by the Merits of St. Francis, Enlargest thy Church with the Increase of a new Order; Grant, that by his Example, we may despise Earthly Things and always rejoice in the Participation of Heavenly Gifts: Thro' our Lord.

*The Anthem on the Feast of S. Bruno, Confessor,*

October 6.

This Man despising.

*Vers.* Our Lord conducted the Just Man,  
&c. as in the Common of a Confessor.

*The Prayer.*

**W**E beseech thee, O Lord, let us be  
assisted by the Intercession of blessed

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*Bruno* thy Confessor; that we, who have grievously offended thy Majesty, may by his Prayers and Merits, obtain Pardon of our Sins: Thro' our Lord.

*The Anthem on the Feast of S. Bridget, Widow.*  
October 8.

She open'd her Hand to the Poor.

*Vers.* Grace is pour'd forth, &c. as in the Common of one, Neither Virgin nor Martyr.

*The Prayer.*

O Lord our God, who by thy only Son didst reveal the Secrets of Heaven to blessed *Bridget*; Grant, that we thy Servants, may, by her Intercession, rejoice in the Revelation of Eternal Glory: Thro' our Lord Jesus Christ thy Son, who lives and reigns one God, with thee and the Holy Ghost, World without end. *Amen.*

*The Anthem on the Feast of the Holy Martyrs, Dennis, Rusticus, and Eleutherius, October 9.*

The Souls of the Saints.

*Vers.* The Saints shall rejoice, &c. as in the Common of Many Martyrs..

*The Prayer.*

O God, who on this Day, didst strengthen blessed *Dennis* thy Martyr and Bishop, with the Vertue of Constancy in his Passion, and didst vouchsafe to Associate to him *Rusticus* and *Eleutherius*, to preach thy Glory to Nations: Grant us, we beseech thee, in Imitation of them, to despise, for

love of thee, the prosperity of this World,  
and to fear no Adversity: Thro' our Lord.

*The Anthem on the Feast of S. Calistus, Pope and Martyr,*  
October 14.

Whoever will come.

*Vers.* The Just shall flourish, &c. *as in the*  
*Common Office of a Martyr.*

*The Prayer.*

**O** God, who see'st we fail thro' our In-  
firmity: mercifully restore us to thy  
Love, by the Example of thy Saints: Thro'  
our Lord.

*The Anthem on the Feast of S. Teresa Virgin,*  
October 15.

Come Spouse of Christ.

*Vers.* With thy Beauty, &c. *as in the*  
*Common of a Virgin.*

*The Prayer.*

**G**Rant, O God our Saviour, that as we  
rejoice in the Solemnity of blessed *Te-*  
*resia*, Virgin: so we may be Nourished with  
the Food of her Heavenly Doctrine, and  
improv'd with the Affection of Solid Piety:  
Thro' our Lord.

*The Anthem on the Feast of S. Luke the Evangelist,*  
October 18.

Be Courageous.

*Vers.* They set forth, *as in the Common of*  
*the Apostles.*

*The Prayer.*

**W**E beseech thee, O Lord, that thy  
holy Evangelist Saint *Luke* may in-  
tercede



tercede in our behalf: who for the honour of thy Name, did always bear in his Body the Mortification of the Cross: Thro' our Lord.

*The Anthem on the Feast of the Apostles, Simon and Jude October, 28.*

Be Courageous.

*Vers.* They set forth, &c. as in the Common of the Apostles.

*The Prayer.*

O God, who by thy blessed Apostles Simon and Jude, hast brought us to the knowledge of thy Name; grant that we may celebrate their eternal Glory, by the amendment of our Lives, and by celebrating the same, advance in Vertue.

## The Feasts of November.

*The Anthem on the Feast of All-Saints November 1.*

O how glorious is the Kingdom, where with Christ all the Saints rejoice; and cloth'd in white, follow the Lamb where-er he goes.

*Vers.* The Saints shall rejoice in Glory.

*Resp.* Their Seats shall be fill'd with Joy.

*The Prayer.*

O Almighty and everlasting God, who hast granted us at one Solemnity, to honour the Merits of all thy Saints; We beseech thee, that our Intercessors being multiplied, thou wilt grant us the desir'd Abundance of thy Mercy: Thro' our Lord.

*On the Dedication of the Church of our Saviour, November 9. all is said as in the Common.*

*The Anthem on the Feast of S. Martin, Bishop and Confessor, November 11.*

O blessed Bishop, who with most entire Affection lov'd Christ his King, and feared not Earthly Powers: O most Holy Soul, which tho' it suffer'd not by the Sword of Persecutors, yet lost not the Crown of Martyrdom!

*Vers.* Our Lord conducted the Just Man by right Ways.

*Resp.* And shew'd him the Kingdom of Heaven.

*The Prayer.*

O God who see'st, that we subsist not by any power of our own; Mercifully grant, that by the Intercession of blessed *Martin* thy Confessor and Bishop, we may be defended against all Adversities: Thro' our Lord.

*The Anthem on the Feast of St Martin, Pope and Martyr, November 12.*

Whoever will come.

*Vers.* The Just shall flourish &c.

*The Prayer.*

O God, who makest us rejoice, as in the Common of one Martyr.

*On the Feast of S. Gregory Thaumaturgus, Bishop and Confessor, November 17.*

*The Anthem, Versicle, and Prayer, as in the Common of a Bishop and Confessor.*

*On the Dedication of the Church of the Holy Apostles, Peter and Paul, November 18. as in the Common,*

*The*

*The Anthem on the Feast of the Presentation of the B.  
Virgin Mary, November 21.*

Blessed *Mary*, Mother of God, perpetual Virgin, Temple of our Lord, Sanctuary of the Holy Ghost, thou alone without Example, didst please our Lord Jesus Christ, *Alleluja*.

*Vers.* Vouchsafe that I may Praise thee,  
O Sacred Virgin.

*Resp.* Give me Strength against thy Enemies.

*The Prayer.*

O God, who would'st that the ever blessed Virgin *Mary*, the Habitation of the Holy Ghost, Should on this Day be Presented in the Temple. Grant, we beseech thee, that by her Intercession, we may be Presented in the Temple of thy Glory: Thro' our Lord Jesus Christ, who, &c. and the same Holy Ghost.

*The Anthem on the Feast of S. Cicily, Virgin and  
Martyr, November 22.*

The glorious Virgin did always bear in her Bosom the Gospel of Christ, and ceas'd not either Day or Night from Conference with God in Prayer.

*Vers.* Grace is poured forth on thy Lips.

*Resp.* Therefore God has blessed thee for ever.

*The Prayer.*

O God, who dost afford us Joy in the Yearly Solemnity of blessed *Cicily*, Virgin and Martyr: grant that in Holiness  
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of Life, we may follow the Example of her whose Festival we Celebrate: Thro' our Lord.

*The Anthem on the Feast of S. Clement, Pope and Martyr, November 23.*

O Lord thou didst give to *Clement* thy Martyr, a Dwelling-Place in the Sea, like a Temple of Marble, fram'd by the Hands of Angels, affording a Passage to the People of the Country, to declare thy Wonderful Works.

*Vers.* The Just shall flourish like a Palm-tree.

*Resp.* As the Cedar of *Libanus* he shall be multiplied.

*The Prayer,*

O God, who makest us rejoice in the Yearly Solemnity of *Clement* thy Martyr and Bishop: Mercifully grant, that we may imitate the Vertue of his Sufferings, whose Martyrdom we Celebrate: Thro' our Lord.

*The Anthem on the Feast of S. Katherine, Virgin and Martyr, November 25.*

Come Spouse of Christ.

*Vers.* Grace is poured forth on thy Lips, as in the Common of *Virgins*.

*The Prayer.*

O God, who gavest the Law to *Moses*, on the top of Mount *Sinai*, and in the same place didst, by thy Holy Angels, wonderfully place the Body of blessed *Katherine* thy Virgin and Martyr: Grant, we beseech thee, that by her Merits and Intercession,

tercession, we may come to the Mount which is Christ: Thro' the same, &c.

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THE  
P R A Y E R S

Common to SAINTS,

*On the Vigils of the Apostles.*

*The Anthem.*

**N**O Man has a greater Charity, than to bestow his Life for his Friends.

*Vers.* Thou shalt make them Princes over all the Earth. *Resp.* They shall be mindful of thy Name, O Lord.

*The Prayer.*

**G**Rant, Almighty God, we beseech thee, that this Venerable Solemnity of thy Holy Apostle *N*: which we are to Celebrate, may be to us an increase of Devotion, and Spiritual Health: Thro' our Lord.

*The Anthem on the Festivals of Apostles or Evangelists.*

They will betray you in their Councils, and Scourge you in their Synnagogues, and ye shall be brought before Kings and Governors for my Sake, to give your Testimony to them and the *Gentiles*.

*Vers.* Their Sound went forth over all the Earth. *Resp.* And their Words to the utmost Bounds of the World.

*Another*



*Another Anthem.*

Be Courageous in Battle, and fight with the Old Serpent, and you shall receive an Everlasting Kingdom, *Alleluja*.

*Vers.* They set forth the Works of God.

*Resp.* And understood his Deeds.

*The Anthem in Easter-Time.*

A perpetual Light shall shine upon thy Saints, O Lord, and Times without End, *Alleluja*. *Vers.* Ye Holy and Just rejoice in our Lord, *Alleluja*. *Resp.* God has made choice of you for his Inheritance, *Alleluja*.

*Another Anthem.*

Ye Holy and Just rejoice in our Lord, *Alleluja*. God has made choice of you for his Inheritance, *Alleluja*. Precious in the Sight of our Lord, *Alleluja*. *Resp.* Is the Death of his Saints, *Alleluja*. *The Prayers, as in their respective Places.*

*The Anthem on the Day of one Martyr.*

This Saint, did Combat unto Death, for the Law of his God; and was not terrified with the Words of the Wicked; for his Foundation was laid on a solid Rock.

*Vers.* Thou hast crown'd him, O Lord, with Glory and Honour. *Resp.* And hast plac'd him over the Works of thy Hands.

*Another Anthem.*

Whoever will come after me, let him deny himself, take up his Cross and follow me. *Vers.* The Just shall flourish like a Palm-Tree. *Resp.* As a Ceder of Libanus he shall be multiplied.

*In Easter-Time, the Anthems and Versicles, are as before, in the Common of the Apostles.*

*For a Martyr and Bishop.*

*The Prayer.*

**H**AVE regard to our Weakness, Almighty God, and since we sink under the weight of our Offences; may the powerful Intercession of blessed *N.* thy Martyr and Bishop, be our Support and Protection: Thro' our Lord.

*Another Prayer.*

**O** God, who makest us rejoice in the Yearly Solemnity of blessed *N.* thy Martyr and Bishop: Mercifully grant that we, who this Day, Celebrate his Birth-day amongst the Saints, may enjoy a share in his Protection: Thro' our Lord.

*For a Martyr only.*

*The Prayer.*

**G**RANT we beseech thee, Almighty God, that we who honour the Triumphs of thy Holy Martyr *St. N.* may by his Intercession, be strengthen'd in the Love of thy Name: Thro' our Lord.

*Another Prayer.*

**G**RANT, we beseech thee, Almighty God, that by the Intercession of blessed *N.* thy Martyr, we may be deliver'd from all Corporal Adversities, and our Minds be cleansed from Evil Thoughts: Thro' our Lord.

*The Anthem on the Day of Many Martyrs.*

Theirs is the Kingdom of Heaven, who  
contemn-

contemning an Earthly Life, have obtain'd the Rewards of the Kingdom, and wash'd their Garments in the Blood of the Lamb.

*Vers.* Ye Just rejoice in our Lord; and be exceeding glad.

*Resp.* And Glory all ye Right of Heart.

*Another Anthem.*

The Souls of the Saints, who have follow'd the steps of Christ, rejoice in Heaven: they have shed their Blood for his Sake; and therefore with Christ, they rejoice for Ever.

*Vers.* The Saints shall rejoice in Glory.

*Resp.* And their Seats shall be fill'd with Joy.

*Of Many Martyrs and Bishops.*

*The Prayer.*

**W**E beseech thee, O Lord, that the Festival of thy blessed Martyrs and Bishops *N.* and *N.* may be our Protection; and that our Prayers, by their Intercession, may be made Acceptable to thee: Thro' our Lord.

*For Martyrs only.*

*The Prayer.*

**O** God, by whose Favour we celebrate the Festival of thy Holy Martyrs *N.* and *N.* Grant that we may enjoy their Society in Eternal Happiness: Thro' our Lord.

*Another*

*Another Prayer.*

**O** God, who makest us rejoice in the Yearly Solemnity of thy Holy Martyrs *N. and N.* Mercifully grant, that we may be inflam'd with a desire of imitating the Lives of them, whose Merits we Commemorate with Joy: Thro' our Lord.

*The Anthem on the Day of a Confessor and Bishop.*

Priest and Bishop, Worker of Miracles: thou good Shepherd of the People; Pray for us to our Lord.

*Vers.* Our Lord has lov'd him, and crown'd his Labours.

*Resp.* He has cloath'd him with a Garment of Glory.

*Another Anthem.*

Our Lord has lov'd him, and adorn'd him; he has cloath'd him with a Garment of Glory, and crown'd him at the Gates of Paradise.

*Vers.* Our Lord conducted the Just Man, by right Ways.

*Resp.* And shew'd him the Kingdom of Heaven:

*The Anthem of Popes only.*

Whil'st he was High Priest, unmov'd at Earthly Things, he pass'd in Triumph to a Celestial Crown.

*Vers.* Our Lord conducted the Just Man.

*In Easter-Time, Alleluja is added at the end of every Anthem and Versicle.*

*The*

*The Prayer.*

**G**Rant, Almighty God, we beseech thee, that this Venerable Solemnity of blessed *N.* thy Confessor and Bishop, may be to us an encrease of Devotion, and Spiritual Health: Thro' our Lord.

*Another Prayer.*

**H**ear, O Lord, we beseech thee, the Petitions we make to thee, in this Solemnity of Saint *N.* thy Holy Confessor and Bishop: that as he was faithful in thy Service; so his Merits pleading for us, thou would'st vouchsafe to give us Pardon of all our Sins: Thro' our Lord.

*The Anthem on the Days of Doctors.*

O blessed *N.* thou shining Doctor! thou Light of the Holy Church, and Lover of the Divine Law; Intercede for us with the Son of God,

*Vers.* Our Lord conducted the Just Man by right Ways.

*Resp.* And shew'd him the Kingdom of Heaven.

*The Prayer.*

**O** God, who hast bestow'd blessed *N.* on thy People, for a Minister of Everlasting Salvation: Grant, we beseech thee, that he who on Earth has been the Instructor of our Lives, may be an Intercessor for us in Heaven: Thro' our Lord.

*The*



*The Anthem on the Day of a Confessor, not a Bishop.*

I Will resemble him to a Wise man, that built his House on a Rock.

*Vers.* Our Lord has lov'd him, *as before.*

*Another Anthem.*

This Man despising the World, and Triumphing over Earthly Things; by Word and Deed, has laid up Treasures in Heaven,

*Vers.* our Lord has conducted the Just man, *as before.*

*The Prayer.*

**O** God, who makest us rejoice in the Yearly Solemnity of blessed *N.* thy Confessor: Mercifully grant that we, may imitate the Actions of him whose Festival we Celebrate: Thro' our Lord.

*Another Prayer.*

**B**E favourable, O Lord, to the Prayers we pour forth in this Solemnity, of thy Holy Confessor Saint *N.* that We who have no Confidence in our own Righteousness, may be assisted by his Prayers, who was well-pleasing to thee: Thro' our Lord.

*Of an Abbot.*

*The Prayer.*

**M**A Y the Intercession, O Lord, we beseech thee, of the blessed Abbot, Saint *N.* recommend our Prayers; that what we cannot acquire by our own Merits, we may obtain by his Protection: Thro' our Lord.

*The*

*The Anthem on the Day of a Virgin and Martyr.*

Come Spouse of Christ, receive the Crown, which our Lord for ever has prepared for thee.

*Verf.* With thy Beauty and Comeliness :

*Resp.* Go on prosperously and reign.

*The Prayer.*

**O** God, who amongst other Wonders of thy Power, hast rendr'd even the Weaker Sex victorious in Martyrdom: Mercifully grant, that we, who celebrate the Triumphs of Saint N. Virgin and Martyr, may by her example, come to the Possession of thee Thro' our Lord.

*Another Prayer.*

**G**Rant, O Lord, we beseech thee, that thy blessed Virgin and Martyr, Saint N. may obtain Pardon for us, who by the Merit of Chastity, and Profession of Vertue, has always been acceptable to thee: Thro' our Lord.

*Of a Virgin only.*

*The Prayer.*

**H**EAR us, O God, our Salvation, that as We rejoyce in the Festival of thy holy Virgin Saint N. so We may be improv'd in the Affection of solid Piety: thro' our Lord.

*The Anthem on the Day of many Virgins and Martyrs.*

Wise Virgins, make ready your Lamps; behold the Bridegroom is coming, go forth and meet him.

*Verf.*

*Vers.* Virgins shall be led after her to the King.

*Resp.* The nearest unto her shall be brought to thee.

*The Prayer.*

**G**RANT, O Lord God, we beseech thee, we may celebrate the Victories of thy holy Virgins and Martyrs, Saint *N.* and Saint *N.* with true Devotion: That altho' we cannot reverence them with a Respect, equal to their Merit, we may at least with humble Vows, solicit their Prayers: Thro' our Lord.

*The Anthem on the Feast of one, neither Virgin  
nor Martyr.*

She open'd her hand to the Needy. and extended her Charity to the Poor, and did not eat her Bread in Idleness.

*Vers.* Grace is pour'd forth on thy Lips.

*Resp.* Therefore God has blessed thee for ever.

*The Prayer.*

**H**EAR us, O God, our Salvation, that as we rejoice in the Festival of blessed Saint *N.* so we may be improv'd in the Affection of solid Piety: Thro' our Lord.

*The Anthem on the Anniversary of the Dedication  
of a Church*

O how awful is this Place! Verily this is no other than the House of God, and the Gate of Heaven.

*Vers.* Holiness becomes thy House, O God.

*Resp.* For length of Days. *The*

*The Prayer.*

**O** God, who every Year renew'st to us, the consecration of this holy Church and by thy sacred Mysteries, affordeſt us the blessing of thy Protection: Graciously vouchsafe to hear the Prayers of thy People, and grant, that as many as enter into this Church, to petition for thy Favours, may have the comfort of obtaining what they ask: Thro' our Lord.

*On the Day of the Dedication it-self.*

**O** God, who Invisibly containest all Things, and yet, for the preservation of Mankind, visibly shew'st the Signs of thy mighty Power; Honour this Temple with the Virtue of thy Abode, and grant that all who come to it, on account of whatsoever Tribulation they address themselves to thee by Prayer, may obtain the Blessing of thy Comfort: Thro' our Lord Jesus Christ thy Son, who with thee and the Holy Ghost, liveth and reigneth, World without end. *Amen.*

T H E  
L I T A N I E S.

Of our Lord and Saviour *Jesus Christ.*

**L**ord, have mercy on us.  
**C**hrist, have mercy on us.  
**L**ord, have mercy on us.

Christ,

Christ, hear us.

Christ, grant our Petitions.

God the Father of Heaven,

God the Son, Redeemer of the World,

God the Holy Ghost,

Holy Trinity, One God,

Jesus Son of the Living God,

Jesus God of Strength,

Most Powerful Jesus,

Most Perfect Jesus,

Most Glorious Jesus,

Most Admir'd Jesus,

Most Delightful Jesus,

Most Dear and Beloved Jesus,

Jesus Brighter than the Sun,

Jesus Fairer than the Moon,

Jesus Clearer than the Stars,

Most Admirable Jesus,

Most Honourable Jesus,

Most Humble Jesus,

Most Meek Jesus,

Most Patient Jesus,

Most Obedient Jesus,

Most Chaste Jesus,

Jesus Lover of Chastity,

Jesus our Love,

Jesus Lover of Peace,

Jesus Author of Life,

Jesus Pattern of Vertues,

Jesus most Zealous Lover of Souls,

Jesus our Refuge,

Jesus Father of the Poor,

*Have mercy on us.*

Jesus



Jesus Comforter of the Afflicted,  
 Jesus Treasure of the Faithful,  
 Jesus a Precious Pearl,  
 Jesus Treasure of Perfection,  
 Jesus the good Shepherd,  
 Jesus Star of the Sea.  
 Jesus the True Light,  
 Jesus Eternal Wisdom,  
 Jesus Infinite Goodness  
 Jesus Joy of Angels,  
 Jesus King of the Patriarchs,  
 Jesus Inspirer of the Prophets,  
 Jesus Master of the Apostles,  
 Jesus Teacher of the Evangelists,  
 Jesus the Fortitude of Martyrs,  
 Jesus the Light of Confessors,  
 Jesus the Spouse of Virgins,  
 Jesus the Crown of all Saints,  
 Be Merciful to us, Spare us, O Jesus.  
 Be Merciful to us, grant our Petitions, O  
 Jesus.  
 From all Evil,  
 From all Sin,  
 From all Anger,  
 From the Deceits of the Devil,  
 From Transgressions of thy Command-  
 ments,  
 From the Incurſion of all Evils,  
 By thy Incarnation,  
 By thy Coming,  
 By thy Nativity,

*Have mercy on us.**O Jesus deliver us.**By*

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By thy Circumcision,  
By thy Travels and Pains,  
By thy Scourging,  
By thy Death,  
By thy Resurrection,  
By thy Ascension,  
By thy Coronation,  
By thy Joys,  
By thy Glory,  
By the most Holy Virgin thy Mother,  
By the Intercession of all thy Saints,  
Lamb of God who takest away the Sins  
of the World, Spare us O Jesus.  
Lamb of God who takest away the Sins  
of the World, Grant our Petitions,  
O Jesus.  
Lamb of God who takest away the Sins  
of the World, have mercy upon us O Jesus.  
Jesus Christ, hear us  
Jesus Christ, Grant our petitions.

*Vers.* The Name of our Lord be blessed.

*Resp.* From this present, and for ever-  
more.

*Let us pray*

**O** God, who hast rendered the most glo-  
rious Name of thy Son, our Lord  
Jesus Christ; to thy Faithful most amiable,  
and most dreadful to Evil Spirits; Mercifully  
vouchsafe, that all those, who De-  
voutly reverence this Name Jesus on Earth,  
may for the present, receive the Sweetness  
of his Holy Comforts, and hereafter obtain  
the

the Joy of never-ending Bliss in Heaven:  
Thro' the same Jesus Christ our Lord.

*A Hymn to our Saviour Jesus, Composed  
by S. Bernard.*

*Jesu dulcis Memoria.*

**J**ESUS, the only Thought of Thee,  
With Sweetness fills my Breast;  
But sweeter still it is to see,  
And on thy Beauty Feast.  
No Theme so soft, or Sound so gay,  
Can Art of Musick frame;  
No Words, nor even Thought can say,  
Thy most Mellifluous Name.  
Sole Hope, when we our Sins repent,  
So Bounteous of thy Grace;  
If thus thou'rt Good, while we Lament,  
Oh! what when Face to Face.  
JESUS! that Name inspires my Mind,  
With Springs of Life and Light;  
More than I ask in Thee I find,  
And lavish in Delight.  
No Eloquence nor Art can reach  
The Joys of those above;  
The blest can only know, not Teach  
What they in JESUS prove;  
Thee then I'll seek retir'd apart,  
From World and Business free;  
When Noise invades, I'll shut my Heart;  
And keep it all for thee.

An

An early Pilgrim thus I'll come,  
With *Magdalen*, to find  
In Sighs and Tears my Saviour's Tomb,  
And there refresh my Mind.  
My Tears upon his grave shall flow,  
My sighs the Garden fill:  
Then at his Feet my self I'll throw,  
And there I'll seek his Will.  
J E S U S! in thy blest Steps I'll tread,  
And haunt thee thro' thy Ways;  
I'll mourn, and never cease to plead,  
'Till I'm restor'd to Grace.  
Great Conqueror of Death thy Fire  
Does such sweet Flames excite,  
That first it raises the Desire,  
Then fills it with Delight.  
Thy quick'ning Presence shine so clear,  
Thro' ev'ry Sense and Way;  
That Souls, who once have seen thee near,  
See all things else decay.  
Come then dear Lord possess my Heart,  
And chase the Shades of Night;  
Come pierce it with thy flaming Dart,  
And ever shining Light.  
Then I'll for ever JESUS sing,  
And with the Bless'd rejoice;  
Then all the vaulted Tow'rs shall ring,  
And ecchoing Hearts and Voices sing,  
And still repeat R E J O I C E.

*A Prayer composed by S. Augustin, and recommended to the Devotion of all Christians, by Pope Urban VIII.*

*Ante oculos tuos, Domine, &c.*

**B**Efore thy Eyes, O Lord, we bring our Sins, and with them compare the stripes we have receiv'd

If we weigh the Evil we have done, we find what we suffer to be much less than what we deserve.

What we have committed, does far outweigh what we endure.

We feel the Punishment of Sin and yet we turn not from our Wilfulness in sinning.

Our Weakness faints under thy Scourges; but our Perverseness is still the same.

Our diseas'd Mind is rack'd with Pain: and our Neck is as stiff as ever.

Our Life is spent in Sighs and Grief; but in our Actions we are not reform'd.

If thou expectest our Amendment, we grow no better; if thou tak'st Revenge, we are not able to subsist.

When we are chastised, we acknowledge what we have done: but when thy Visitation is over, we forget what we wept for.

If thou stretchest out thy Hand, we promise duty, if thou suspendest thy Sword, we keep not our Promise.

If

A  
Son,  
the C  
viour  
his P  
us he  
liveth  
and  
Amen.



If thou strikest, we cry for Pardon; and if thou Pardonest, we provoke thee again to strike.

Here, O Lord, are thy Criminals, confessing their Guilt; we know, that unless thou forgive, thou may'st justly destroy us.

Grant, without Merit, what we ask, O Almighty Father: who out of nothing didst create us to ask thee: Thro' Christ our Lord.  
*Amen.*

*The Anthem*

We wait in expectation of our Saviour's Coming, who will reform our Frail Bodies, according to the Model of his glorious Body.

*Vers.* Behold, the God of Heaven is our Redeemer.

*Resp.* In him without Fear, will we put our trust.

*The Prayer.*

**A**lmighty God, who for the Redemption of Mankind, didst send thy only Son, to take our Flesh, and suffer Death on the Cross, we humbly pray that as our Saviour has left to us here the Example of his Patience, he would vouchsafe to make us hereafter Partakers of his Glory: Who liveth and reigneth one God, with thee and the Holy Ghost, for ever and ever.  
*Amen.*

*An Anthem and Prayer in Honour of the Blessed Virgin  
Mary, to be said in time of Plague.*

**H**Eav'n's brightest star thy Influence shed:  
Who with thy Virgin Breast,  
Thy Son, Heaven's sov'reign Maker fed,  
That heal'd our Nature's Pest.

O thou auspicious Star, restrain

The Stars contagious Ill;

Whose baleful Frown portends our Bane,  
To scourge our ulcer'd Will.

Star of the Sea, receive our Vows,

From Plague thy Suppliants free :

Thy Son will not thy Pray'rs refuse ;

So much he honours thee.

A Virgin Mother, and a fruitful Maid

For Sinners pleads ; O Lord, vouchsafe thy

[Aid.

*V.* Pray for us, Holy Mother of God.

*R.* That we may be made worthy of the  
Promises of Christ.

*Let us Pray.*

**O** God of Mercy, God of Pity, God of  
Pardon, who hadst Compassion on the  
Affliction of thy People, and commanded'st  
the Angel to restrain his Hand ; we beseech  
thee, for the Love of that glorious Star,  
whose precious Breasts (against the Venom  
of our Sins) thou didst sweetly suck : Grant  
the Assistance of thy Grace, that we may be  
preserved

preserved from all Plague and unprovided Death by thee, O sweet Jesus Christ, King of Glory: Who with the Father, and the Holy Ghost, livest and reignest, World without End. *Amen.*

*Another Anthem and Prayer against the Plague, in Honour of S. Roch.*

**V**enerable Confessor of Christ, Holy Roch, whose Prayers have obtain'd, that they, who in their Affliction shall devoutly call on thee, may by thy Merits and Intercession, be delivered from all Danger of Plague and Pestilence: Pray for us blessed Saint, that we may be made Partakers of this Promise.

*Let us Pray*

**O**Mnipotent and eternal God, who by the Prayers and Merits of thy blessed Confessor St. Roch, didst put a stop to a general Pestilence; grant to us thy humble Suppliants, who in like Mortality have recourse to thy Divine Majesty by this thy glorious Saint, that by his Merits and Intercession, we may be likewise deliver'd from all Plague and Pestilence: Thro' our Lord and Saviour. *Amen.*

T H E  
M E T H O D  
Of Saying the  
R O S A R Y  
Of the B. V. *Mary* :

As it was ordered by Pope *Pius V.* of the  
Holy Order of Preachers.

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*The Nineteenth Edition..*

---

An Advertisement concerning the following  
method of Saying the *Rosary*.

**T**HE Devotion of the *Rosary* (so called, because it is, as it were, a Chaplet of Spiritual Roses, that is, of most sweet and devout Prayers) was first-revealed by the Blessed Virgin to St. Dominick, the Father and Founder of the Holy Order of Preachers, as a Devotion most efficacious for the obtaining all Favours from God, and averting all Evils from our selves. It consists of fifteen Our Father's, and a hundred and fifty Hail Mary's; and is divided into three Parts, whereof each containeth in it five Ten's that is, five Our Father's, and fifty Hail Mary's.

To each of these Ten's, in the following Method, is assign'd one of the principal Mysteries of the Life of our Saviour, or his Blessed Mother, as Matter of Meditation; wherein the Mind is to exercise it self, while it prays, and therefore is, prefix'd before the Beginning of each Ten.

The

The Mysteries also in Number Fifteen, are divided into Three Parts, answerable to the Three Parts of the Rosary; that is, into Five Joyful Mysteries for the first Part of the Rosary, Five Sorrowful for the Second, and Five Glorious for the Third.

Now the Use of the following Method, or manner of saying the Rosary, consisteth in a devout Application or Attention of the Mind, to the Mystery assigned, while the Ten is saying, and raising Correspondent Affections in the Will such as the Devotion and Necessity of each one shall suggest: For Example, in the first Part, of Joy and Thanksgiving, for the coming of our Redeemer, and the great Work of our Redemption. In the Second, of Compassion for the Suffering of our Lord, and Contrition for our Sins, which were the Cause of them. In the Third, of Exultation for the Glory of our Saviour, and his Blessed Mother; and of Hope, thro' the Merits of his Passion, and her Intercession, to be made partakers of Glory with them.

He that shall say the Rosary with this Attention of Mind, and Affection of Will, shall undoubtedly give much Glory to God, and reap much Benefit to his own Soul. Which was the Intention of Pope P I U S the Fifth, (a most pious Son of St. Domnick) in ordering the Meditations and prayers, as they are set down in the following Method,

The Joyful Mysteries assigned for Mondays and Thursdays thro' the Year, and for Sundays in Advent, and after Epiphany, till Lent.

## The First Mystery.

### The Meditation.

LET us contemplate in this Mystery how the Angel *Gabriel* saluted the B. Virgin *Mary*, with the Title of, *Full of Grace*;



*Grace*; and declared to her the Incarnation of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ.

Then say, *Our Father*, &c. once.

*Hail Mary*, Ten times.

**O**UR Father who art in Heaven, Hallowed be thy Name: Thy Kingdom come; thy Will be done on Earth, as it is in Heaven; Give us this Day our daily Bread: And forgive us our Trespases, as we forgive them that Trespas against us; and lead us not into Temptation: But deliver us from Evil. *Amen.*

**H**Ail *Mary*, full of Grace, our Lord is with thee, blessed art thou amongst Women; and blessed is the Fruit of thy Womb, Jesus. Holy *Mary*, Mother of God, pray for us Sinners, now, and at the Hour of our Death. *Amen.*

*The Prayer*

**O** Holy *Mary*, Queen of Virgins, by the most High Mystery of the Incarnation of thy Beloved Son, our Lord Jesus Christ, by which our Salvation was so happily begun, obtain for us, by thy Intercession, Light to know this so great Benefit, which he has bestowed on us, vouchsafing in it, to make himself our Brother, and thee his own most beloved Mother, our Mother also. *Amen.*

## The Second Mystery.

*The Meditation.*

**L**ET us contemplate in this Mystery, how the blessed Virgin *Mary*, understanding

standing from the Angel, that her Cousin S. *Elizabeth* had conceived, went with haste into the Mountains of *Judea*, to visit her, and remain'd with her three Months.

*The Prayer.*

**O** Holy Virgin, most spotless Mirror of Humility; by that exceeding Charity which moved thee to visit thy holy Cousin S. *Elizabeth*; obtain for us, by thy Intercession, that our Hearts may be so visited by thy most Holy Son, that free from all Sin, we may praise him, and give him Thanks for ever. *Amen.*

**The Third Mystery.**

*The Meditation.*

**L**ET us contemplate in this Mystery, how the Blessed Virgin *Mary*, when the time of her Delivery was come, brought forth our Redeemer, Christ Jesus, at Midnight, and laid him in a Manger, because there was no room for him at the Inn at *Bethlehem*.

*The Prayer.*

**O** Most pure Mother of God, by thy Virginal, and most joyful Delivery, by which thou gavest to the World thy only Son our Saviour; we beseech thee, obtain for us by thy Intercession. Grace, to lead so pure and holy a Life in this World, that we may worthily sing without ceasing, both Day and Night, the Mercies of thy Son, and his Benefits to us by thee. *Amen.*

**The Fourth Mystery.***The Meditation.*

**L**ET us contemplate in this Mystery, how the most Blessed Virgin *Mary*, on the Day of her Purification, presented the Child Jesus in the Temple, where Holy *Simeon* giving Thanks to God with great Devotion, receiv'd him into his Arms.

*The Prayer.*

**O** Holy Virgin, most admirable Mistress and Pattern of Obedience, who didst present in the Temple, the Lord of the Temple; obtain for us, by thy beloved Son, that with Holy *Simeon* and Devout *Anna*, we may praise and glorify him for ever. *Amen.*

**The Fifth Mystery.***The Meditation.*

**L**ET us contemplate in this Mystery, how the Blessed Virgin *Mary*, having lost, without any Fault of hers, her beloved Son in *Jerusalem*; she sought him for the Space of three Days, and at length found him the third Day in the Temple, in the midst of the Doctors, disputing with them, being of the Age of twelve Years.

*The Prayer.*

**M**OST Blessed Virgin, more than Martyr in thy Suffering, and yet the Comfort of such as are afflicted: by that unspeakable Joy, wherewith thy Soul was ravish'd, in finding thy beloved

beloved Son in the Temple, in the midst of the Doctors, disputing with them; obtain of him for us, so to seek him, and to find him in the Holy Catholick Church, that we may never be separated from him. *Amen.*

*Salve Regina.*

**H**ail happy Queen, &c as in the Office,  
pag. 34.

*Vers.* Pray for us, Holy Mother of God.

*Resp.* That we may be made worthy of the Promises of Christ.

Let us Pray.

**H**ear, O merciful God, the Prayer of thy Servants, that we, who meet together in the Society of the most Holy *Rosary*, of the B. Virgin, Mother of God; may by her Intercession, be delivered by thee from the Dangers, that continually hang over us. *Amen.*

---

*The Dolorous or Sorrowful Mysteries. for  
Tuesdays and Fridays thro' the Year, and  
for Sundays in Lent.*

## **The First Mystery.**

*The Meditation.*

**L**ET us contemplate in this Mystery, how our Lord Jesus was so afflicted for us in the Garden of *Gethsemani*, that his Body was bathed in a bloody Sweat, which ran down in great Drops to the Ground.

Our Father, }  
Hail Mary, } as before.

*The*

**M**OST Holy Virgin, more than Martyr, by that ardent Prayer, which thy beloved Son pour'd forth to his Father in the Garden, vouchsafe to intercede for us, that our Passions being reduced to the Obedience of Reason, we may always, and in all things, conform and subject ourselves to the Will of God. *Amen.*

### **The Second Mystery.**

*The Meditation.*

**L**ET us contemplate in this Mystery, how our Lord Jesus Christ was most cruelly scourg'd in *Pilate's* House; the Number of the Stripes they gave him being above Five Thousand.

(As it was revealed to *S. Bridget.*)

*The Prayer.*

**O**Mother of God, overflowing Fountain of Patience, by those Stripes thy only and most beloved Son vouchsafed to suffer for us; obtain of him for us Grace, that we may know how to mortify our rebellious Senses, and cut off all Occasions of Sinning with that Sword of Grief and Compassion, which pierced thy most tender Soul. *Amen.*

### **The Third Mystery.**

*The Meditation.*

**L**ET us contemplate in this Mystery, how those cruel Ministers of Satan made a Crown of sharp Thorns, and most cruelly press'd



press'd it on the most sacred Head of our Lord Jesus Christ.

*The Prayer.*

**O** Mother of our eternal Prince and King of Glory, by those sharp thorns, wherewith his most holy Head was pierc'd, we beseech thee, that by thy Intercession we may be delivered here from all Motions of Pride, and in the Day of Judgment, from that Confusion which our Sins deserve. *Amen.*

**The Fourth Mystery.**

*The Meditation.*

**L**ET us contemplate in this Mystery, how our Lord Jesus Christ, being sentenced to die, bore with great Patience the Cross, which was laid upon him, for his greater Torment and Ignominy.

*The Prayer.*

**O** Holy Virgin, Example of Patience, by the most painful carrying of the Cross, in which thy Son our Lord Jesus Christ bore the heavy weight of our Sins, obtain for us of him by thy Intercession, Courage and Strength to follow his Steps, and bear our Cross after him to the end of our Life. *Amen.*

**The Fifth Mystery.**

*The Meditation.*

**L**ET us contemplate in this Mystery, how our Lord Jesus Christ, being come to Mount *Calvary*, was stripp'd of his Cloaths, and his Hands and Feet most cruelly nail'd to

to the Cross, in the Presence of his most afflicted Mother.

*The Prayer.*

**O** Holy Mary, Mother of God, as the Body of thy beloved Son was for us extended on the Cross, so may our Desires be daily more and more stretched out in his Service, and our Hearts wounded with Compassion of his most bitter Sufferings. And thou, O most blessed Virgin, vouchsafe to negotiate for and with us, the Work of our Salvation, by thy powerful Intercession. *Amen.*

**H**ail happy Queen, &c. as in p. 34. with the Vers. and Prayer, as in p. 563.

*The Glorious Mysteries for Wednesdays and Saturdays thro' the Year, and for Sundays after Easter, till Advent.*

## The First Mystery.

*The Meditation.*

**L**ET us contemplate in this Mystery, how our Lord Jesus Christ triumphing gloriously over Death, rose again the Third Day, immortal and impassible.

Our Father, }  
Hail Mary, } as above.

*The Prayer*

**O** Glorious Virgin Mary, by that unspeakable Joy thou receivedst in the Resurrection

tion of thy only Son, we beseech thee obtain of him for us, that our Hearts may never go astray after the false Joys of this World, but may be ever and wholly employed in the pursuit of the only true and solid Joy of Heaven.  
*Amen.*

## The Second Mystery.

### *The Meditation.*

**L**ET us contemplate in this Mystery, how our Lord Jesus Christ, forty Days after his Resurrection, Ascended into Heaven, attended by Angels, in the Sight of his most Holy Mother, his Holy Apostles and Disciples, to the great Admiration of them all.

### *The Prayer.*

**O**Mother of God, Comfort of the Afflicted, as thy beloved Son, when he Ascended into Heaven, lifted up his Hands, and blessed his Apostles, so vouchsafe, most Holy Mother, to lift up thy pure Hands to him for us, that we may enjoy the Benefits of his Blessing, and thine here on Earth, and hereafter in Heaven.  
*Amen.*

## The Third Mystery.

### *The Meditation.*

**L**ET us contemplate in this Mystery, how our Lord Jesus Christ, being seated on the Right Hand of God, sent as he had promis'd, the Holy Ghost upon his Apostles;  
who

who after he was Ascended, returning to *Jerusalem*, continued in Prayer and Supplication, with the B. Virgin *Mary*, expecting the performance of his Promise.

*The Prayer.*

**O** Sacred Virgin, Tabernacle of the Holy Ghost, we beseech thee, obtain by thy Intercession, that this most sweet Comforter, whom thy beloved Son sent down upon his Apostles, filling them thereby with Spiritual Joy, may teach us in this World, the true way of Salvation, and make us walk in the Paths of Virtue and good Works. *Amen.*

**The Fourth Mystery.***The Meditation.*

**L**ET us contemplate in this Mystery how the glorious Virgin, twelve Years after the Resurrection of her Son, passed out of this World unto him, and was by him assumed into Heaven, accompanied by the Holy Angels.

*The Prayer.*

**O** Most prudent Virgin, who entering the Heavenly Palace, didst fill the Holy Angels with Joy, and Man with Hope; vouchsafe to intercede for us at the Hour of our Death, that free from the Illusions and Temptations of the Devil, we may joyfully and securely pass out of this Temporal State, to enjoy the Happiness of Eternal Life. *Amen.*

The

## The Fifth Mystery.

### *The Meditation.*

**L**ET us contemplate in this Mystery, how the glorious Virgin *Mary*, was with great Jubilee and Exultation of the whole Court of Heaven, and particular Glory of all the Saints, crown'd by her Son, with the brightest Diadem of Glory.

### *The Prayer.*

**O** Glorious Queen of all the Heavenly Citizens, we beseech thee, accept this *Rosary*, which as a Crown of Roses, we offer at thy Feet; and grant, most gracious Lady, that by thy Intercession, our Souls may be inflamed with so ardent a desire of seeing thee so gloriously Crown'd, that it may never die in us, until it shall be changed into the happy Fruition of thy blessed Sight. *Amen.*

The Anthem. *Salve Regina Mater, &c.*

**H**ail happy Queen: Thou Mercy's Parent, hail:  
Life, Hope, and comfort, of this Earthly Vale.

To thee *Eve's* wretched Children raise their cry,

In Sighs and Tears to thee we Suppliants fly.

Rise glorious Advocate exert thy Love.

And let our Vows those Eyes of Pity move.

O Sweet, O Pious Maid! For us obtain,

For us who long have in our Exile lain,

To see thy Infant Jesus, and with him to reign. }

*With the Vers. and Prayer, as in p. 563.*

*And Litany of the blessed Virgin, as followeth.*

The



# The LITANY of *Loretto*.

*So call'd, because it is usually sung in that sacred Church of Loretto, on all the Saturdays in the Year, and Feasts of the Blessed Virgin Mary.*

*The Anthem.*

**U**nder thy Protection we take our Refuge, O holy Mother of God: Despise not our Petitions in our Necessities; but ever deliver us from all Dangers, O glorious and blessed Virgin.

Lord have mercy on us.

Christ, have mercy on us.

Lord, have mercy on us.

Christ, hear us.

Christ, grant our Petitions.

God the Father of Heaven, have mercy upon us.

God the Son, Redeemer of the World, have mercy upon us.

God the Holy Ghost, have mercy upon us.

Holy Trinity, one God, have mercy upon us.

Holy M A R Y,

Holy Mother of God,

Holy Virgin of Virgins,

Mother of Christ,

Mother of Divine Grace,

Most Pure Mother,

Most Chaste Mother,

Undeiled Mother,

Untouched Mother,

*Pray for us.*

Most

*The Litany of Loretto.*

571

Most Amiable Mother,  
Most Admirable Mother,  
Mother of our Creator,  
Mother of our Redeemer,  
Most Prudent Virgin,  
Most Venerable Virgin,  
Most Renowned Virgin,  
Most Powerful Virgin,  
Most Merciful Virgin,  
Most Faithful Virgin,  
Mirror of Justice,  
Seat of Wisdom,  
Cause of our Joy,  
Spiritual Vessel,  
Vessel of singular Devotion,  
Mystical Rose,  
Tower of *David*,  
Tower of Ivory,  
House of Gold,  
Ark of the Covenant,  
Gate of Heaven,  
Morning Star,  
Health of the Weak,  
Refuge of Sinners,  
Comfort of the Afflicted,  
Help of Christians,  
Queen of Angels,  
Queen of Patriarchs,  
Queen of Prophets,  
Queen of Apostles,  
Queen of Martyrs,  
Queen of Confessors,

*Pray for us.*

Queen

Queen of Virgins, *Pray for us.*

Queen of all Saints, *Pray for us.*

Lamb of God, who takest away the Sins  
of the World, spare us, O Lord.

Lamb of God, who takest away the Sins  
World, hear us, O Lord.

Lamb of God, who takest away the Sins  
of the World, have mercy on us.

*The Anthem.*

**U**nder thy Protection we take our Refuge, O Holy Mother of God: Despise not our Petitions in our Necessities; but ever Deliver us from all Dangers, O Glorious and blessed Virgin.

*Vers.* Pray for us. O Holy Mother of God.

*Resp.* That we may be made worthy of the Promises of Christ.

*Let us Pray.*

**P**our forth thy Grace, we beseech thee, O Lord, into our Hearts: that we, who by the Angel's Message, have known the Incarnation of Christ thy Son, may by his Passion and Cross, be partakers in the glory of his Resurrection: Thro' the same Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

*Vers.* May the Divine Help always remain with us. *Resp. Amen.*

*Vers.* And may the Souls of the Faithful, thro' the Mercy of God, rest in Peace.

*Resp. Amen.*



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A

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*A* Calendar.

*An Act of Contrition.*

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*The Sum of Christian Doctrine.*

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